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THE TEMPEST.

AN

OPERA.

The Words taken from

SHAKESPEAR &c.

Set to Muſic by

Mr. SMITH.

London. *Printed for* I. Walsh *in Catharine Street in the Strand.*

Of whom may be had

Handel's Oratorios in Score, Bound in 12 Volumes.

——— Selected Songs from his Oratorios, Bound in 3 Volumes.

The Fairies, an Engliſh Opera by Mr. Smith.

Dr. Boyce's Songs and Cantatas in 5 Books, alſo the Shepherd's Lottery and Chaplet.

Arnes 6 Cantatas, Britannia, a Maſque, and 6 Books of Select Engliſh Songs.

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A Table of the Songs in the English Opera call'd the Tempest.

First Act.

Overture — 2
Ariſe ye ſubterranean winds — 7
Hark how the winds ruſh from their caves — 14
In pity Neptune ſmooths the liquid way — 20
Come, O ſleep, my eyelids cloſe — 21
In the bright moonſhine, while winds whiſtle loud — 22
We muſt work, we muſt haſte — 25
Come unto the yellow ſands — 28
Full fathom five thy father lies — 31
Go thy way, why ſhould'ſt thou ſtay — 34
Hornpipe — 37
Here's to thee Tom — 38
Whilſt blood does flow within theſe veins, *Duet* — 41
Then ſince no ſtate's compleatly bleſt — 45

Second Act

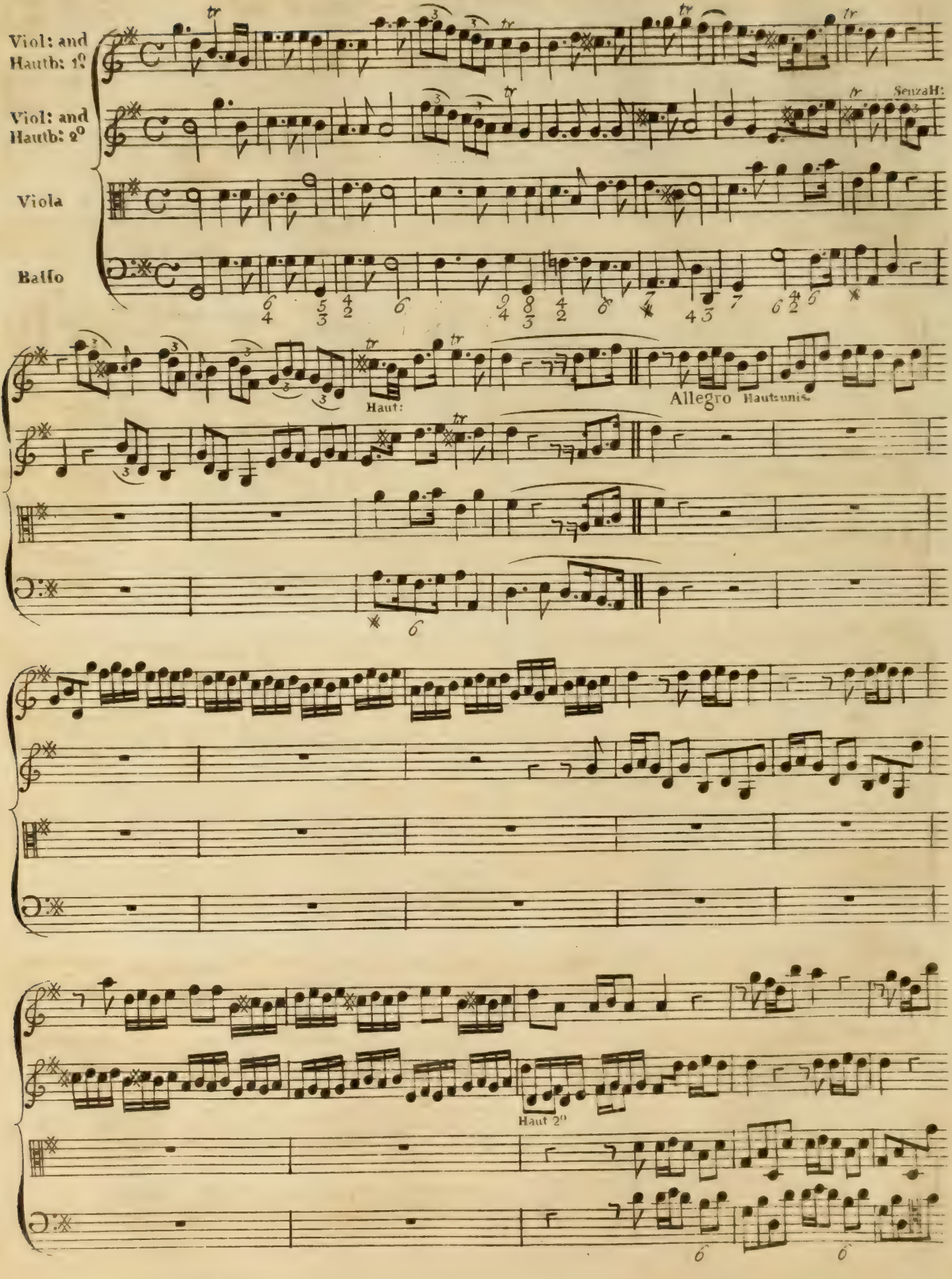
What ſudden blaze of Majeſty — 47
In tender ſighs he ſilence breaks — 52
Sweetneſs, truth, and ev'ry grace — 53
Dry thoſe eyes which are o'erflowing — 54
Around we pace — 56
Upon their broken peace of mind — 58
To what my eyes admir'd before — 64
In ſome defect each grace was loſt — 66
How can I ſpeak my ſecret pain — 68
No more dams I'll make for fiſh — 72
The Owl is abroad, the Bat and the Toad — 74
The thirſty earth ſoaks up the rain, *Terzetto* — 75

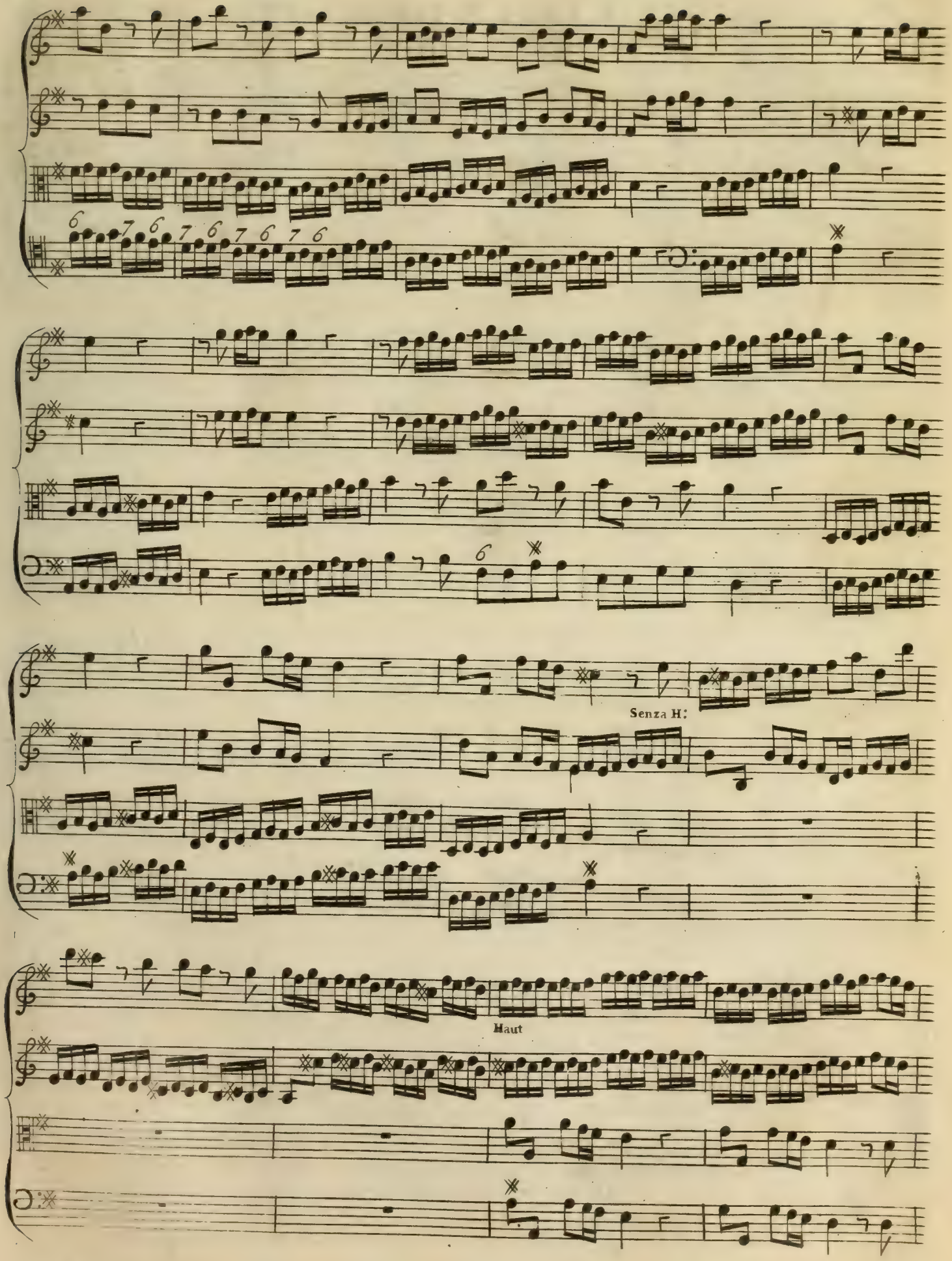
Third Act

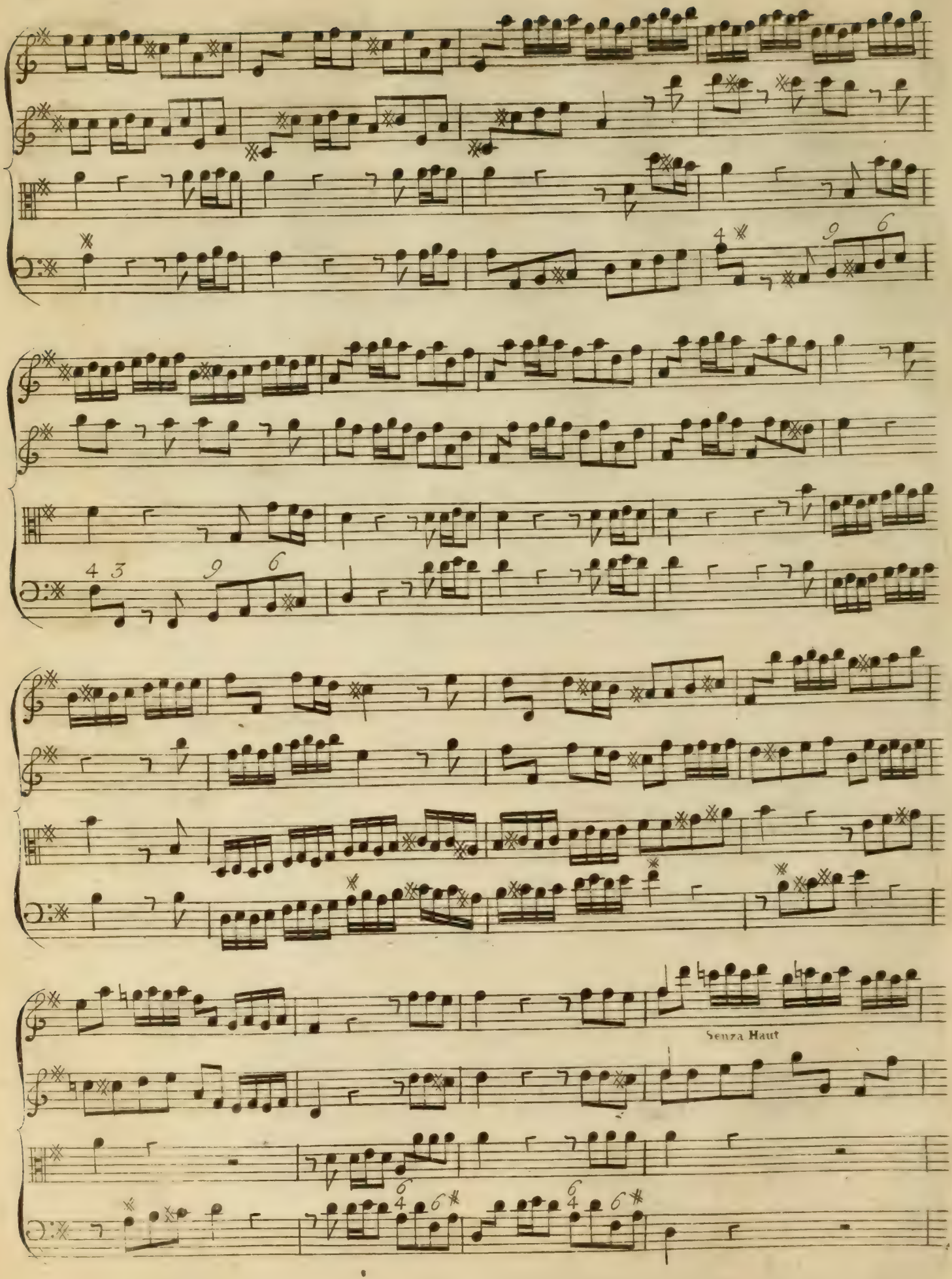
Have you ſeen but a bright Lilly grow — 81
Before you can ſay come and go — 85
Hope waits upon the flow'ry prime — 87
Now does my project gather to a head — 93
Let magick ſounds affright no more — 96
If on thoſe endleſs charms you lay — 100
Life reſembles April weather — 103
With him thy joys ſhall be compleat — 104
Love, gentle love now fill my breaſt, *Duet* — 106

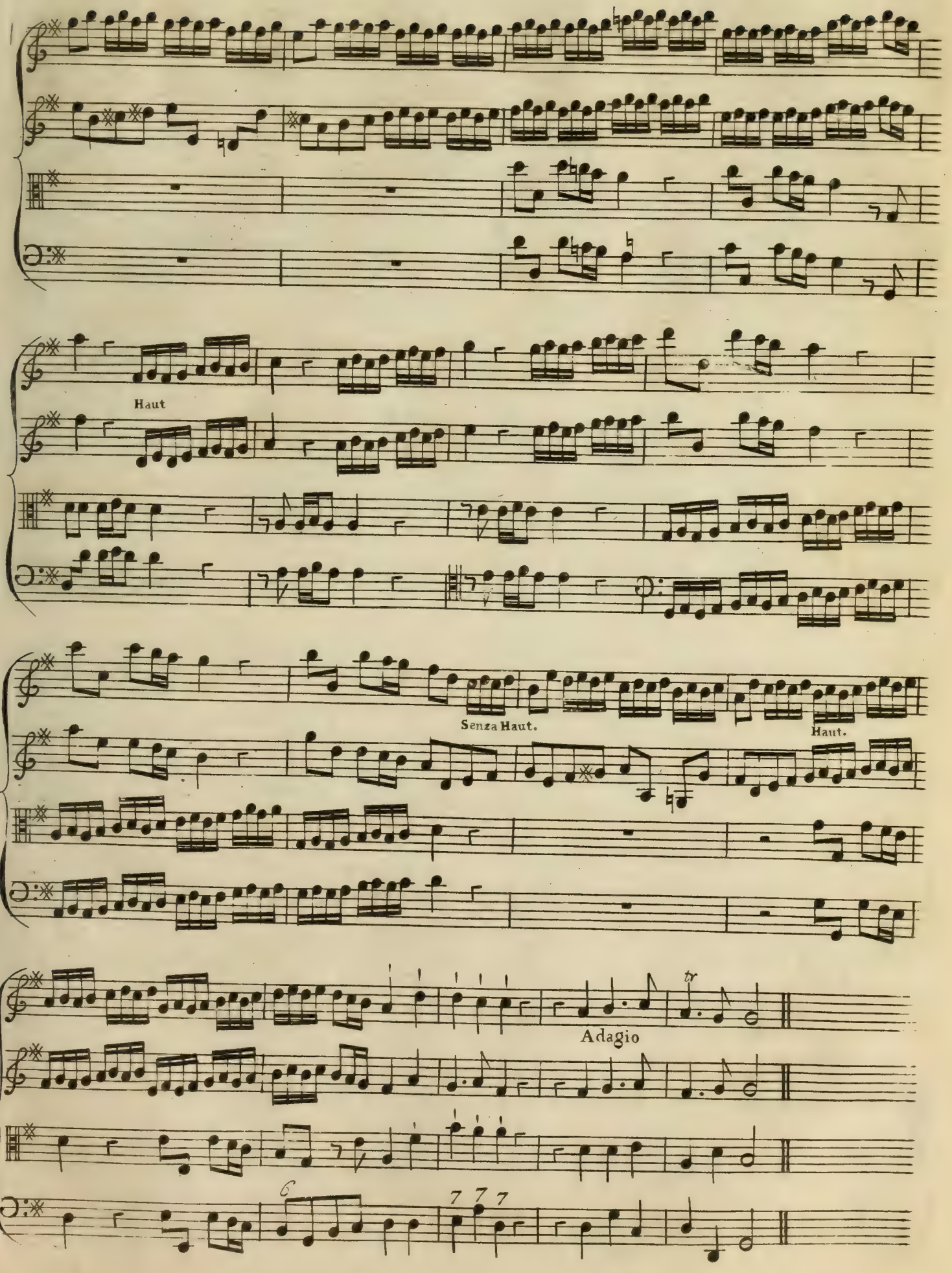
Juſt Publiſh'd, Six Sets of Leſſons for the Harpſicord by Mr. Smith, Book 3d.

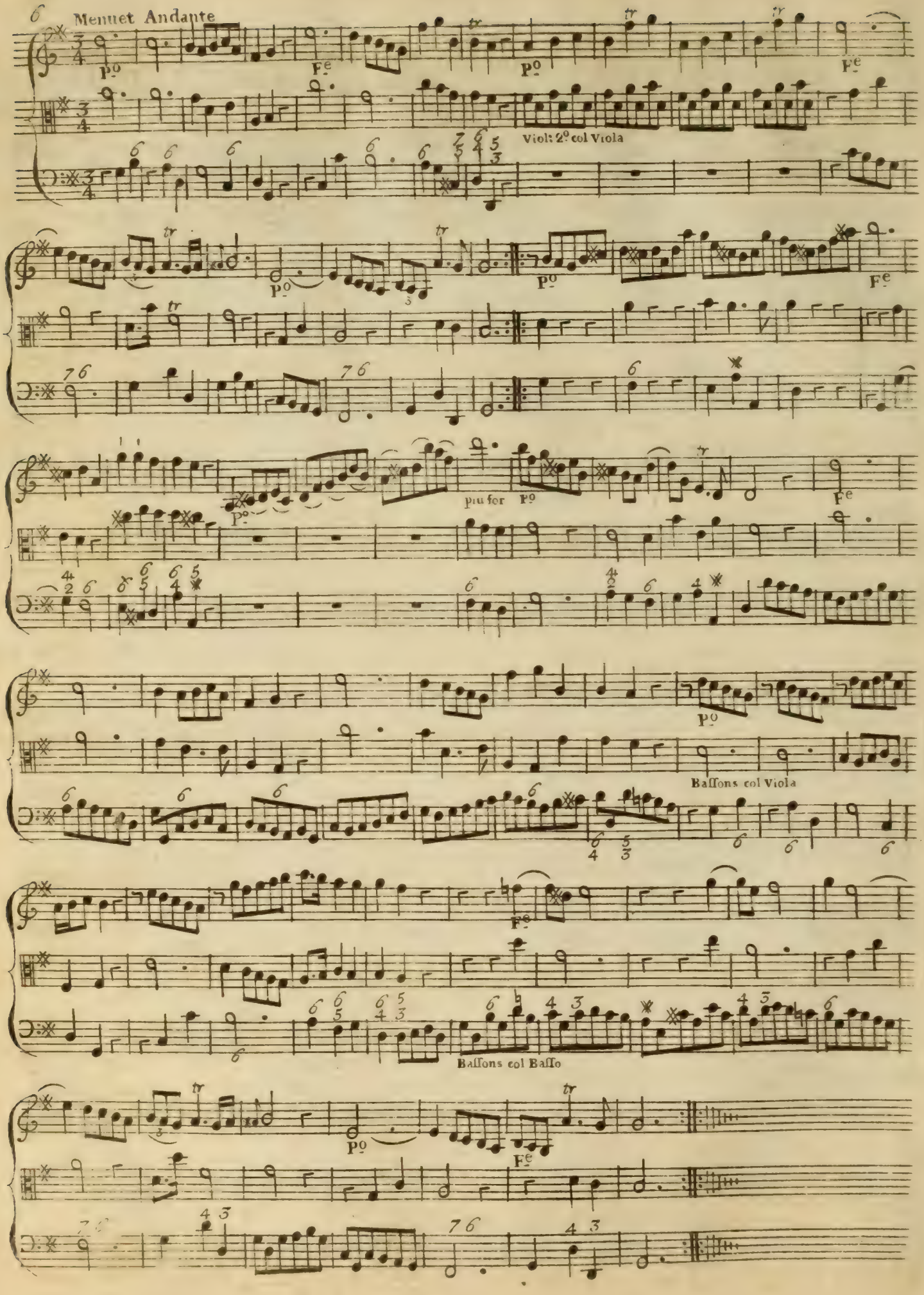
Overture


Viol: and Hautb: 1°
Viol: and Hautb: 2°
Viola
Basso
Senza H:
Haut:
Allegro
Haut: unis:
Haut 2°

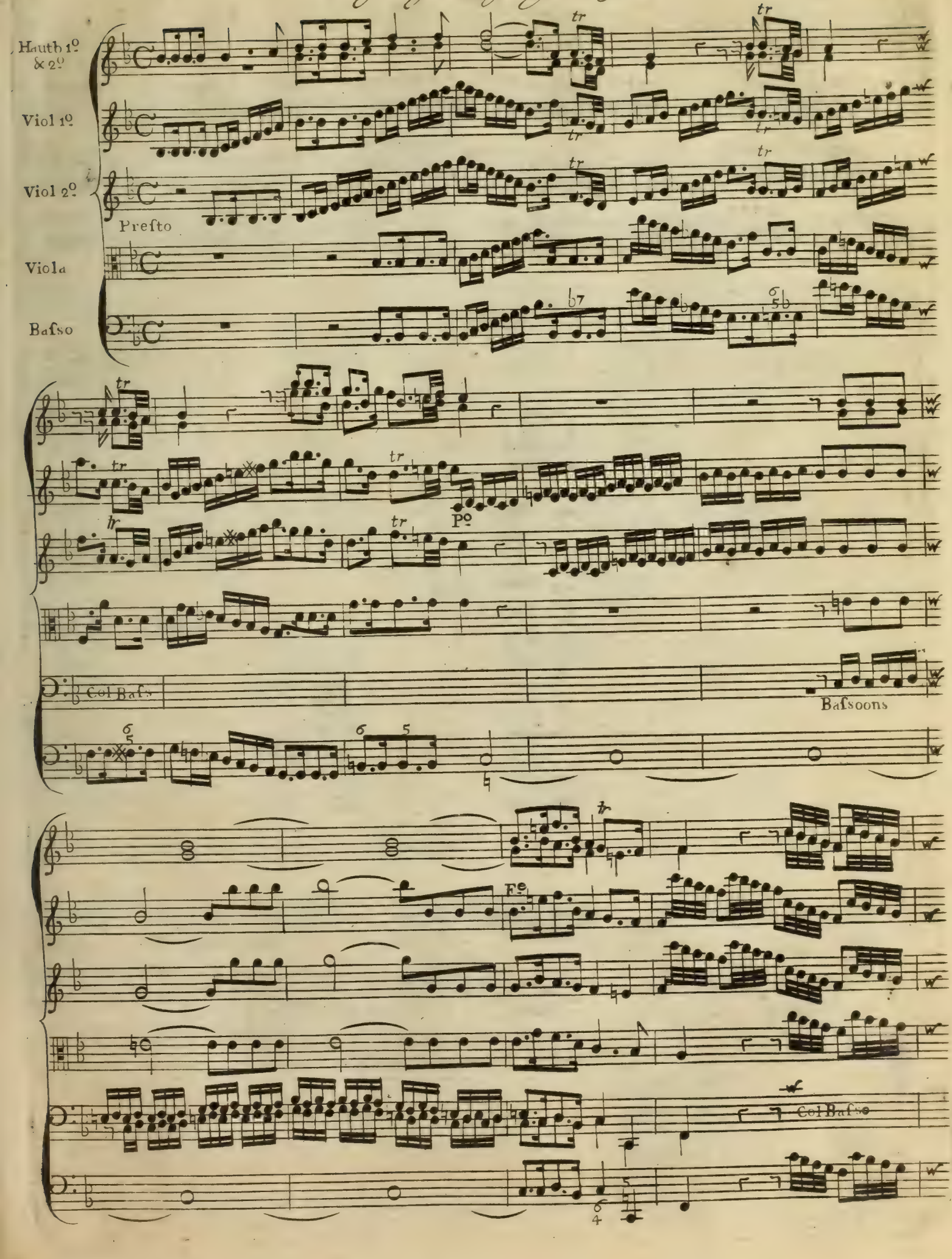

Senza H:
Haut

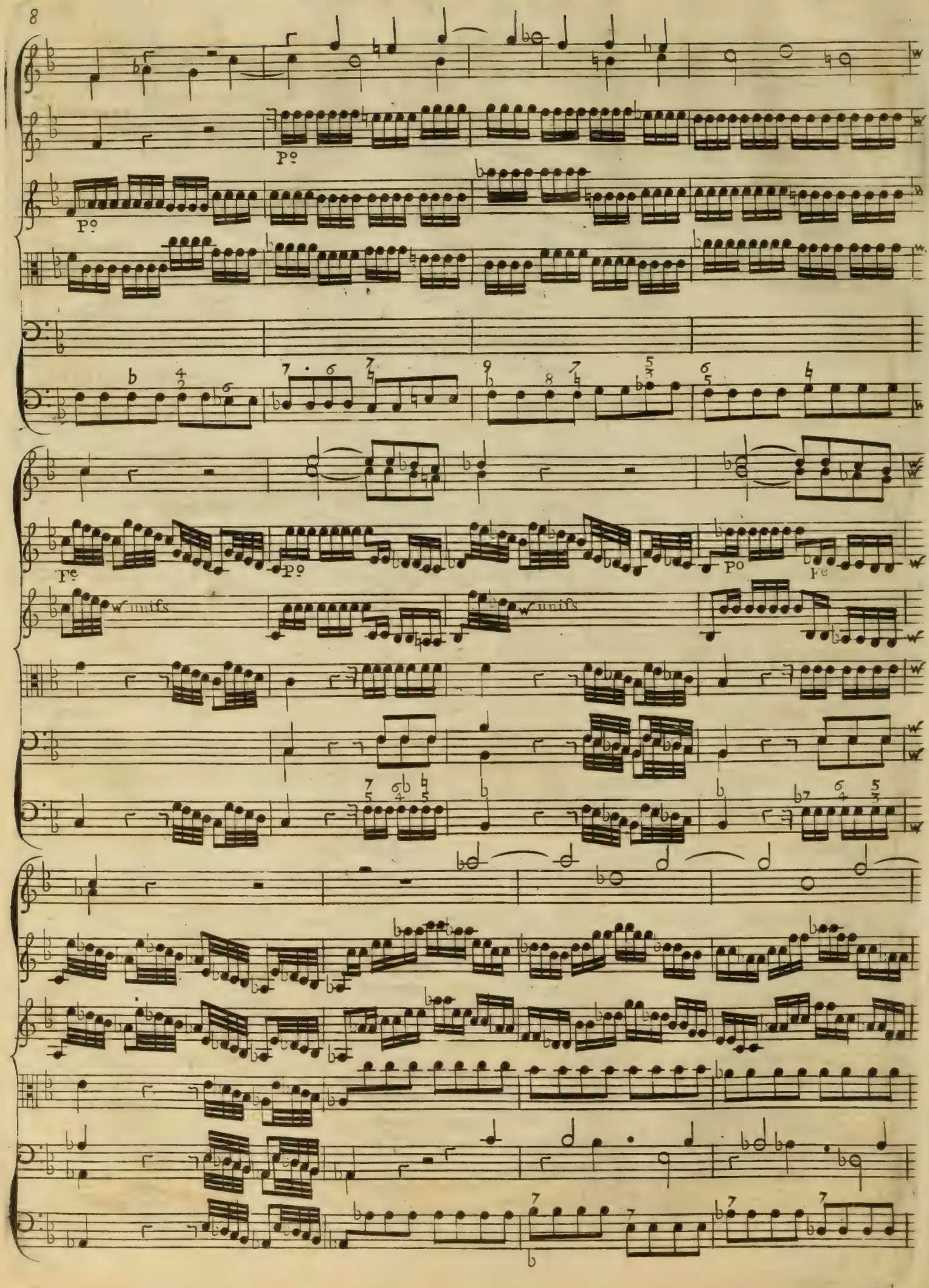

Senza Haut

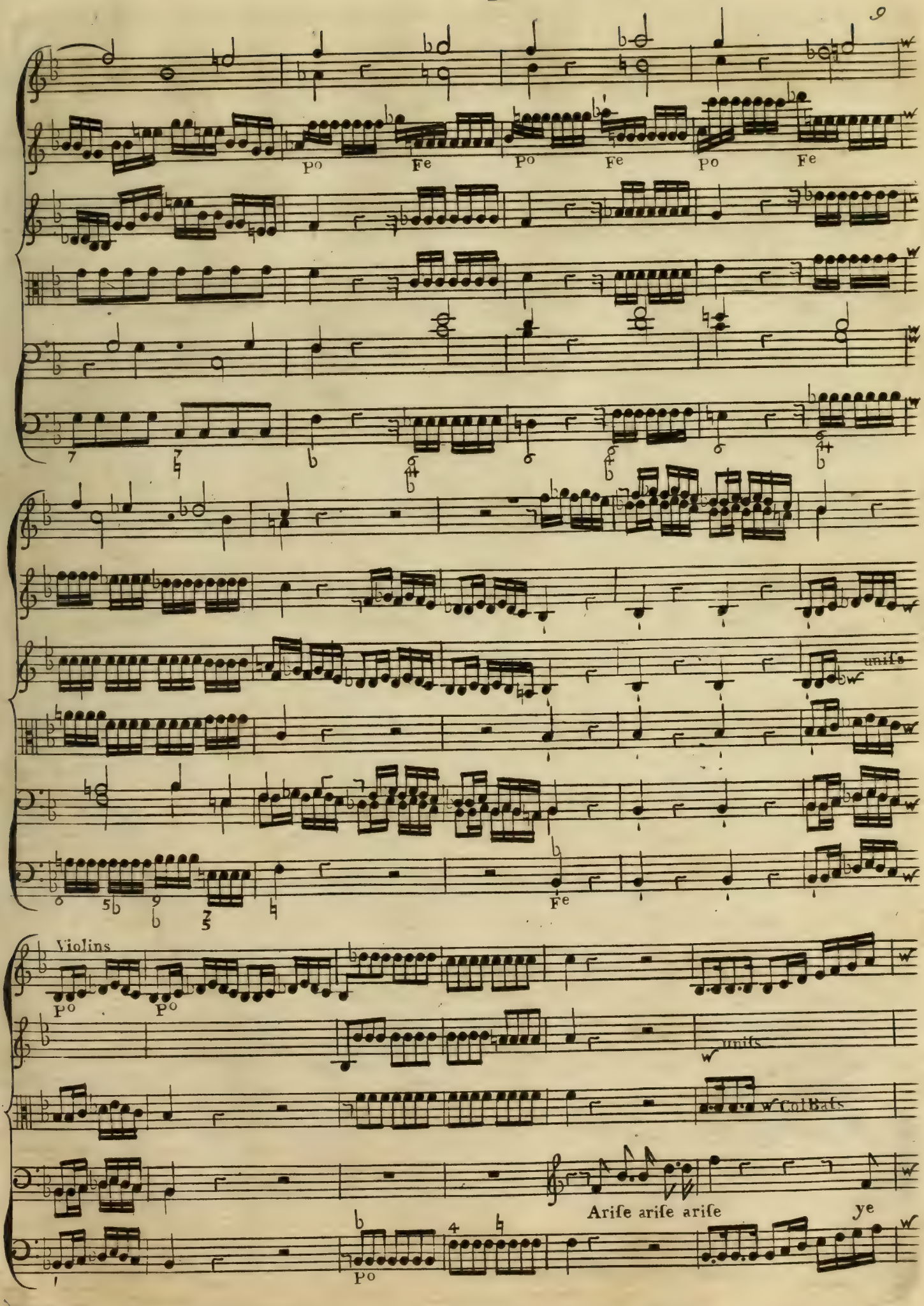

Haut
Senza Haut.
Haut.
Adagio
tr
6
7 7 7

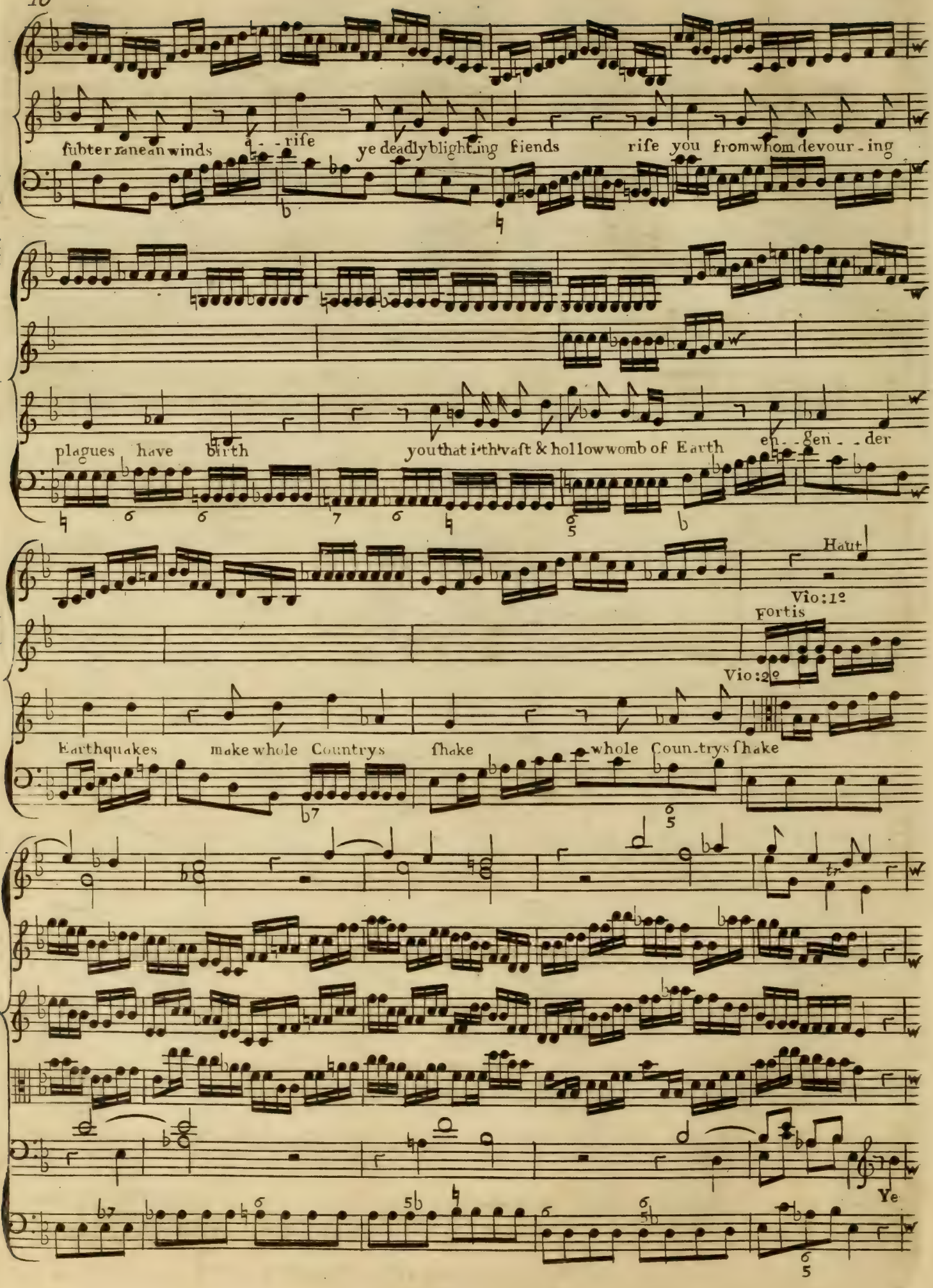

6
Menuet Andante
Viol: 2º col Viola
piu for
Bassons col Viola
Bassons col Basso

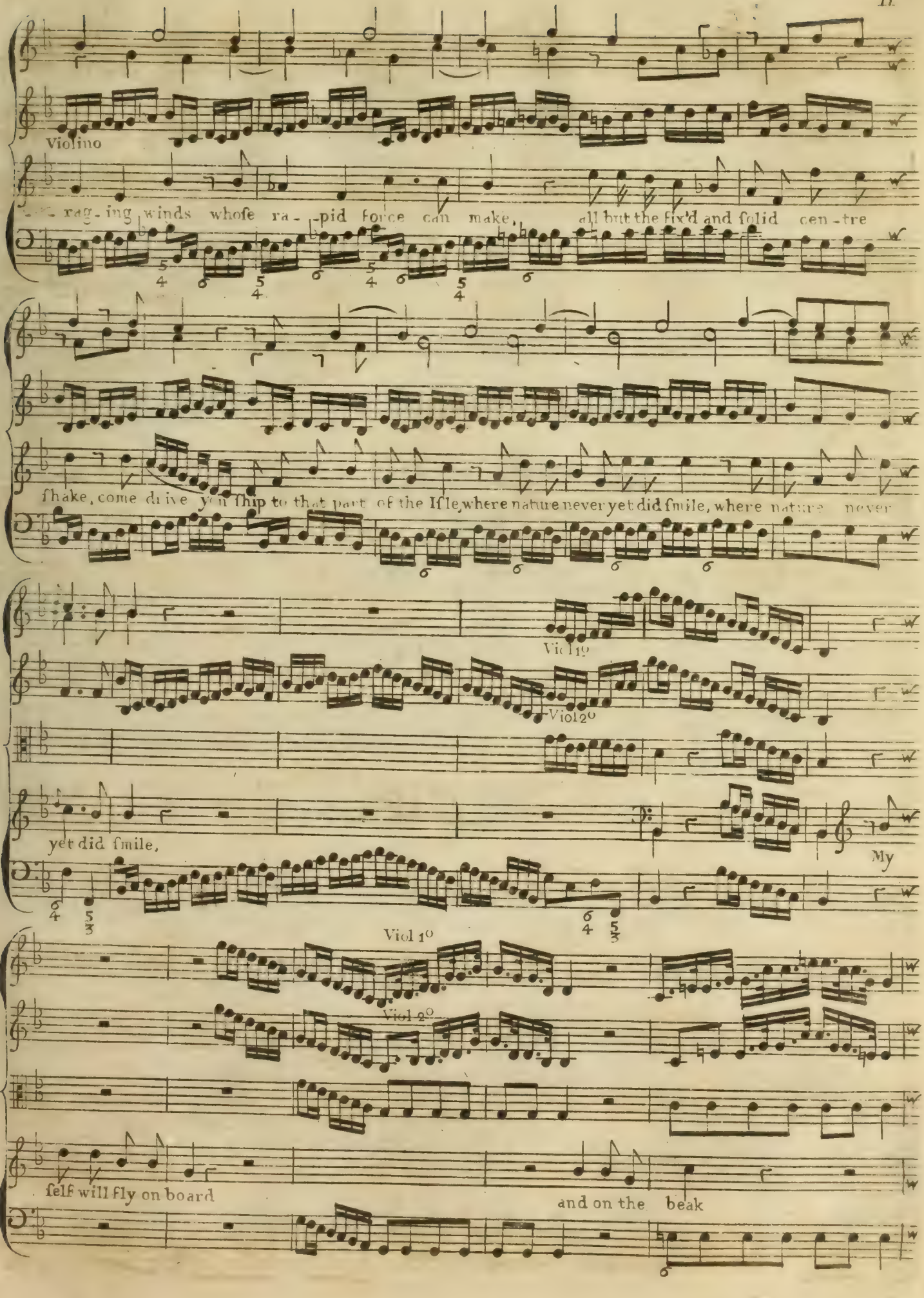
Sung by Miss Young

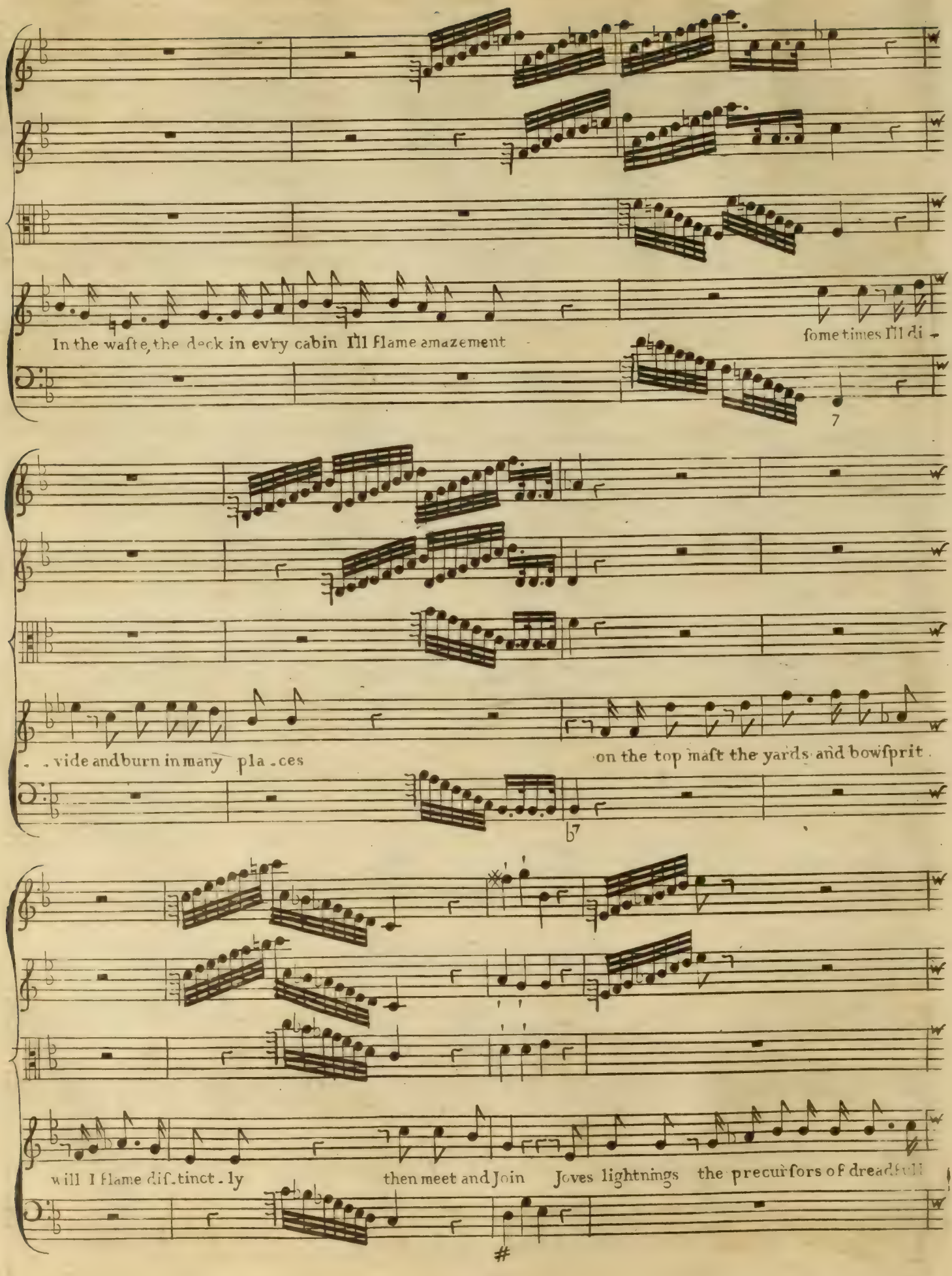


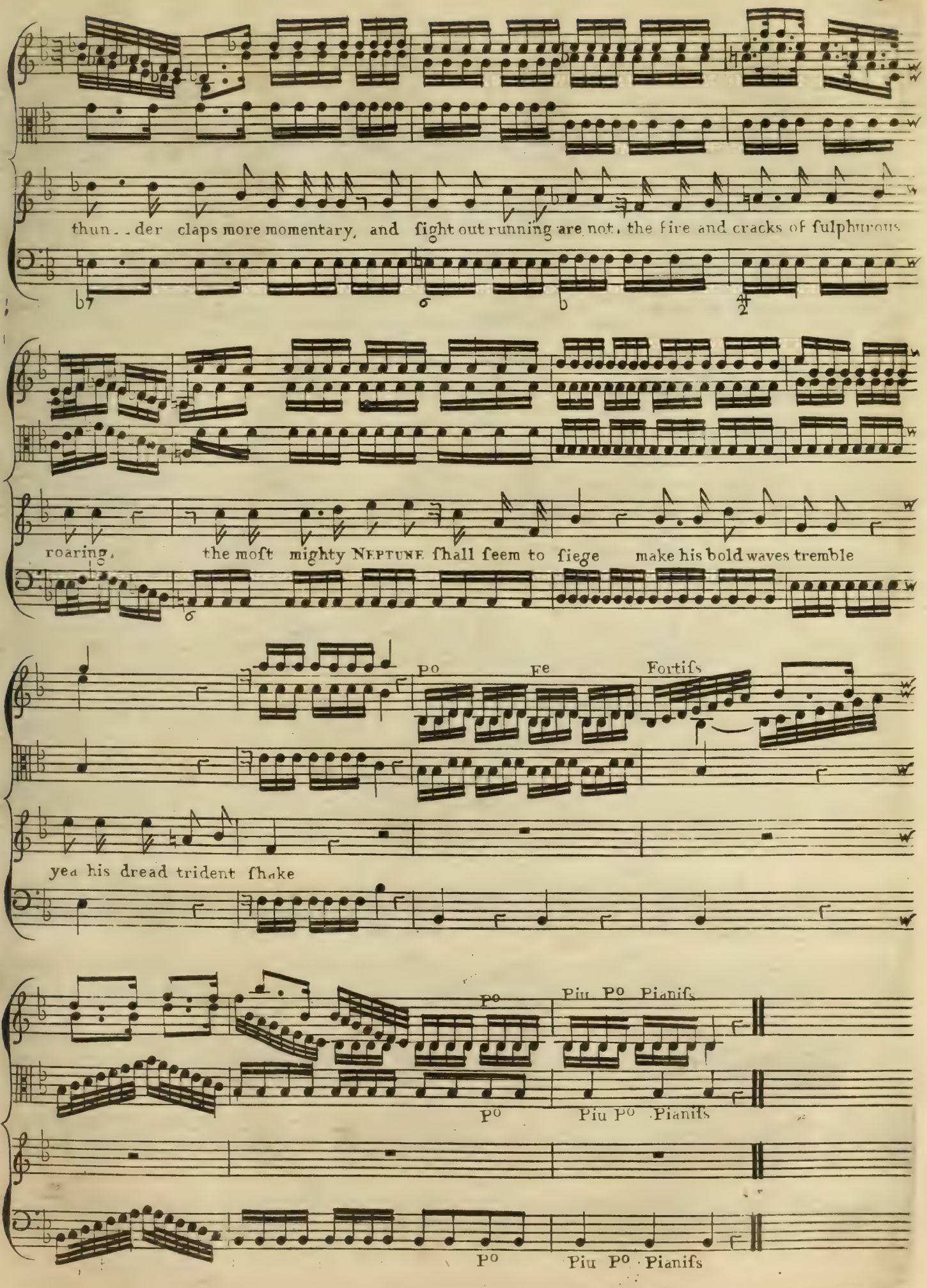

P°
P°
F°
P°
P°
F°
unifs
unifs


Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
unifs
Fe
Violins
Po
Po
unifs
Col Bafs
Arife arife arife
ye
Po

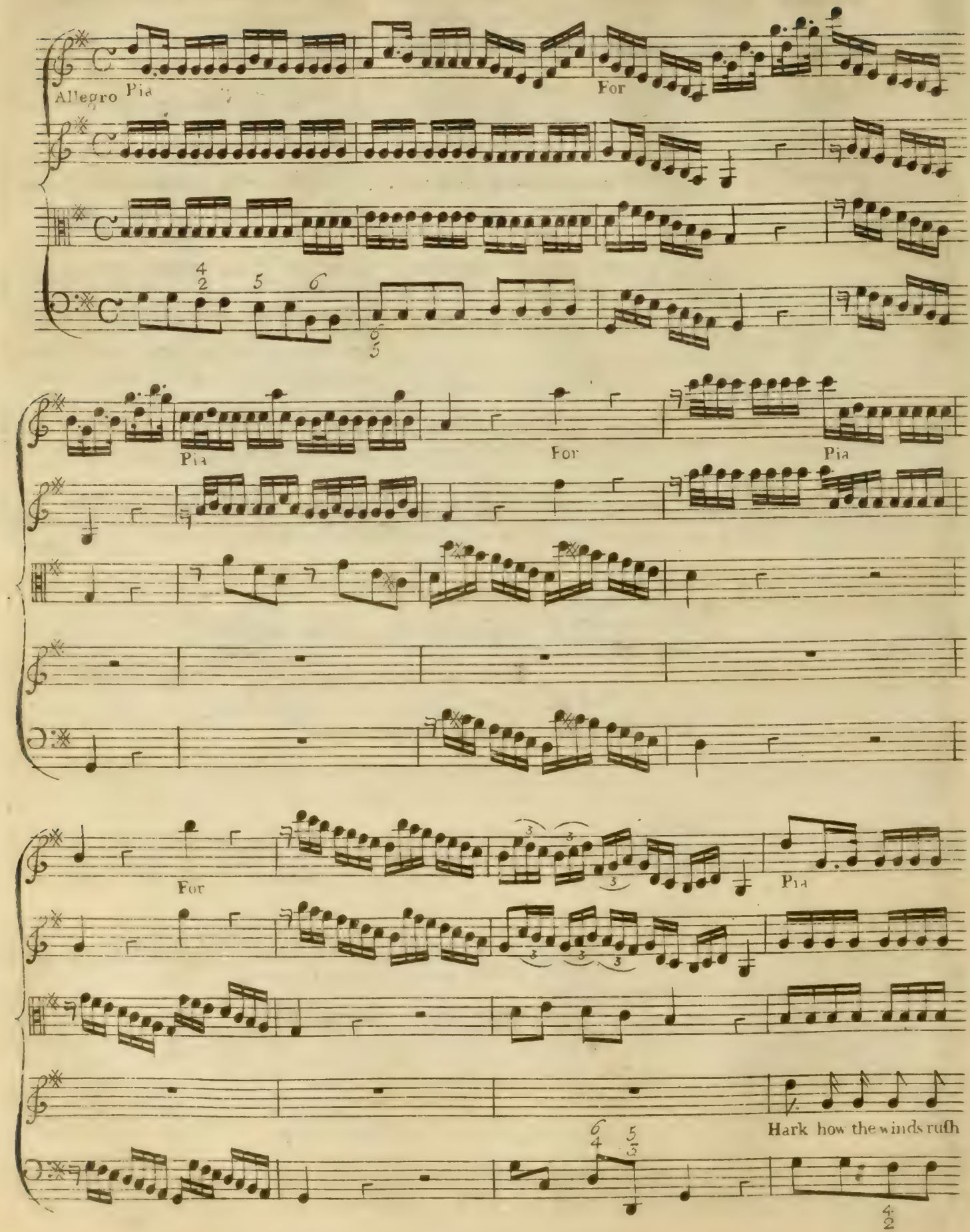

fubterraneanwinds a - rife ye deadlyblighting fiends rife you fromwhom devour - ing
plagues have birth youthat i-thvaft & hollowwomb of Earth en - - gen - - der
Haut
Vio:1o
Fortis
Vio:2o
Earthquakes make whole Countrys fhake whole Coun-trys fhake
Ye

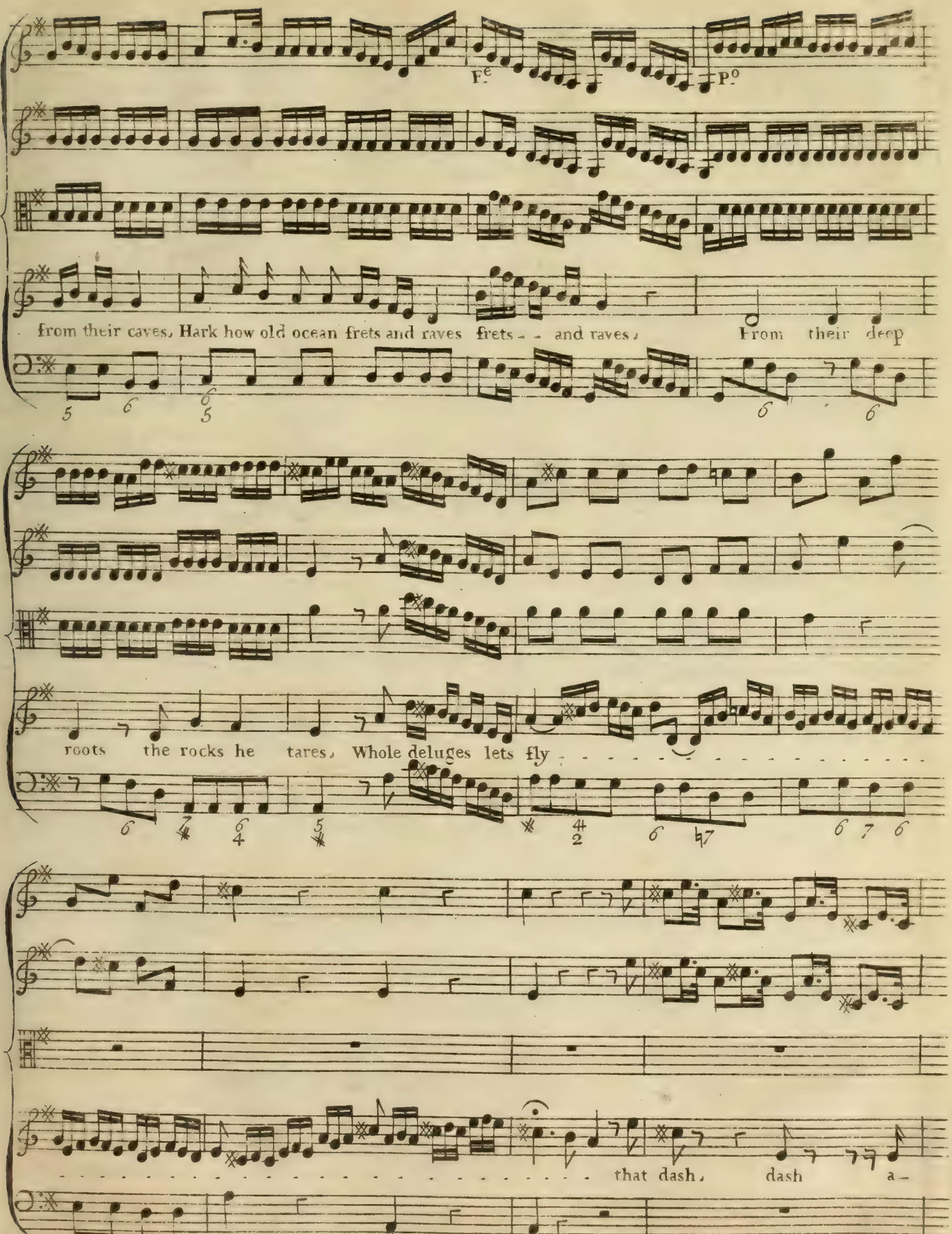

Violino
rag-ing winds whose ra-pid force can make, all but the fix'd and solid cen-tre
shake, come drive yon ship to that part of the Isle, where nature never yet did smile, where nature never
Viol 1o
Viol 2o
yet did smile,
My
Viol 1o
Viol 2o
self will fly on board
and on the beak

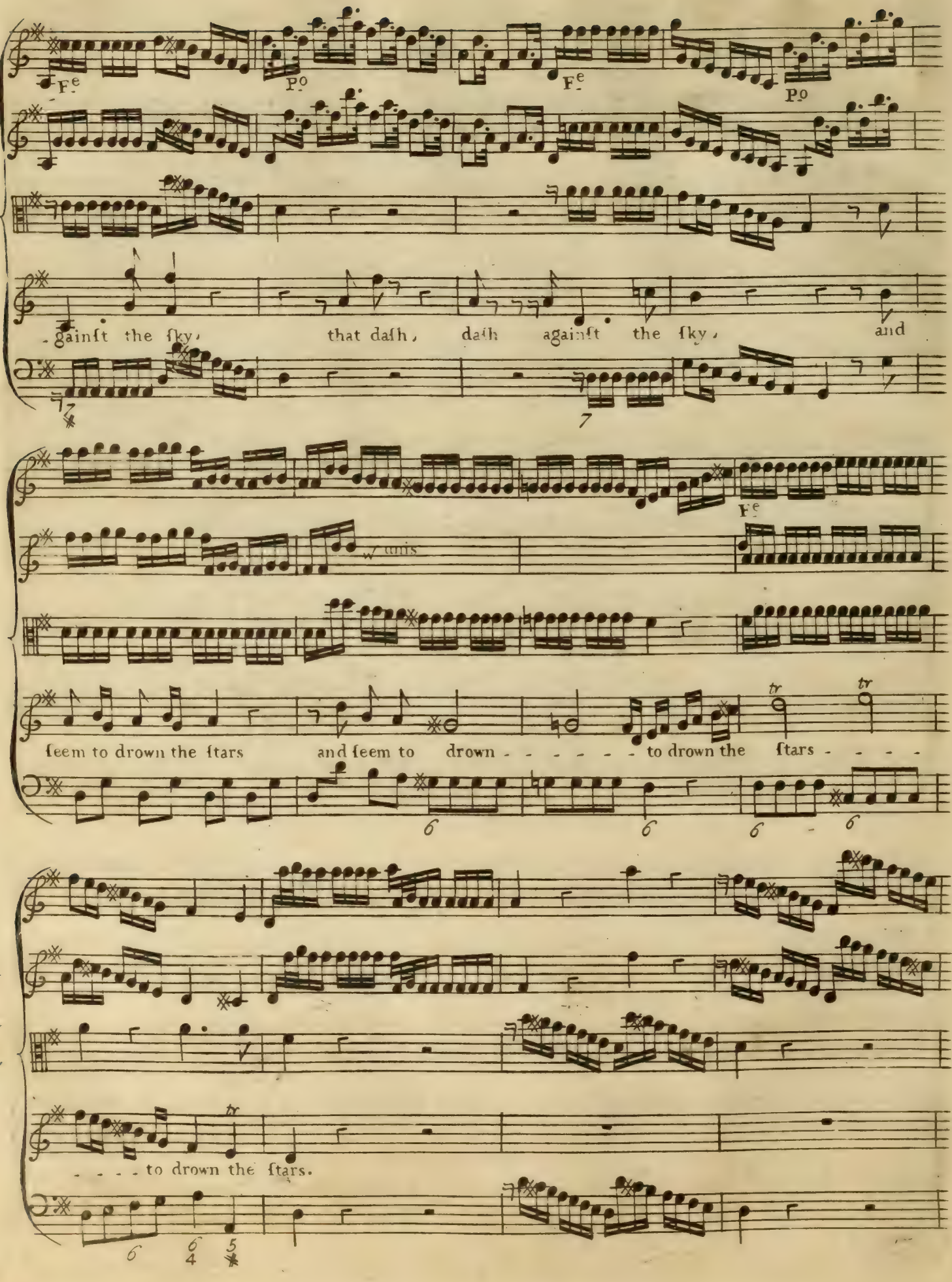

In the waſte, the deck in evry cabin I'll flame amazement
fometimes I'll di -
7
- - vide and burn in many pla - ces
on the top maſt the yards and bowſprit
b7
will I flame dif - tinct - ly
then meet and Join Joves lightnings the precurſors of dreadfull
#

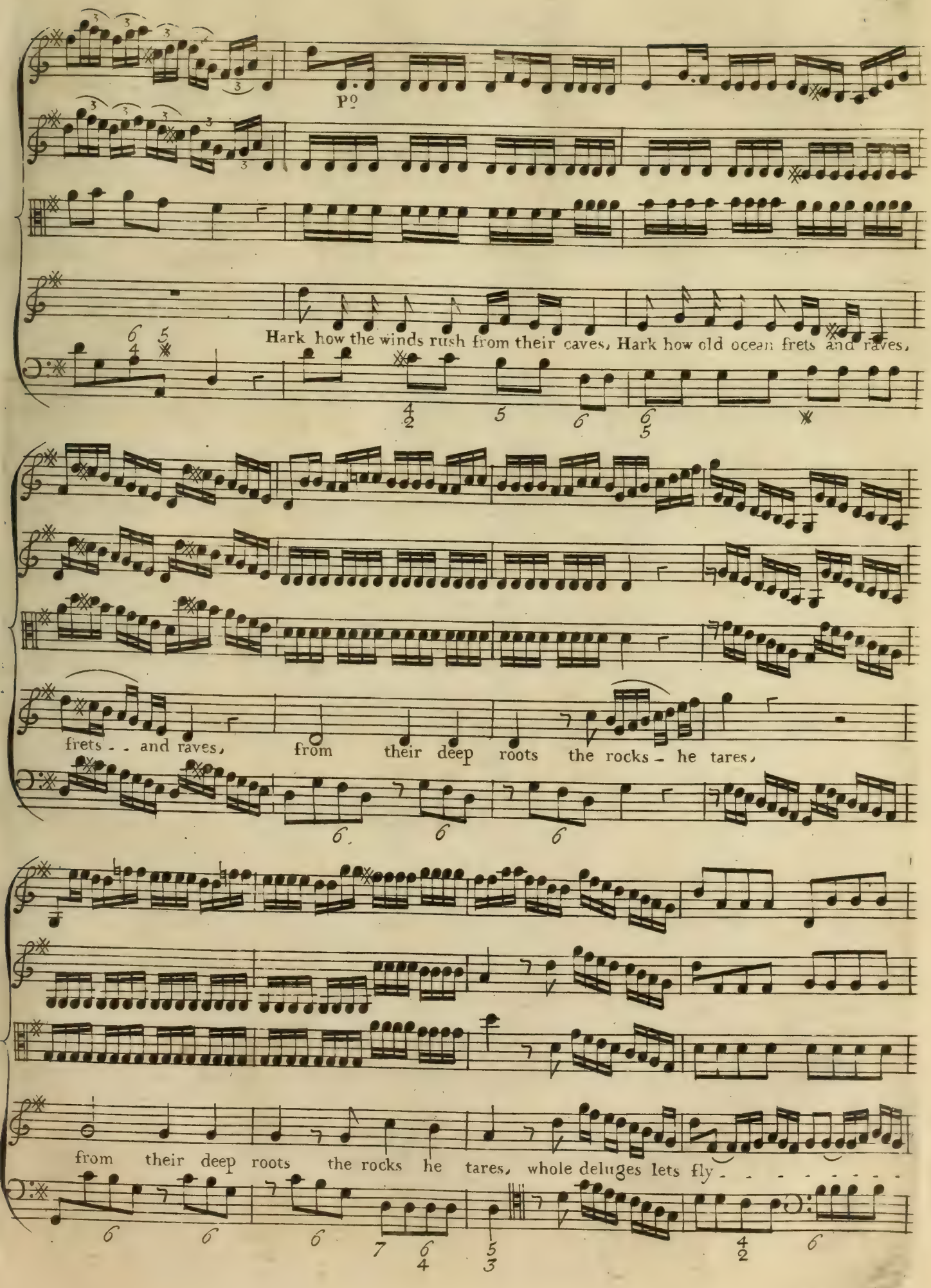

thun . . der claps more momentary, and fight out running are not, the fire and cracks of fulphurous
roaring.
the moft mighty NEPTUNE fhall feem to fiege
make his bold waves tremble
Po
Fe
Fortifs
yea his dread trident fhake
Po
Piu Po Pianifs
Po
Piu Po Pianifs
Po
Piu Po Pianifs

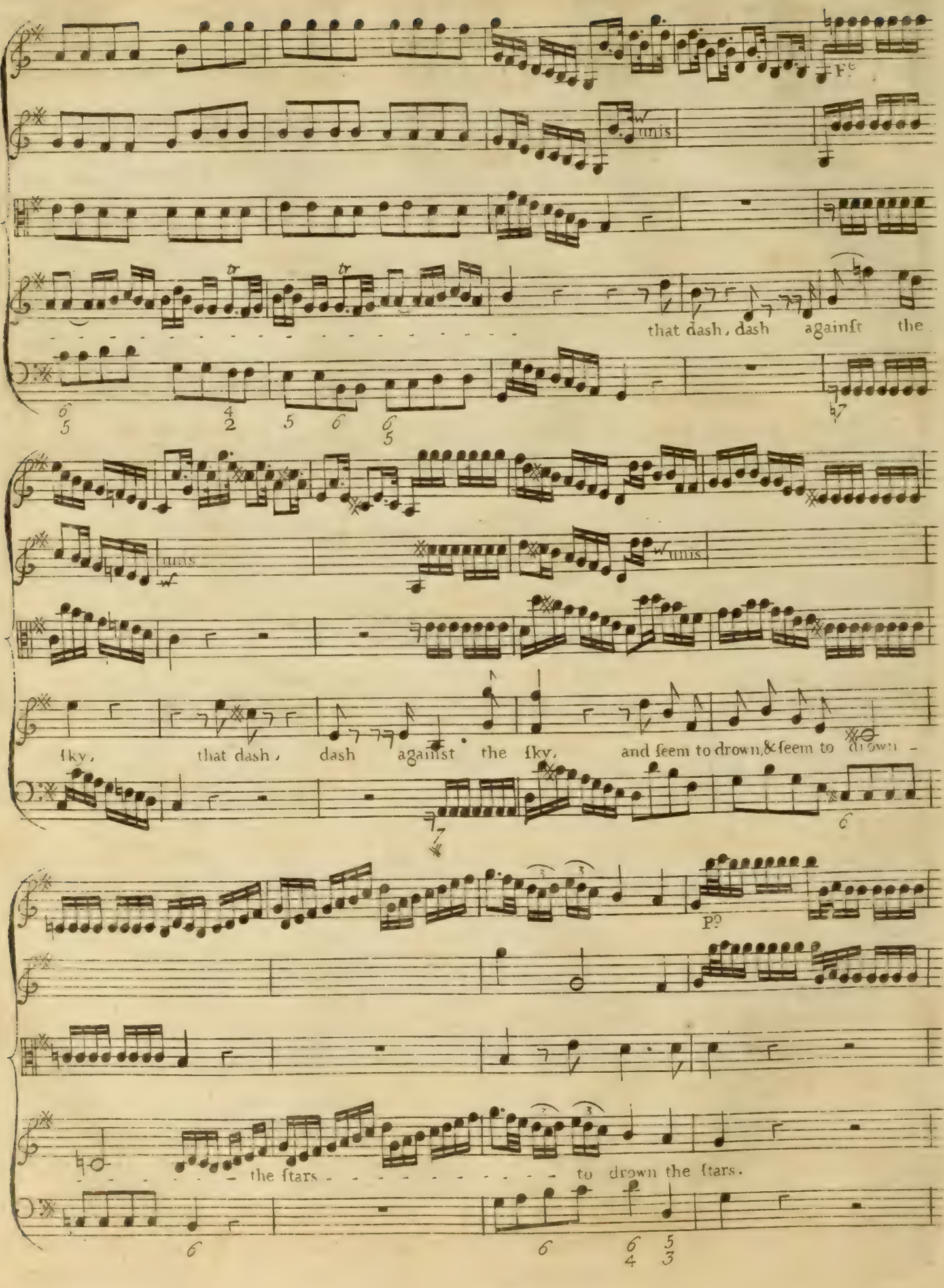
Sung by Mrs Vernon

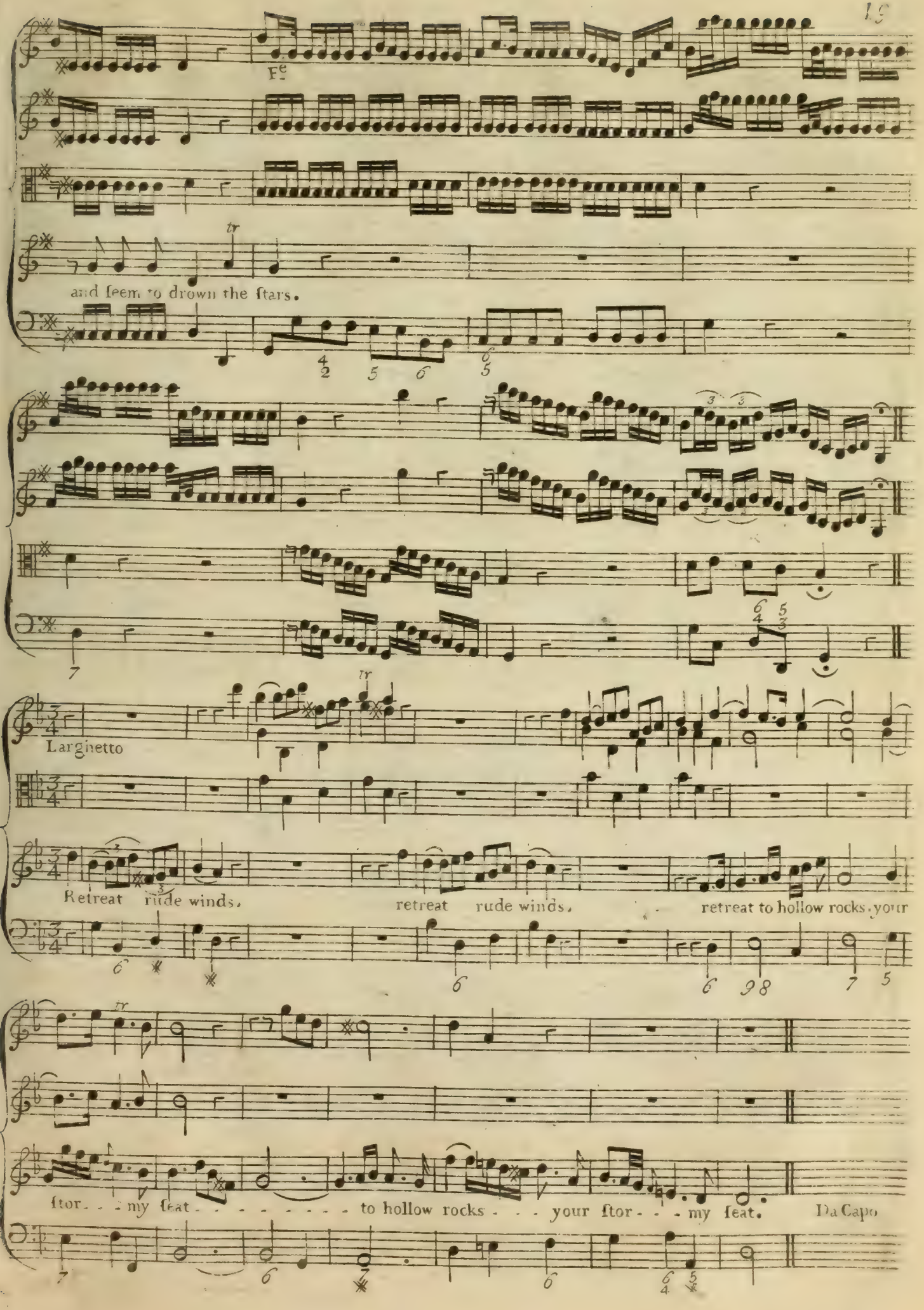



Fe
Po
from their caves, Hark how old ocean frets and raves frets - - and raves, From their deep
roots the rocks he tares, Whole deluges lets fly - - - - - - - - - - - -
that dash, dash a-

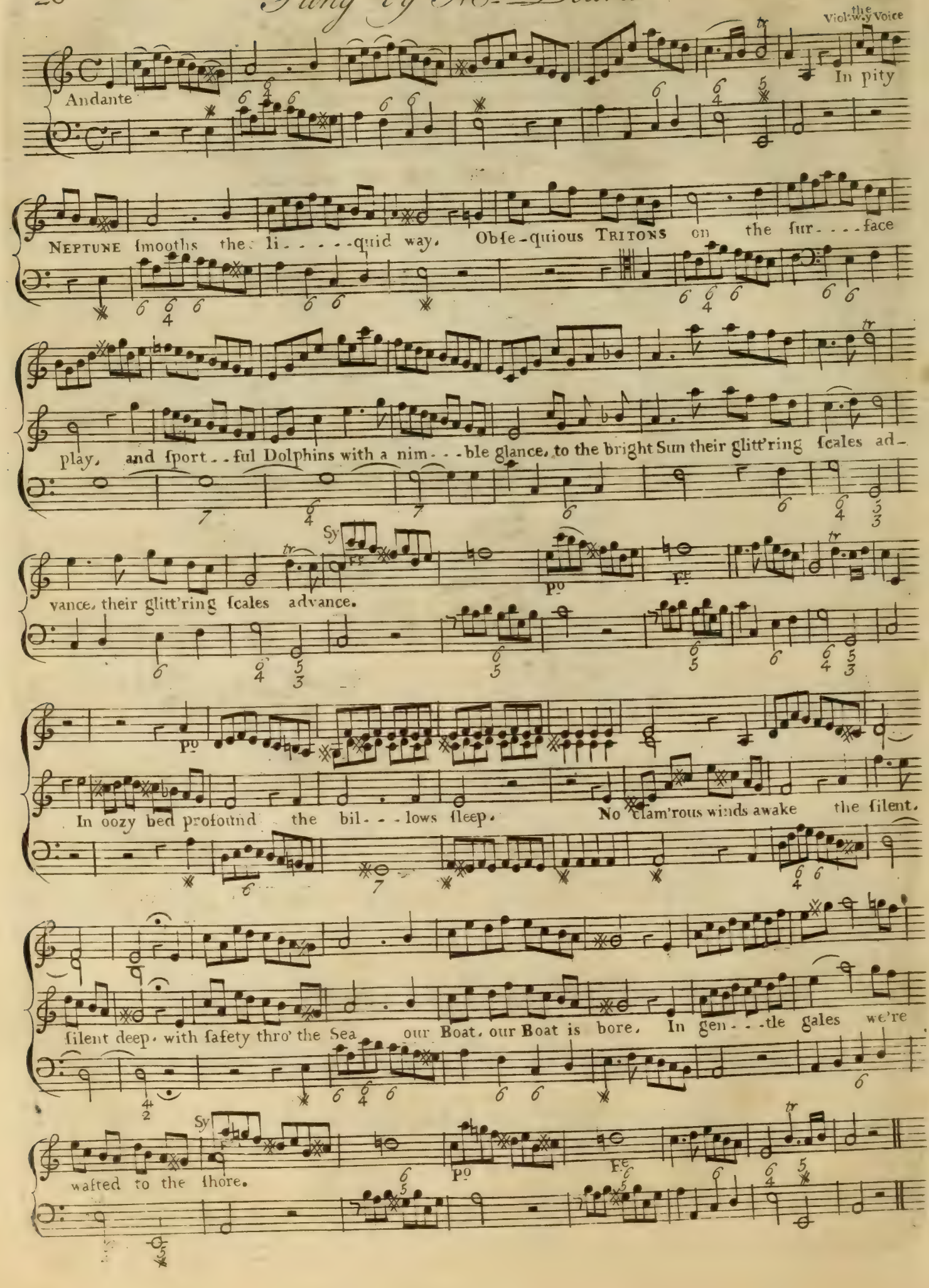

Fe
Po
Fe
Po
-gainſt the ſky, that daſh, daſh againſt the ſky, and
Fe
w unis
ſeem to drown the ſtars and ſeem to drown - - - - - - to drown the ſtars - - - -
- - - - to drown the ſtars.


P.
Hark how the winds rush from their caves, Hark how old ocean frets and raves,
frets - - and raves, from their deep roots the rocks - he tares,
from their deep roots the rocks he tares, whole deluges lets fly - - - - - - - -

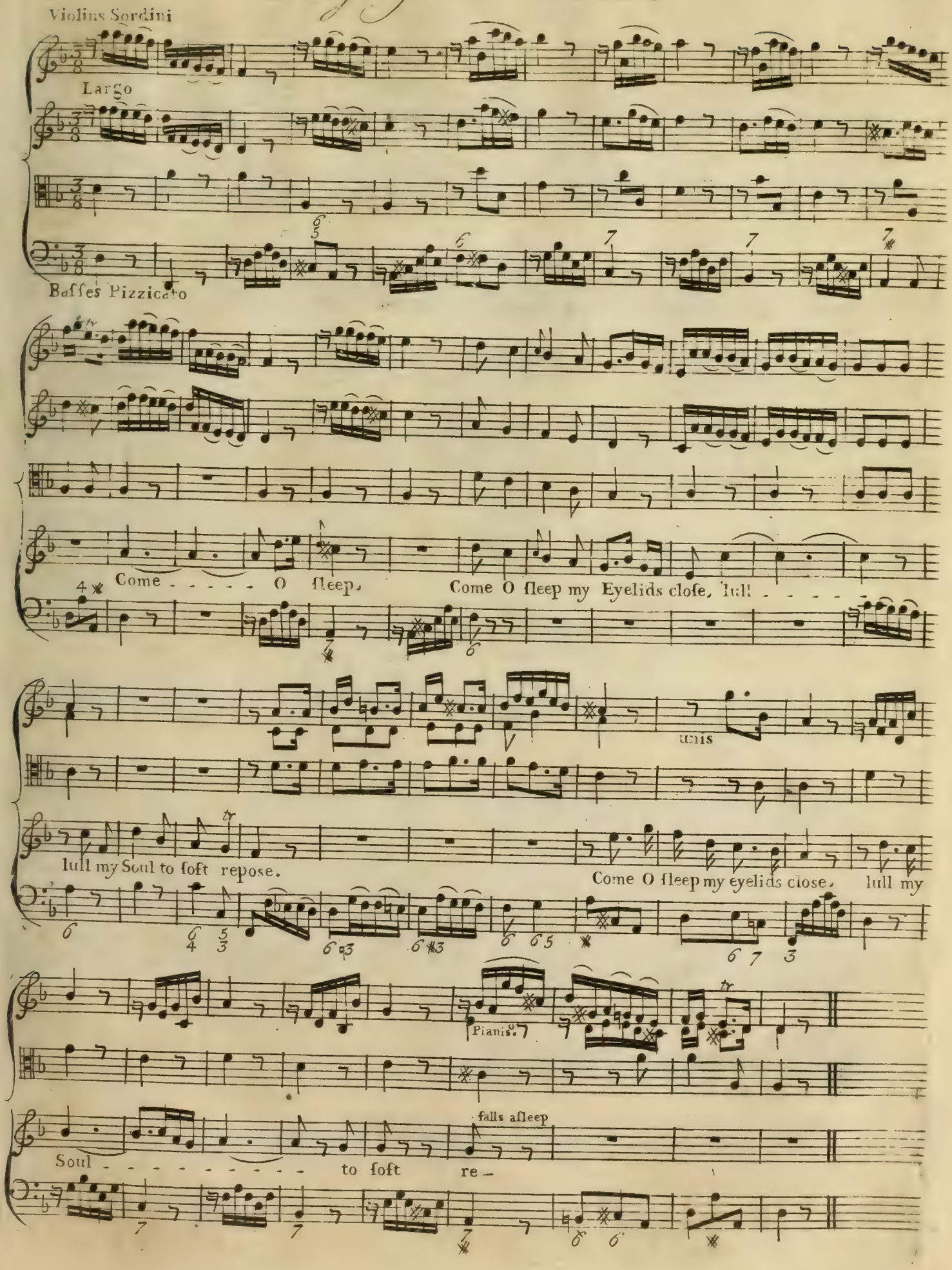

F
unis
that dash, dash againſt the
unis
unis
ſky, that dash, dash againſt the ſky, and ſeem to drown, & ſeem to drown -
P
- the ſtars - - - - - - - - - - to drown the ſtars.


Fe
and ſeem to drown the ſtars.
Larghetto
Retreat rude winds, retreat rude winds, retreat to hollow rocks, your
ſtor - - my feat - - - - - - - - to hollow rocks - - - your ſtor - - - my feat. Da Capo

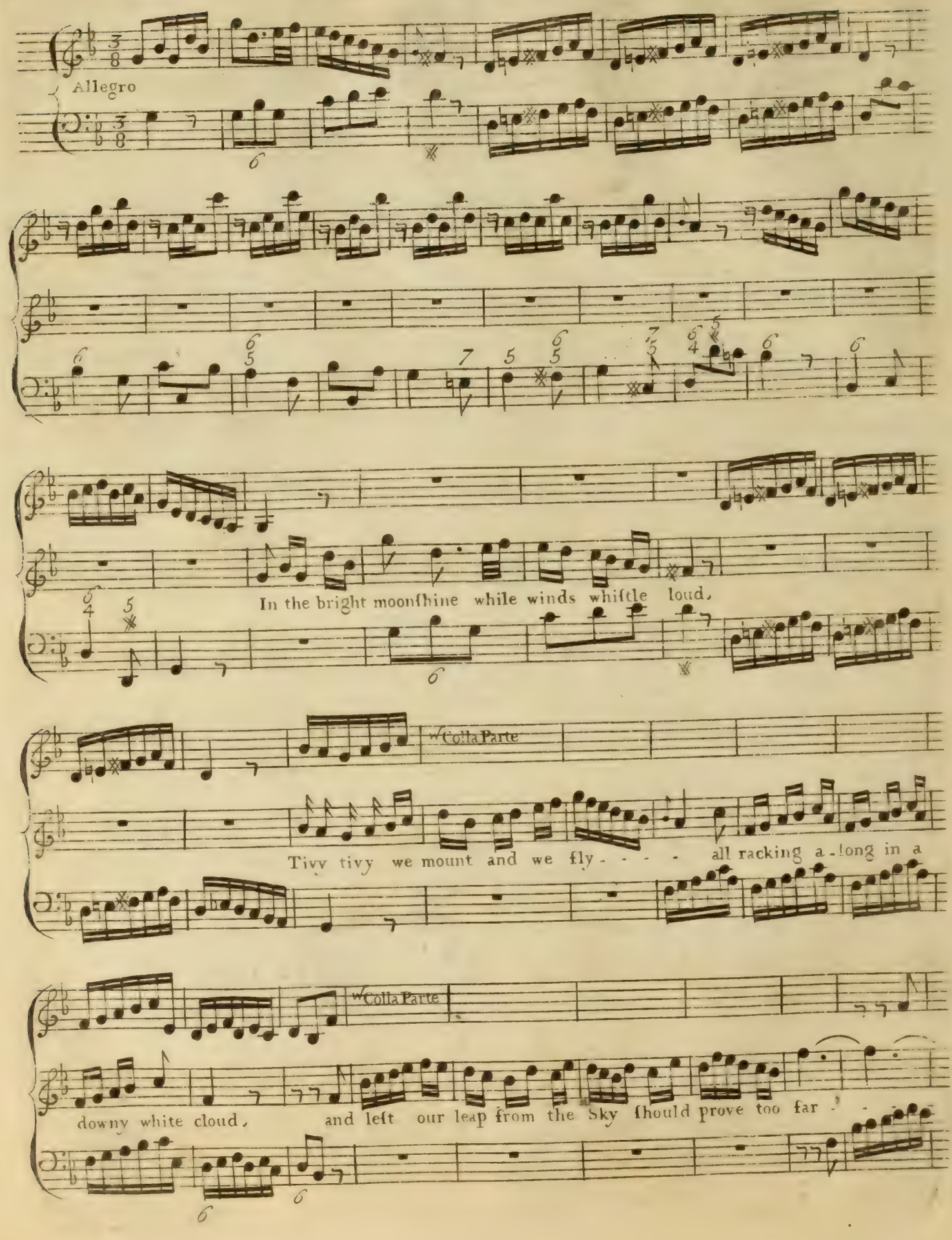
Sung by Mr. Beard

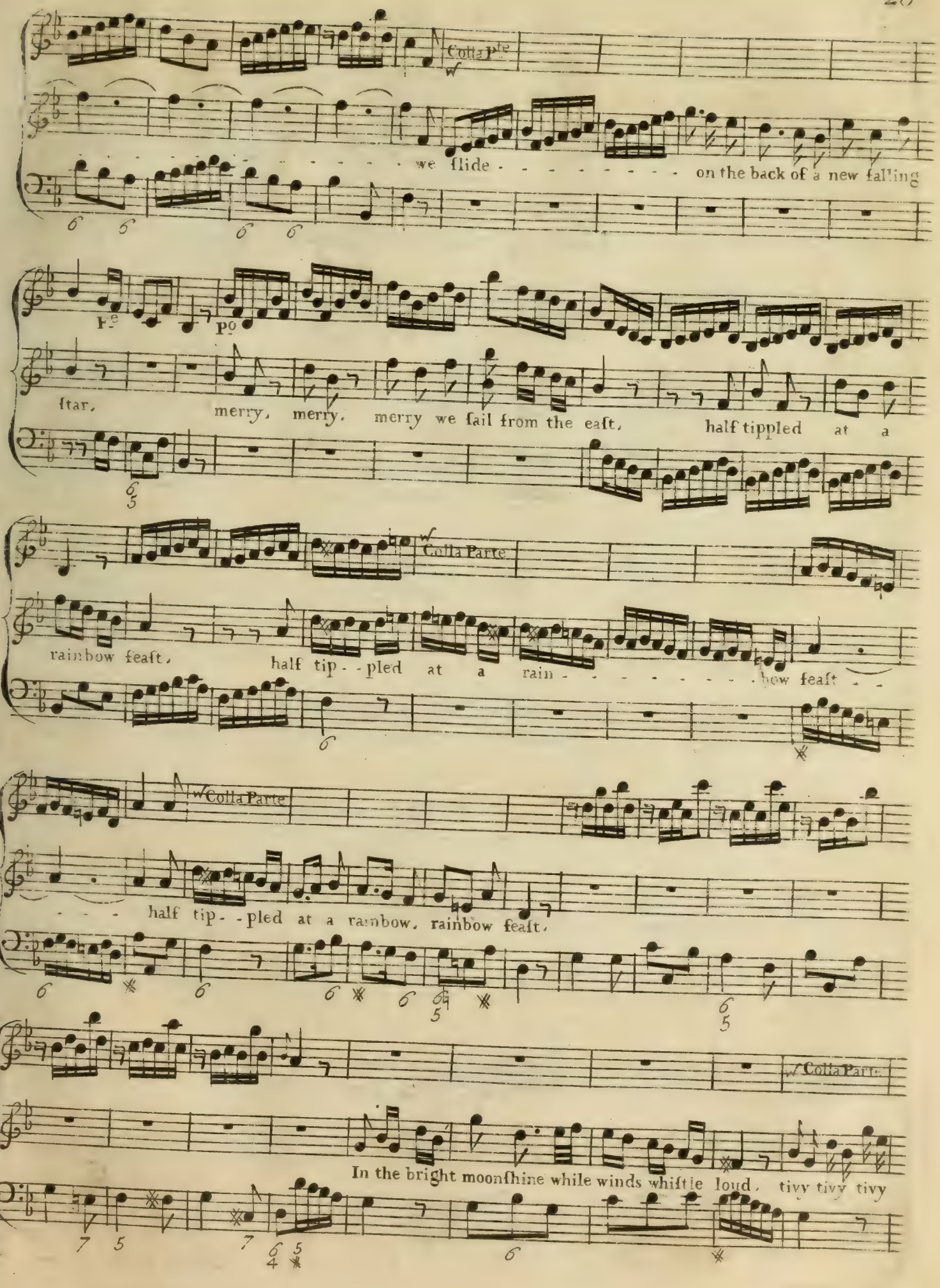


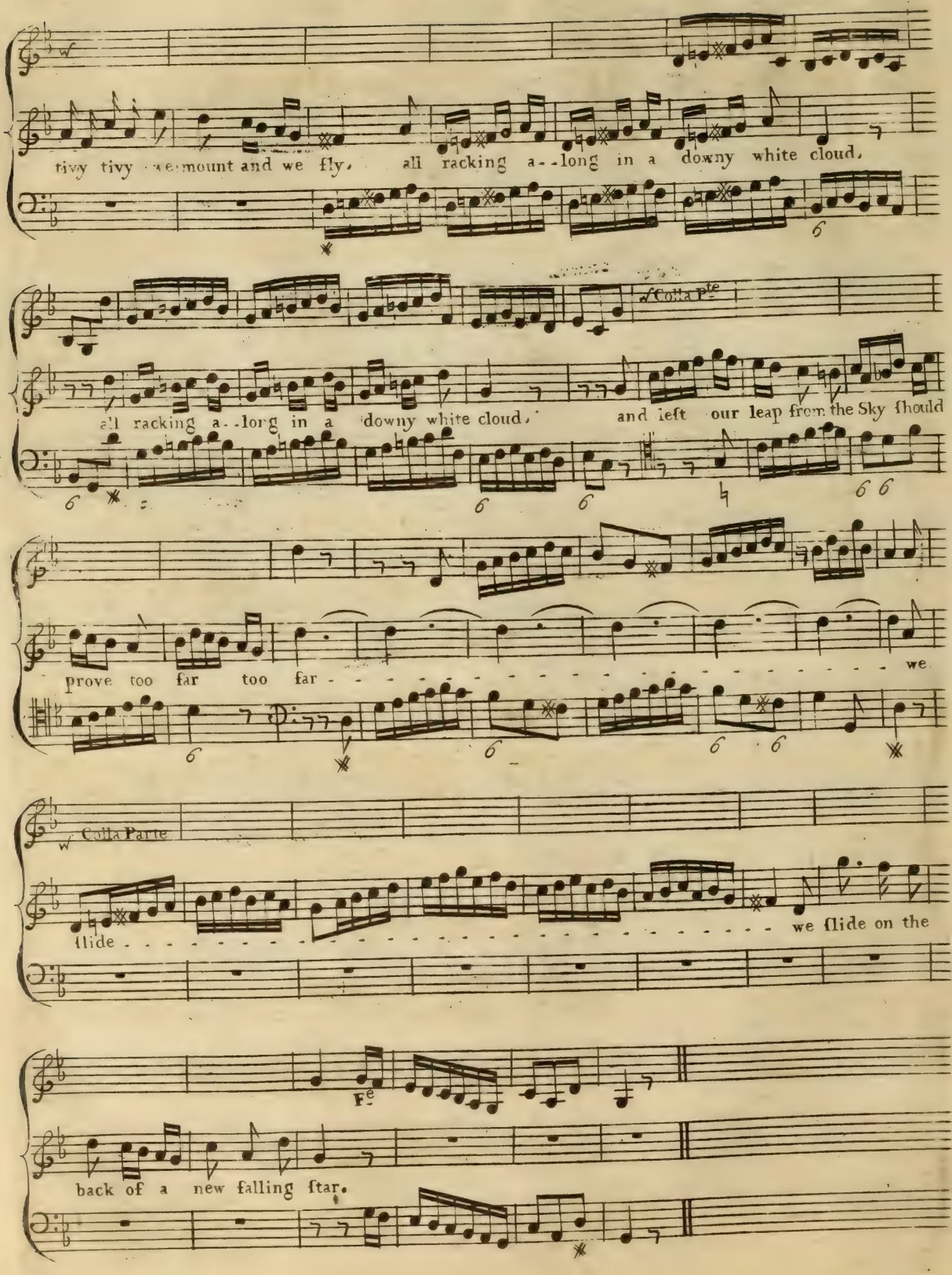
Sung by Mrs. Vernon



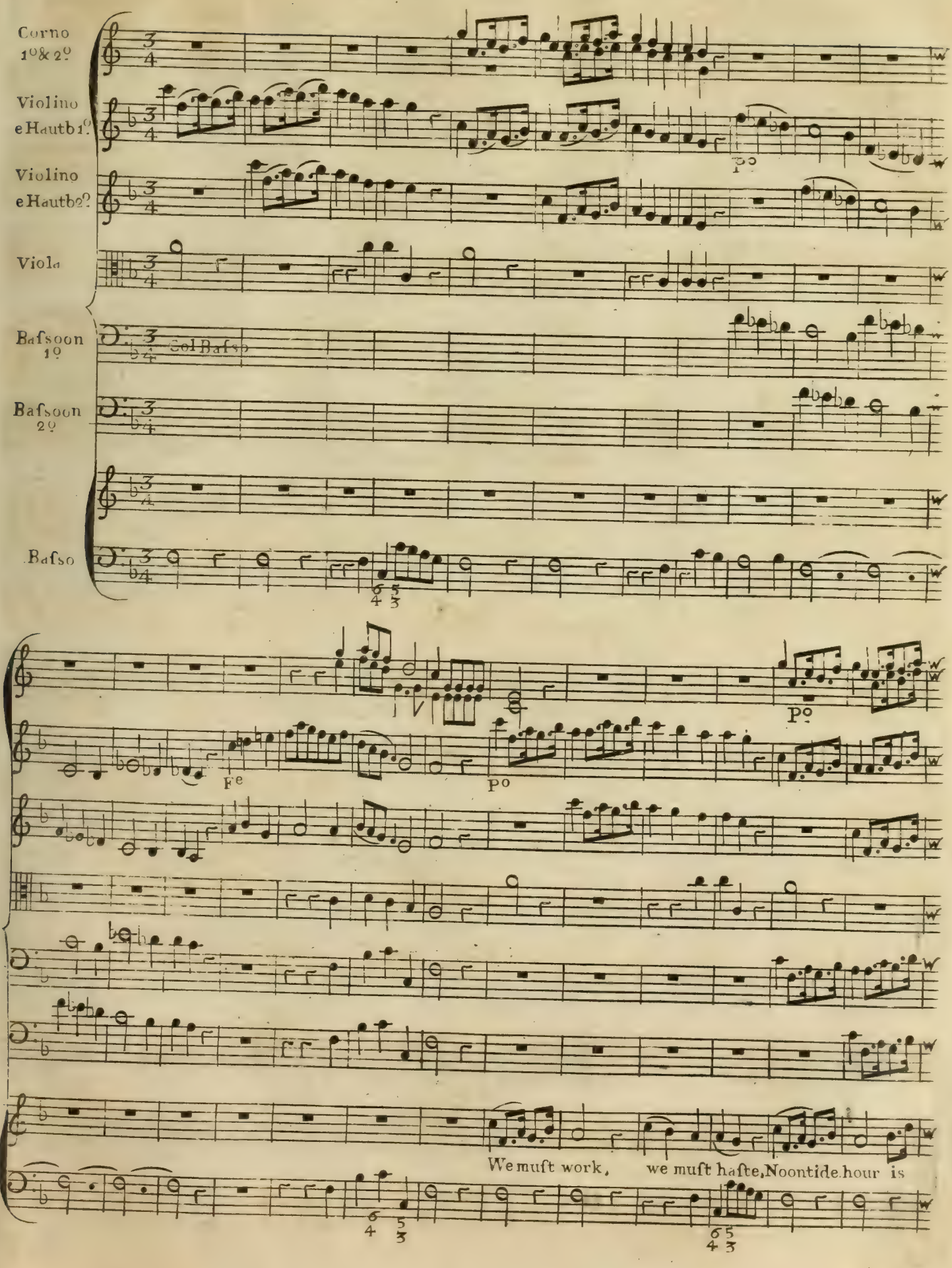
Sung by Miss Young

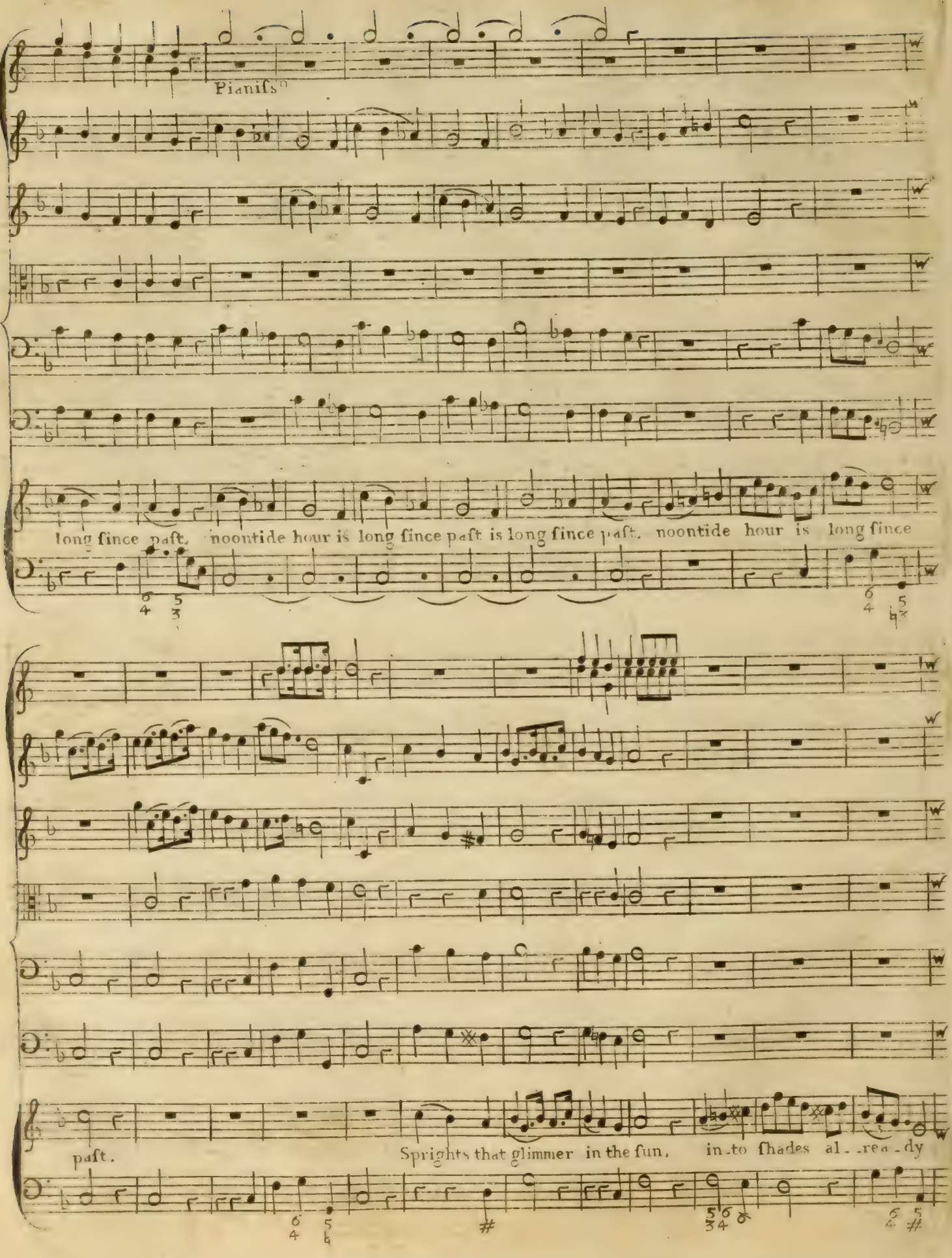


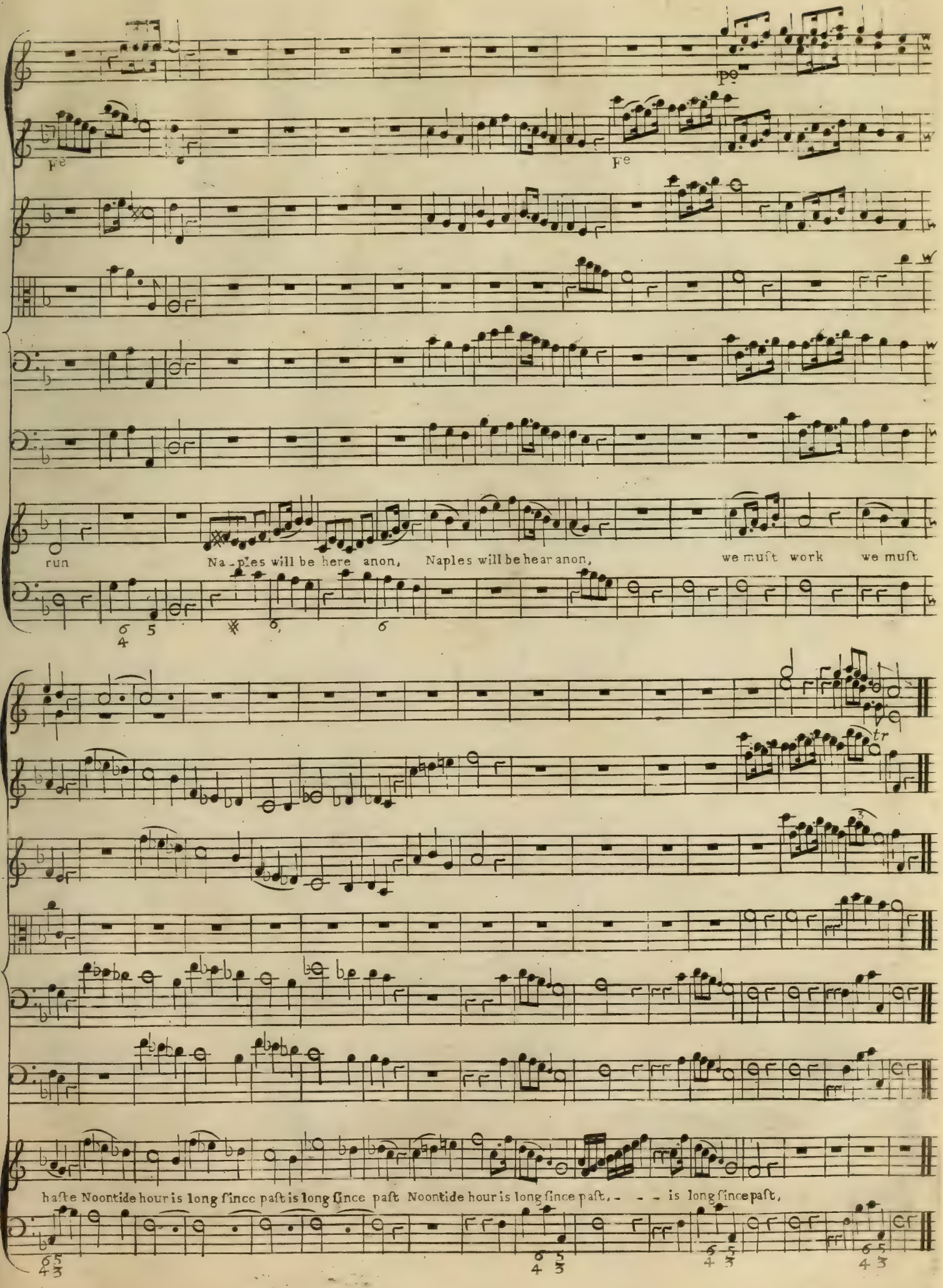

Colla Parte
we ſlide on the back of a new falling
ſtar, merry, merry, merry we ſail from the eaſt, half tippled at a
Colla Parte
rainbow feaſt, half tip - - pled at a rain - - - - - - - - bow feaſt - -
Colla Parte
- - - - half tip - - pled at a rainbow, rainbow feaſt.
Colla Parte
In the bright moonſhine while winds whiſtle loud, tivy tivy tivy


tivy tivy we mount and we fly. all racking a--long in a downy white cloud.
Colla Pte
all racking a--long in a downy white cloud. and left our leap from the Sky ſhould
prove too far too far
we
Colla Parte
ſlide
we ſlide on the
Fe
back of a new falling ſtar.

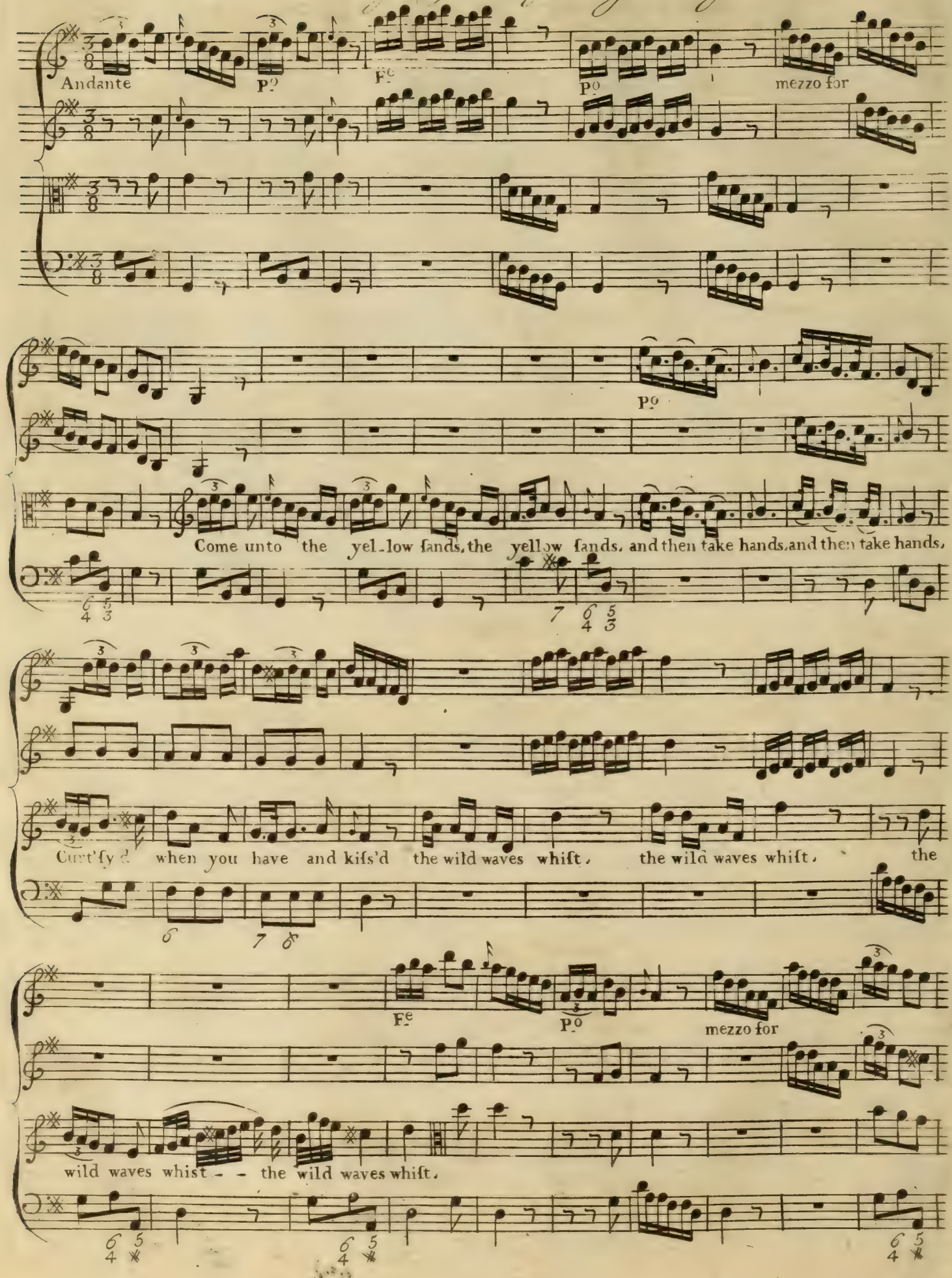
Sung by Mr. Beard

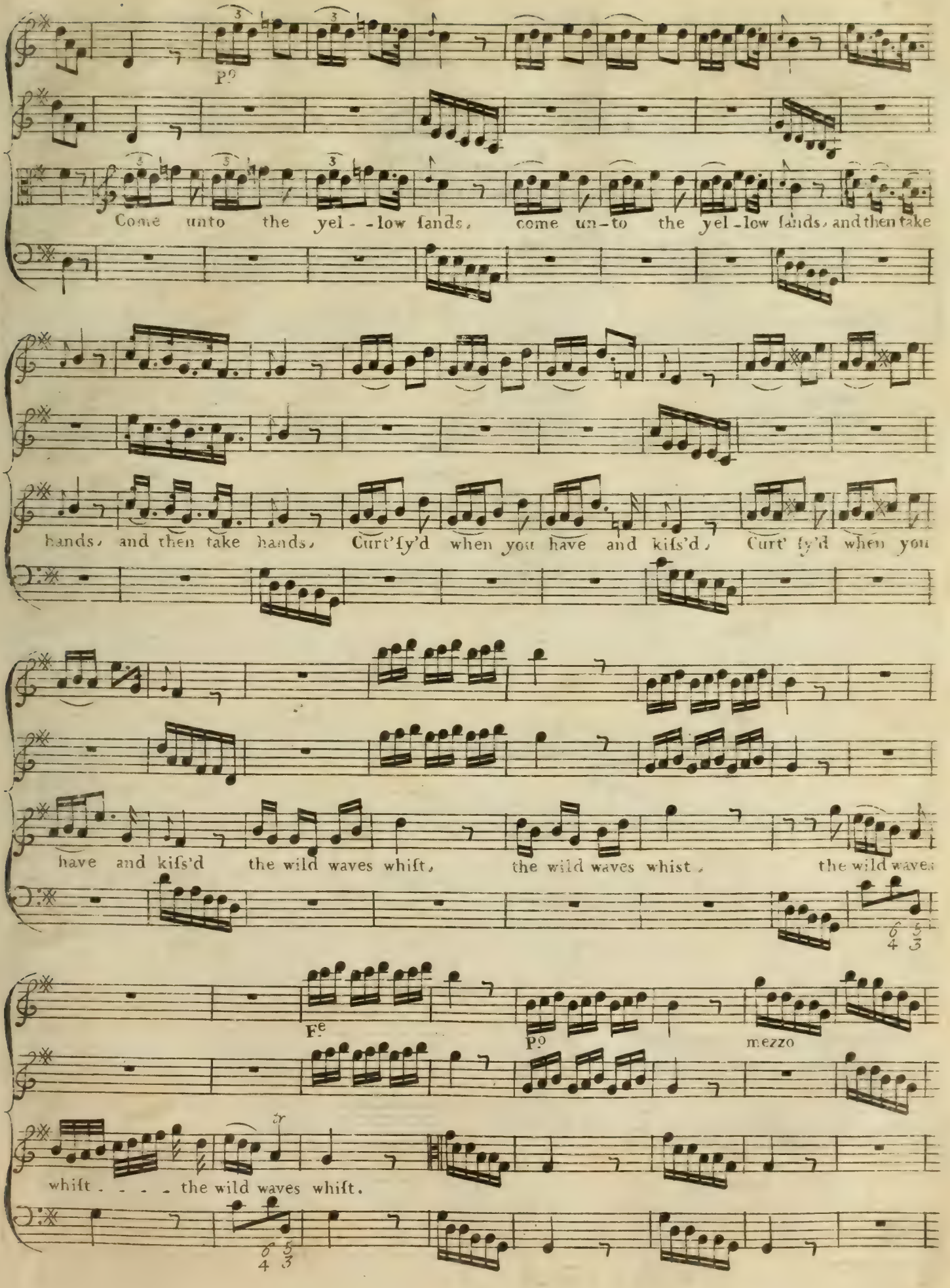


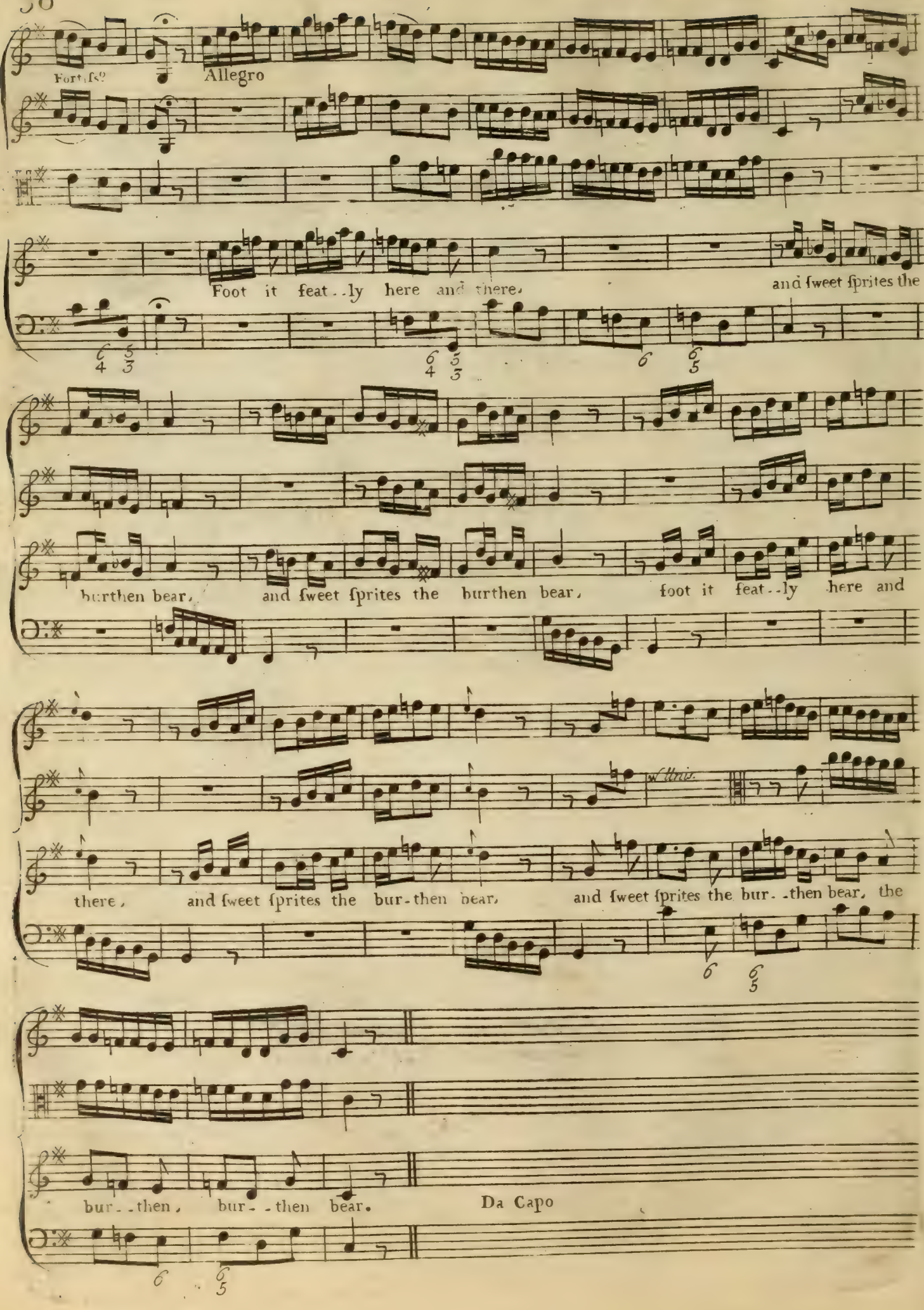

Pianiſs.
long ſince paſt, noontide hour is long ſince paſt is long ſince paſt, noontide hour is long ſince
paſt.
Sprights that glimmer in the ſun, in-to ſhades al--rea-dy


pe
Fe
Fe
run
Na-ples will be here anon, Naples will be hear anon,
we muſt work we muſt
tr
haſte Noontide hour is long ſince paſt is long ſince paſt Noontide hour is long ſince paſt, - - - is long ſince paſt,

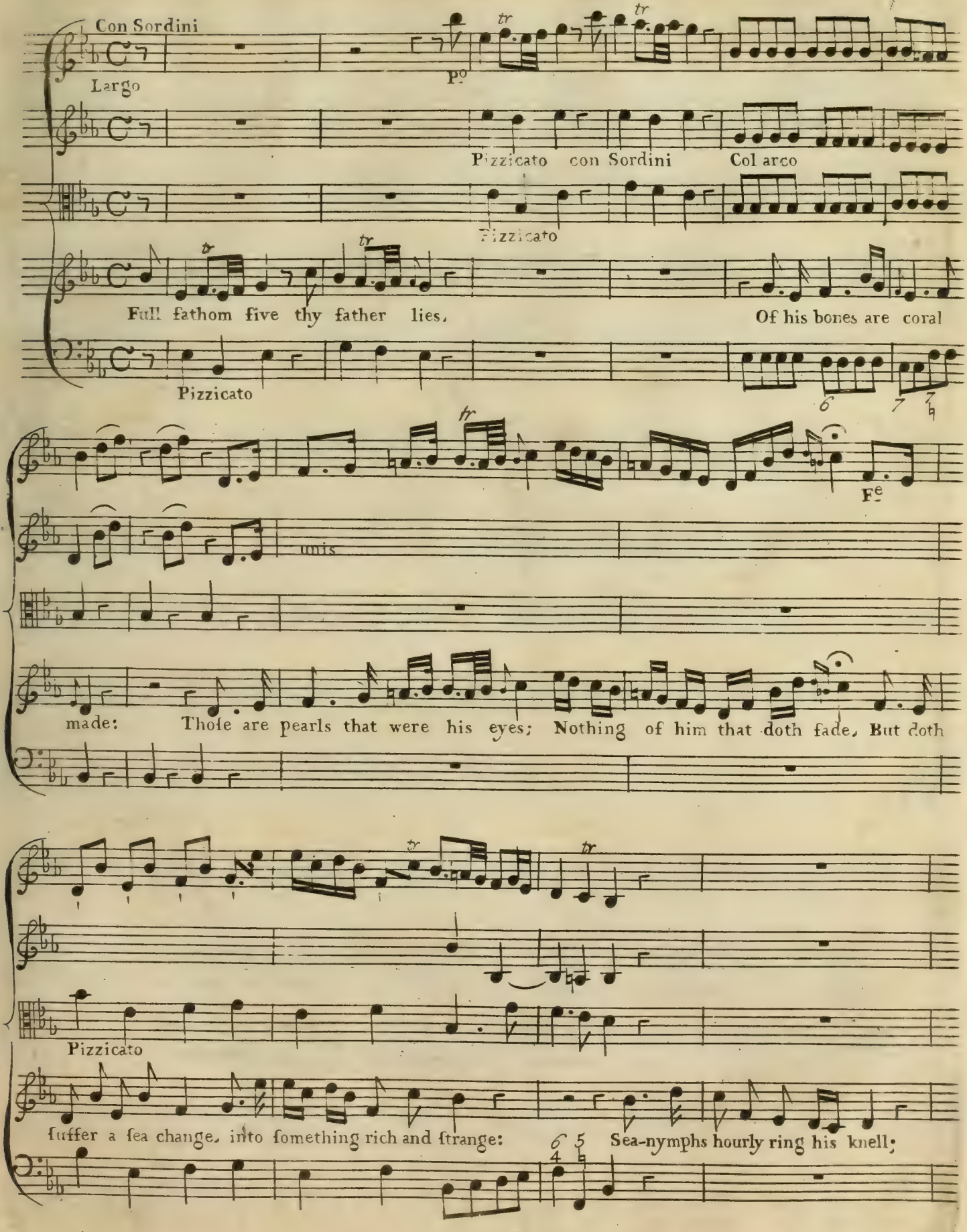
Sung by Miss Young

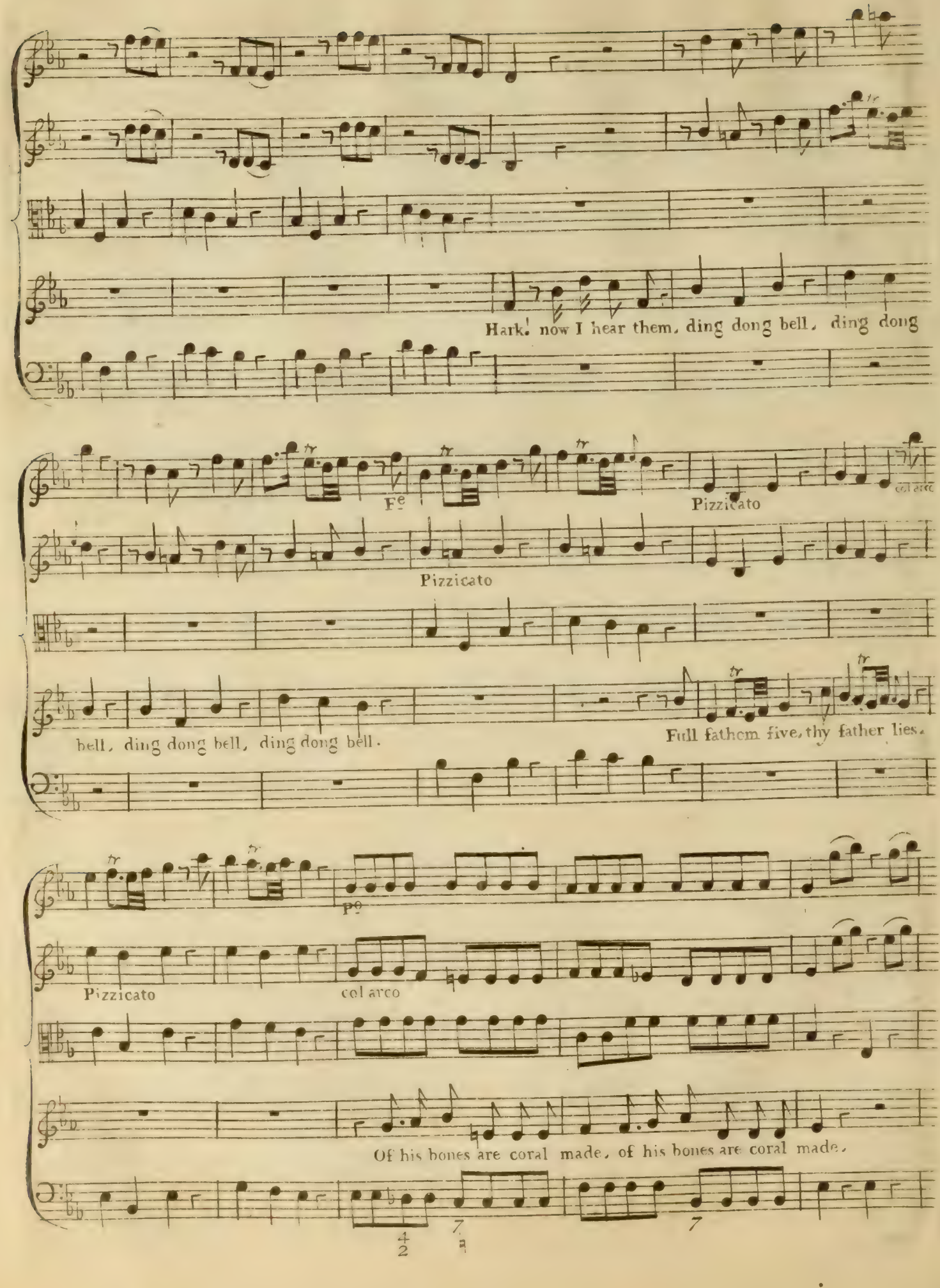


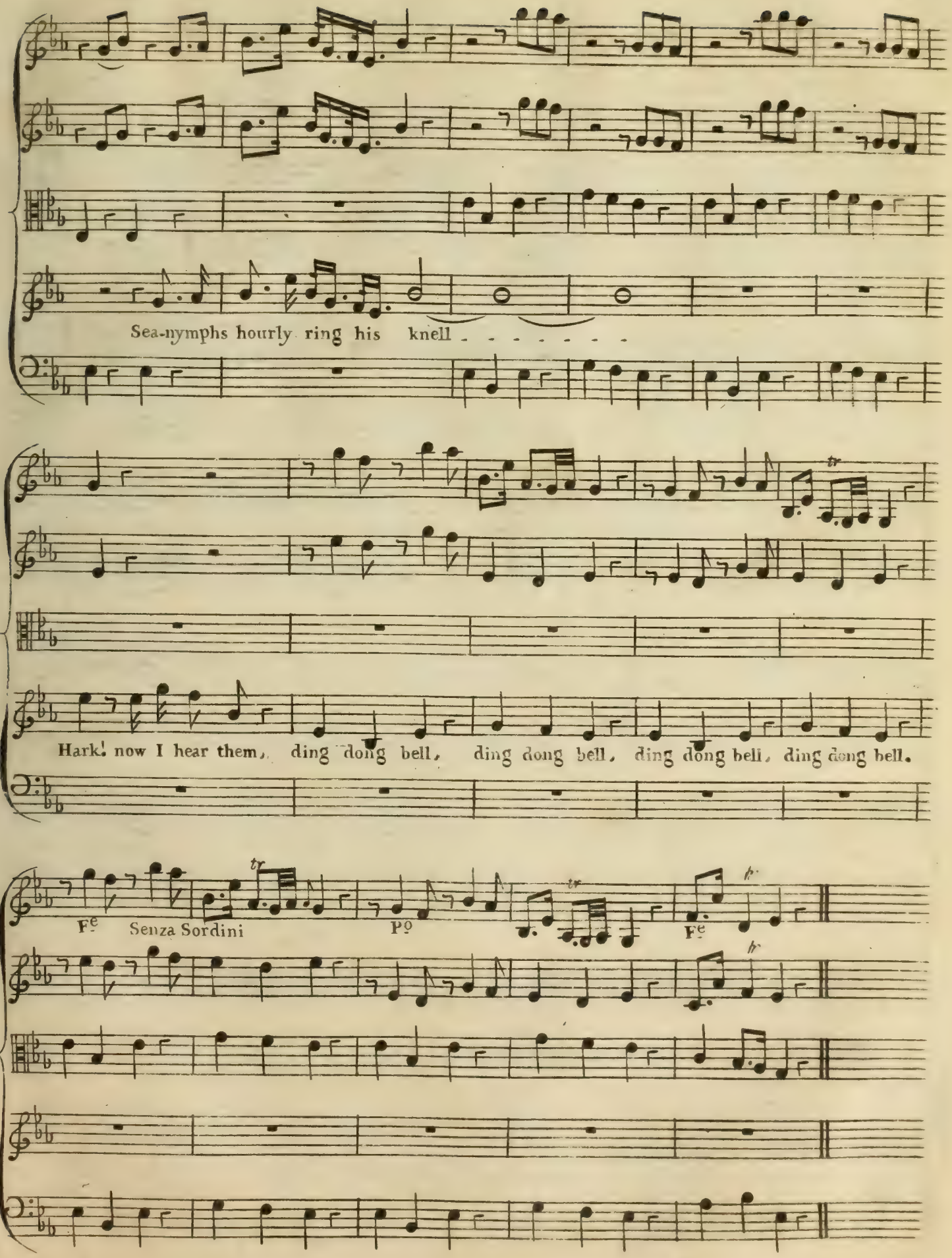

P.
Come unto the yel - - low ſands, come un-to the yel-low ſands, and then take
hands, and then take hands, Curt'ſy'd when you have and kiſs'd, Curt' ſy'd when you
have and kiſs'd the wild waves whiſt, the wild waves whiſt, the wild waves
6 5
4 3
Fe
Po
mezzo
tr
whiſt - - - - the wild waves whiſt.
6 5
4 3


Fortis?
Allegro
Foot it feat..ly here and there,
and ſweet ſprites the
burthen bear,
and ſweet ſprites the burthen bear,
foot it feat..ly here and
there,
and ſweet ſprites the bur..then bear,
and ſweet ſprites the bur..then bear, the
bur..then,
bur..then bear.
Da Capo

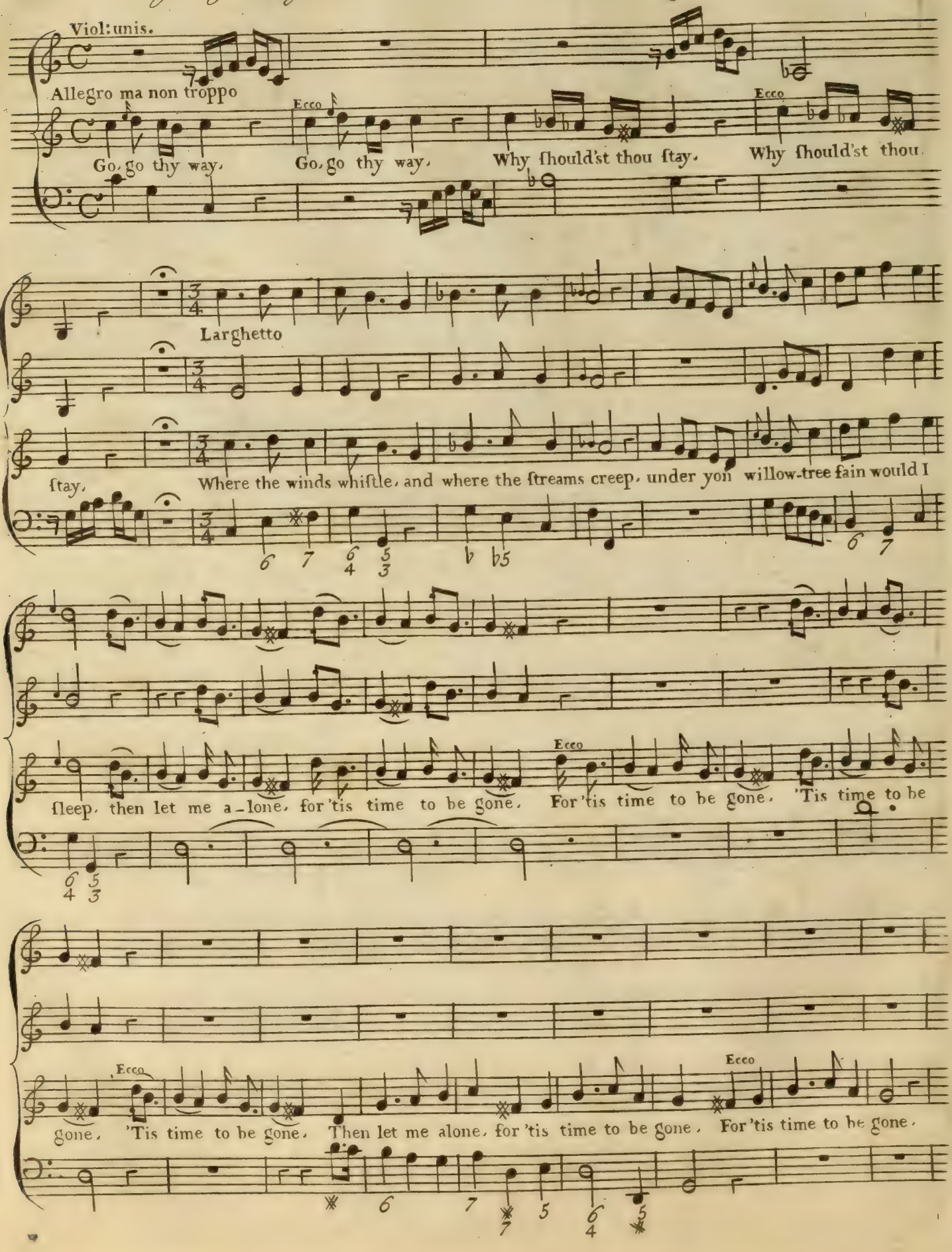
Sung by Miss Young

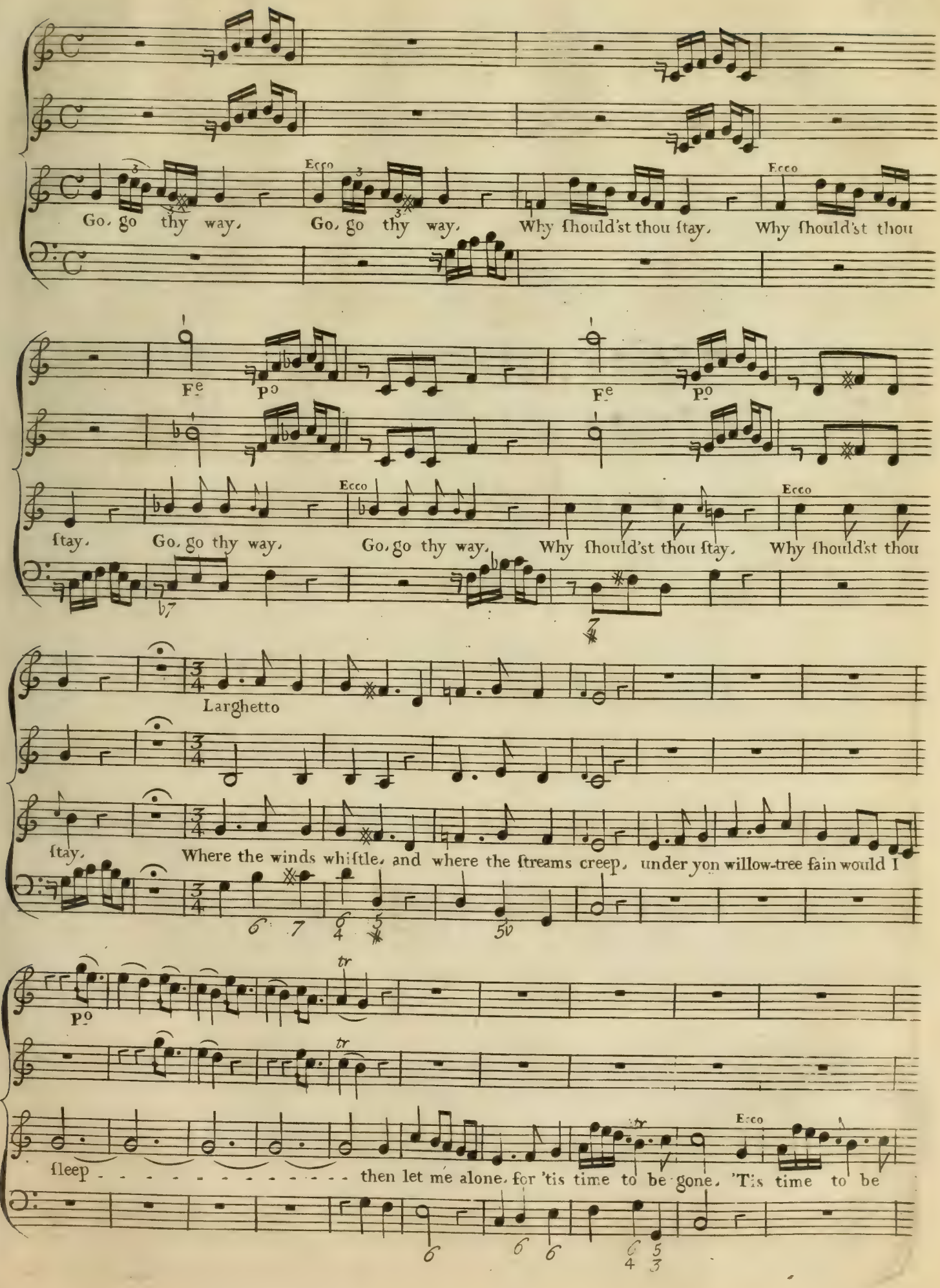


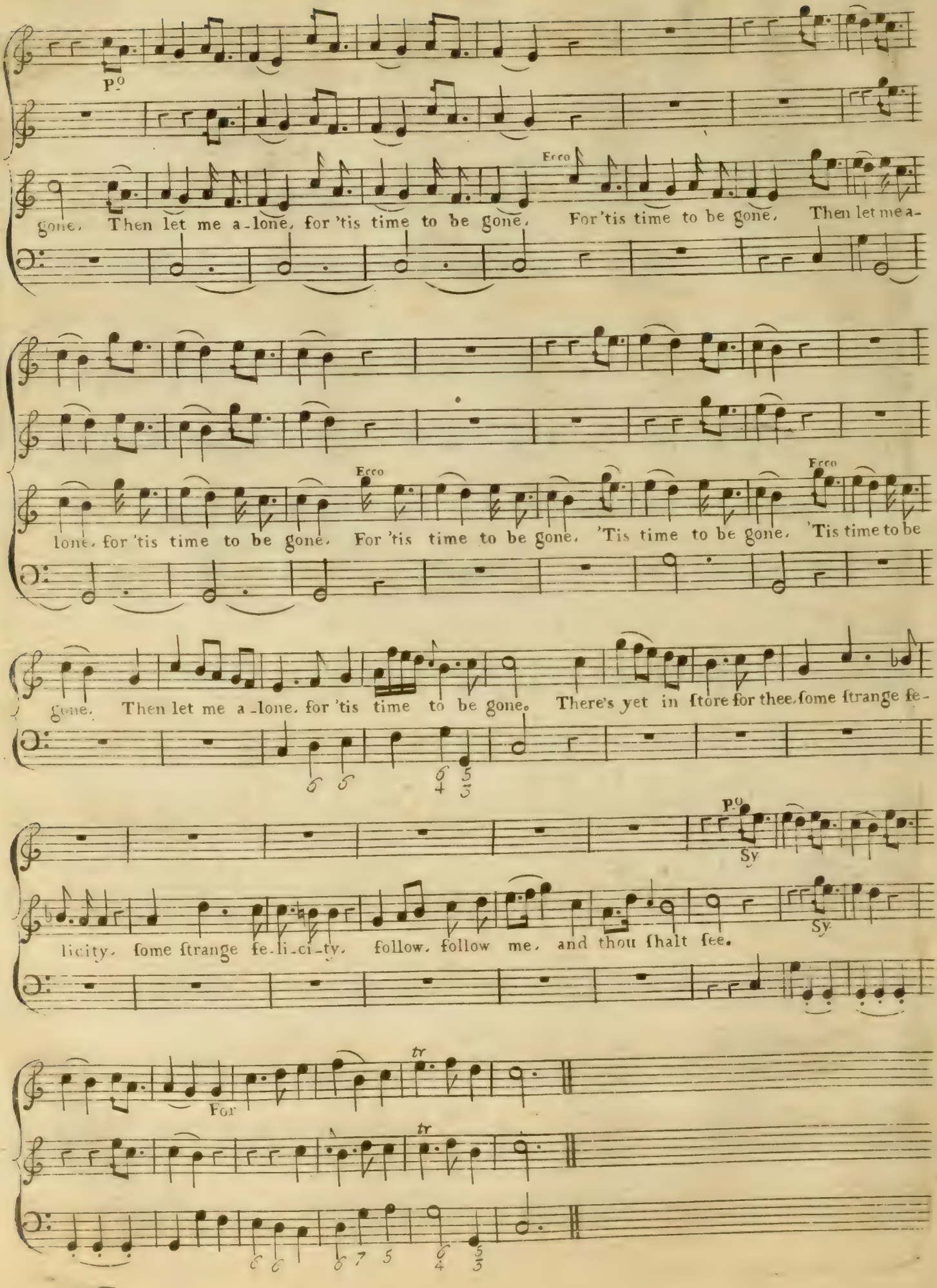

Hark! now I hear them, ding dong bell, ding dong
Fe
Pizzicato
col arco
Pizzicato
bell, ding dong bell, ding dong bell.
Full fathom five, thy father lies.
Pe
Pizzicato
col arco
Of his bones are coral made, of his bones are coral made.


Sea-nymphs hourly ring his knell . . . . . .
Hark! now I hear them, ding dong bell, ding dong bell, ding dong bell, ding dong bell.
Fe Senza Sordini
Po
Fe

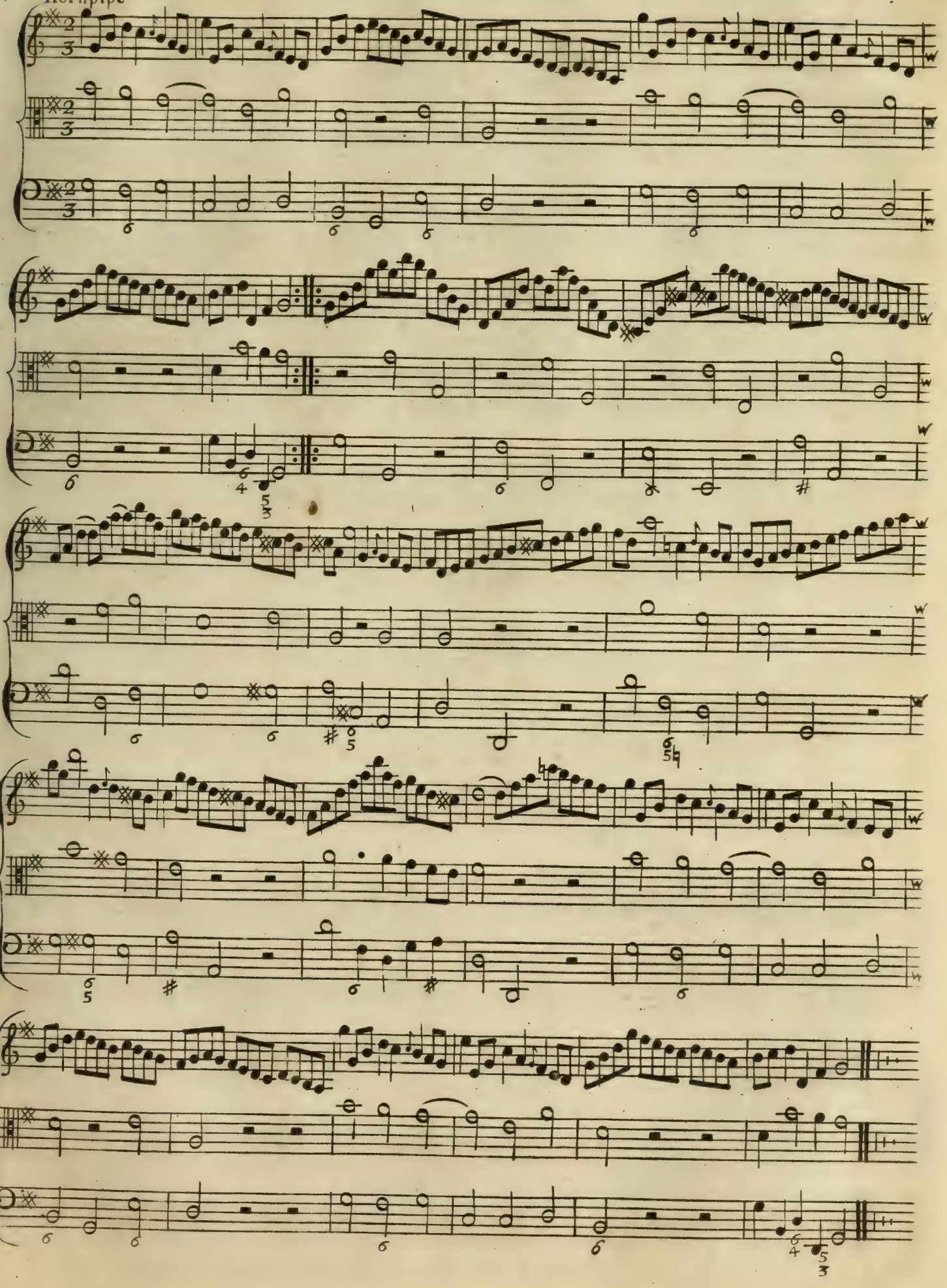
Sung by Sig.ra Curioni and Miss Young



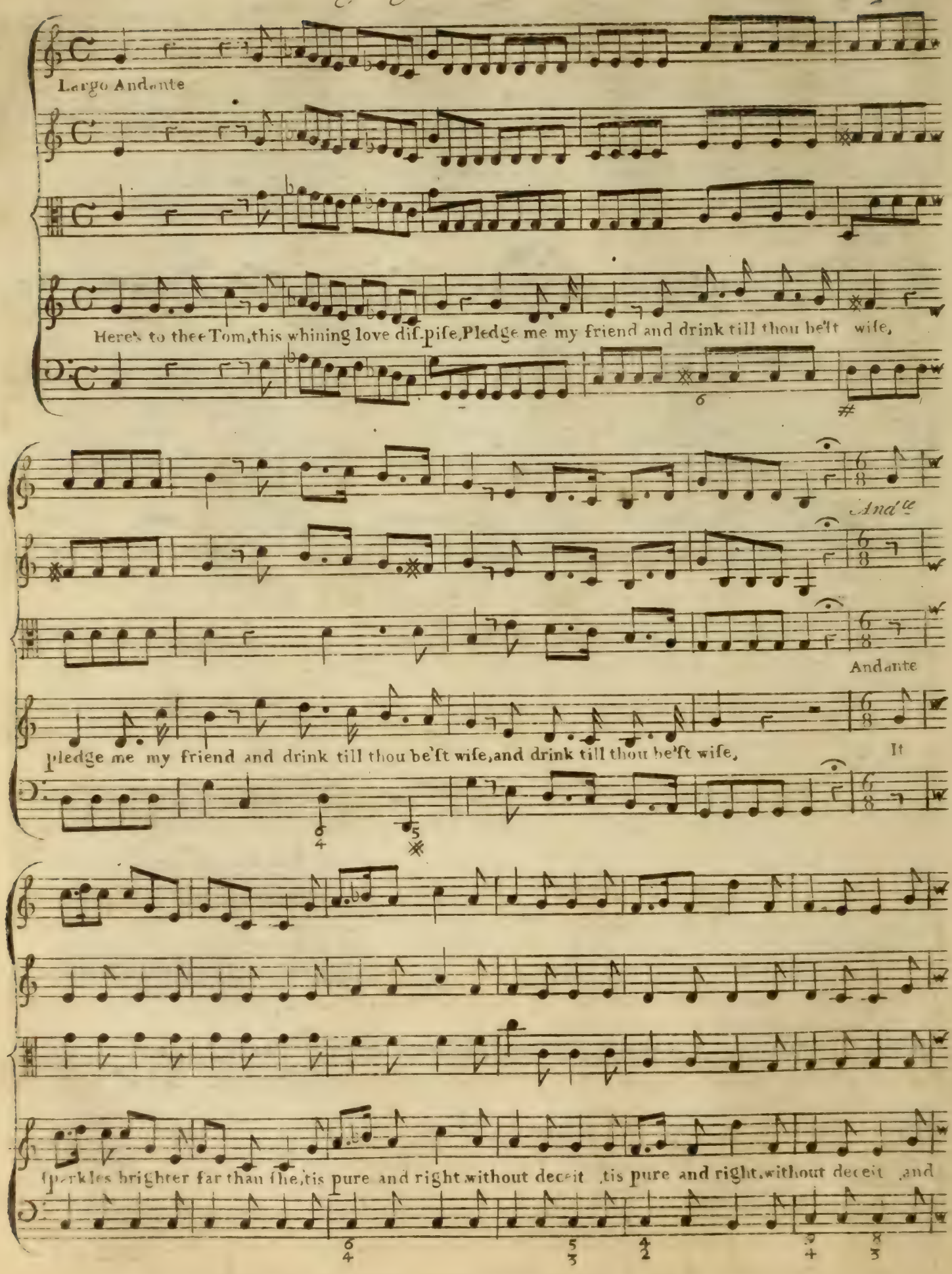

Go, go thy way, Go, go thy way, Why ſhould'st thou ſtay, Why ſhould'st thou
Ecco
Fe
Po
ſtay, Go, go thy way, Go, go thy way, Why ſhould'st thou ſtay, Why ſhould'st thou
Larghetto
ſtay, Where the winds whiſtle, and where the ſtreams creep, under yon willow-tree fain would I
tr
ſleep then let me alone, for 'tis time to be gone, 'Tis time to be

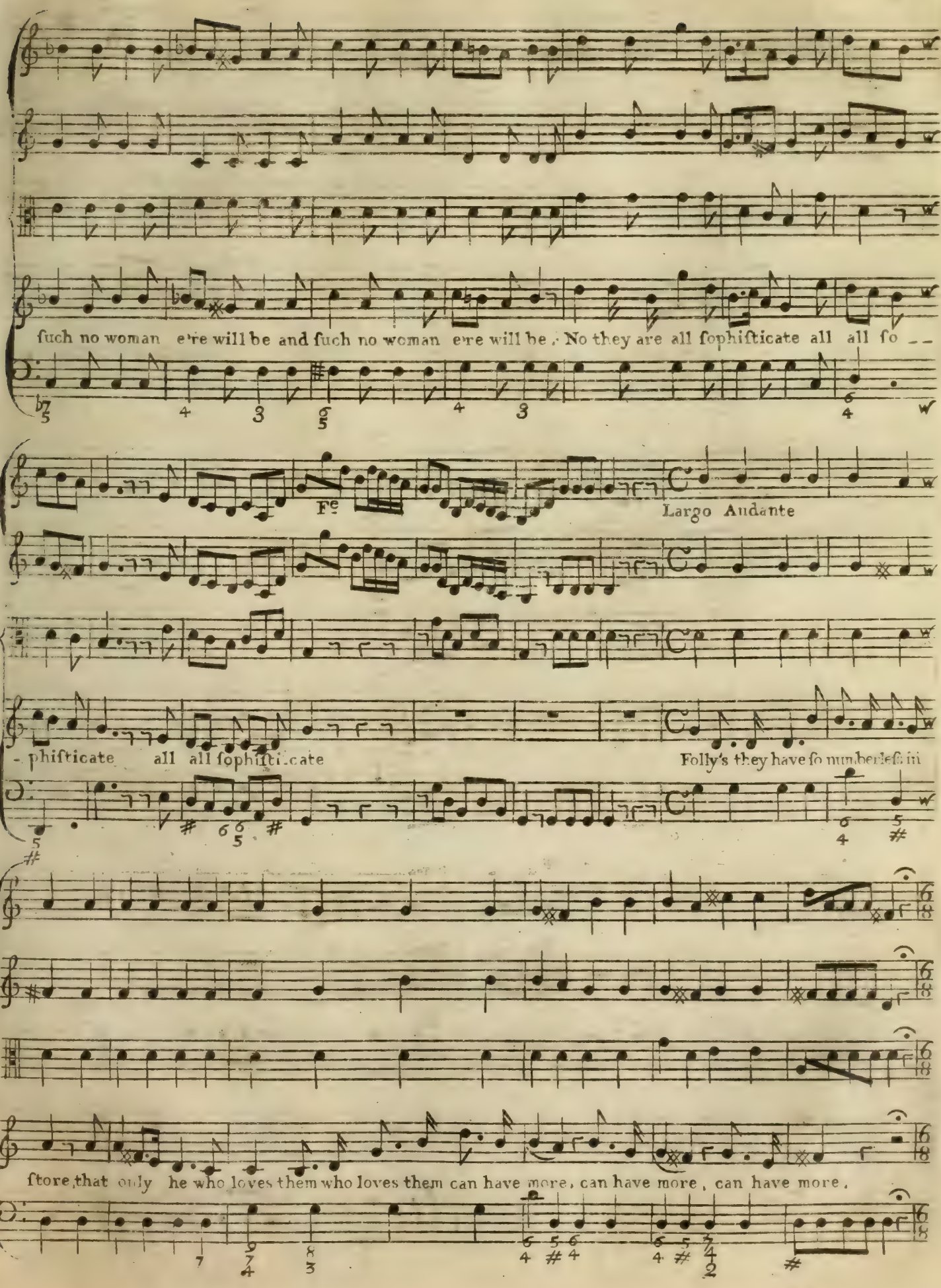

P.o
Ecco
gone. Then let me a-lone, for 'tis time to be gone. For 'tis time to be gone. Then let me a-
Ecco
Ecco
lone, for 'tis time to be gone. For 'tis time to be gone. 'Tis time to be gone. 'Tis time to be
gone. Then let me a-lone, for 'tis time to be gone. There's yet in ſtore for thee, ſome ſtrange fe-
P.o
Sy
licity. ſome ſtrange fe-li-ci-ty. follow, follow me, and thou ſhalt ſee.
Sy
tr
For
tr

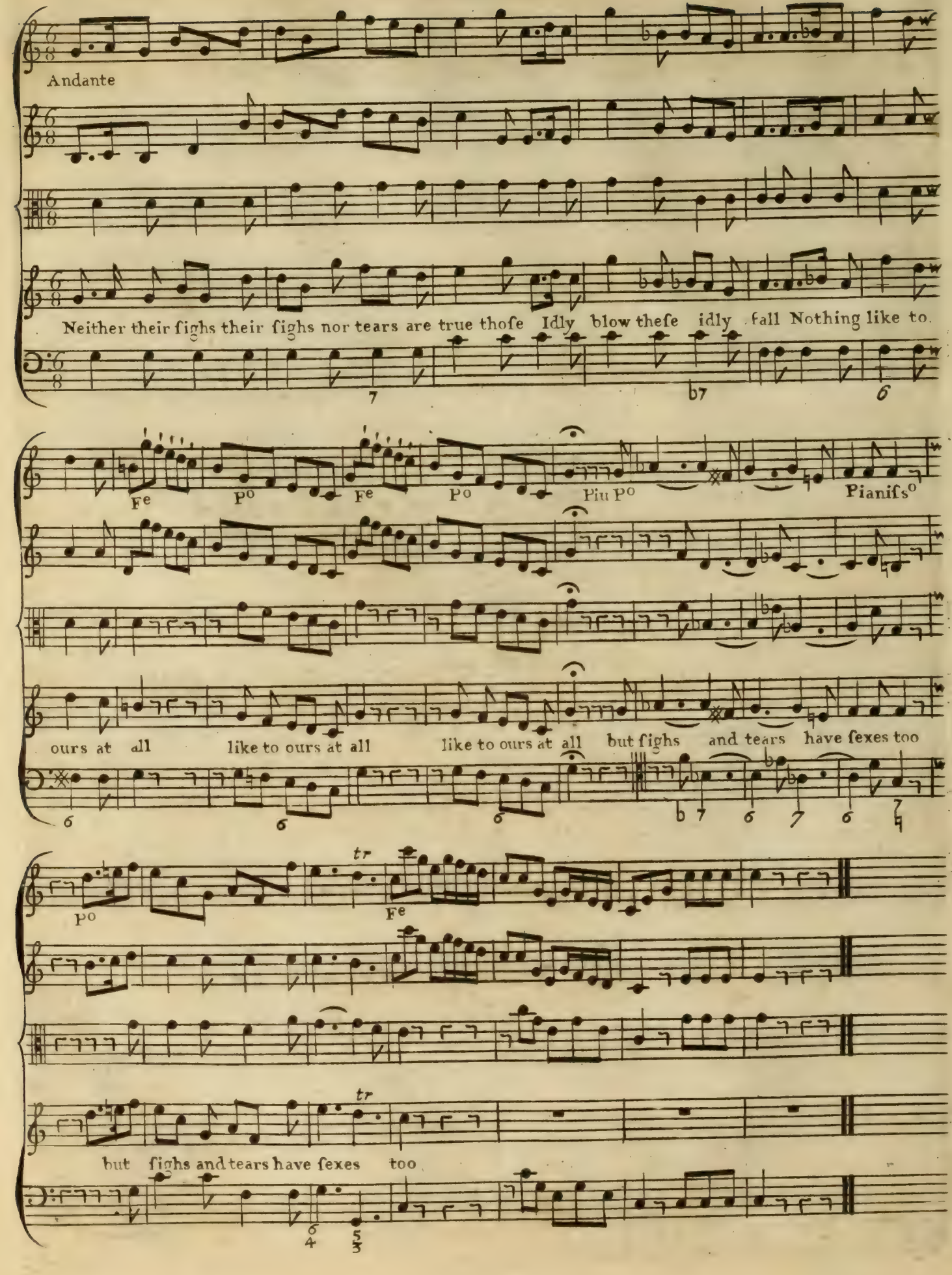
Hornpipe



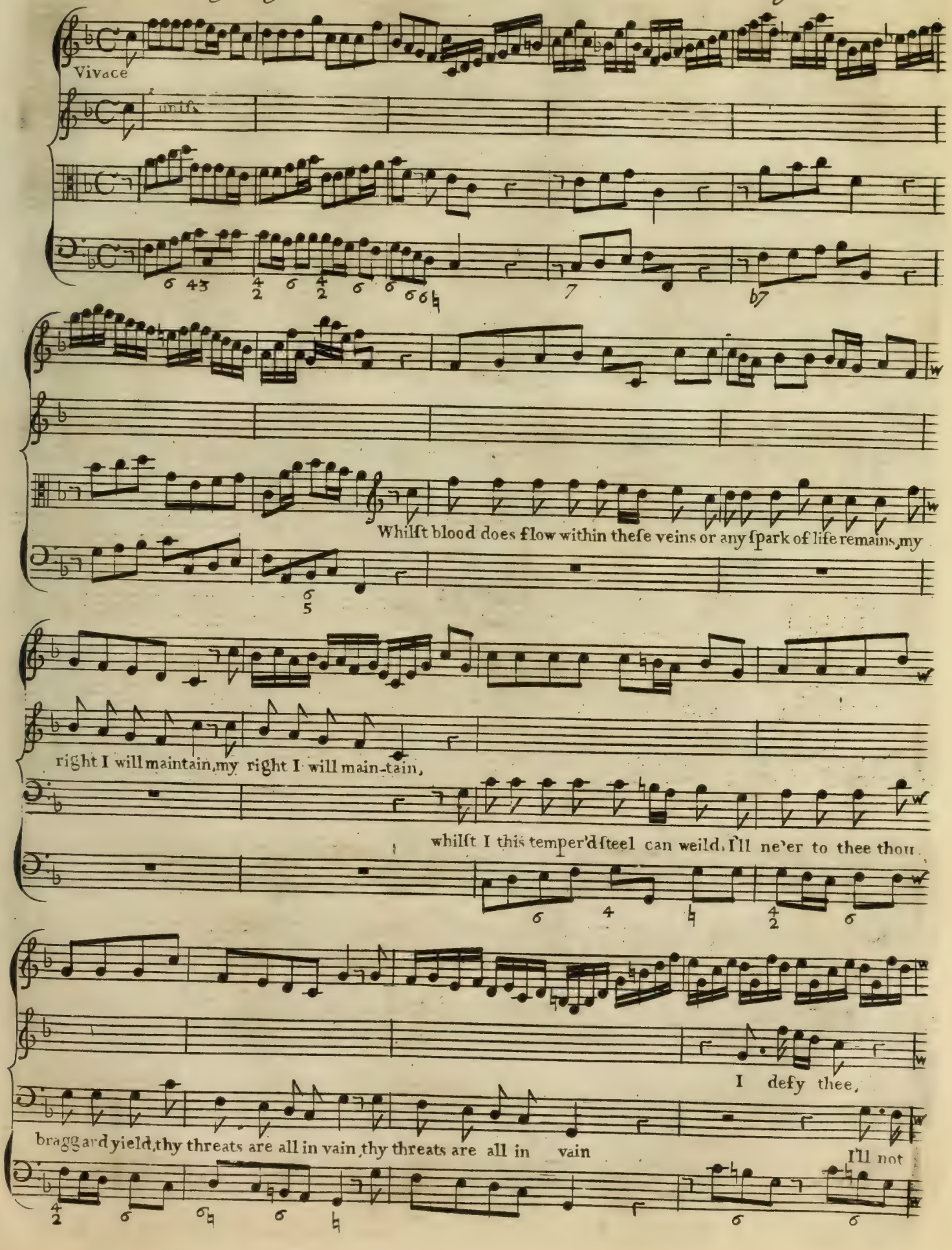
Sung by Mr. Booker

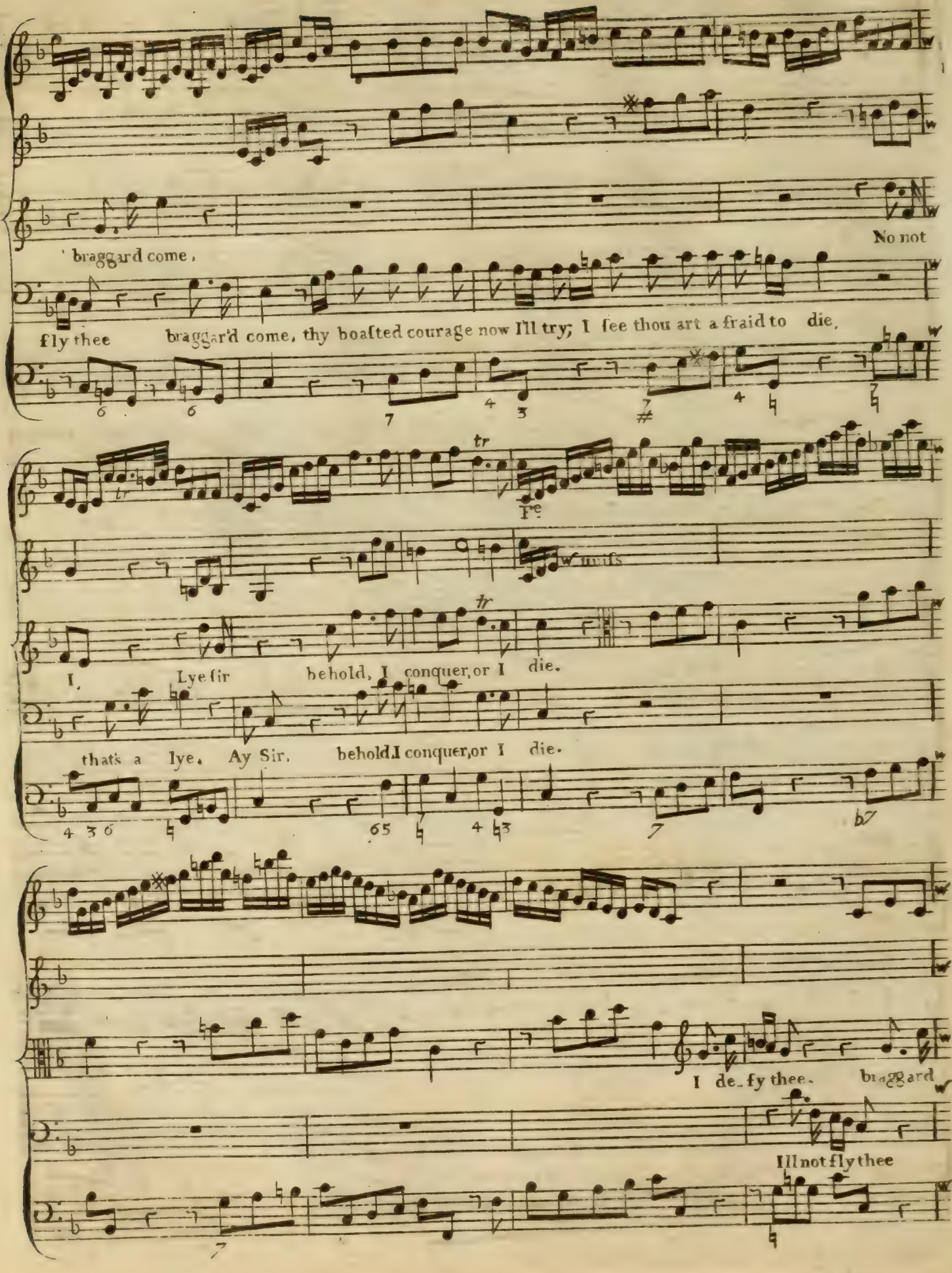


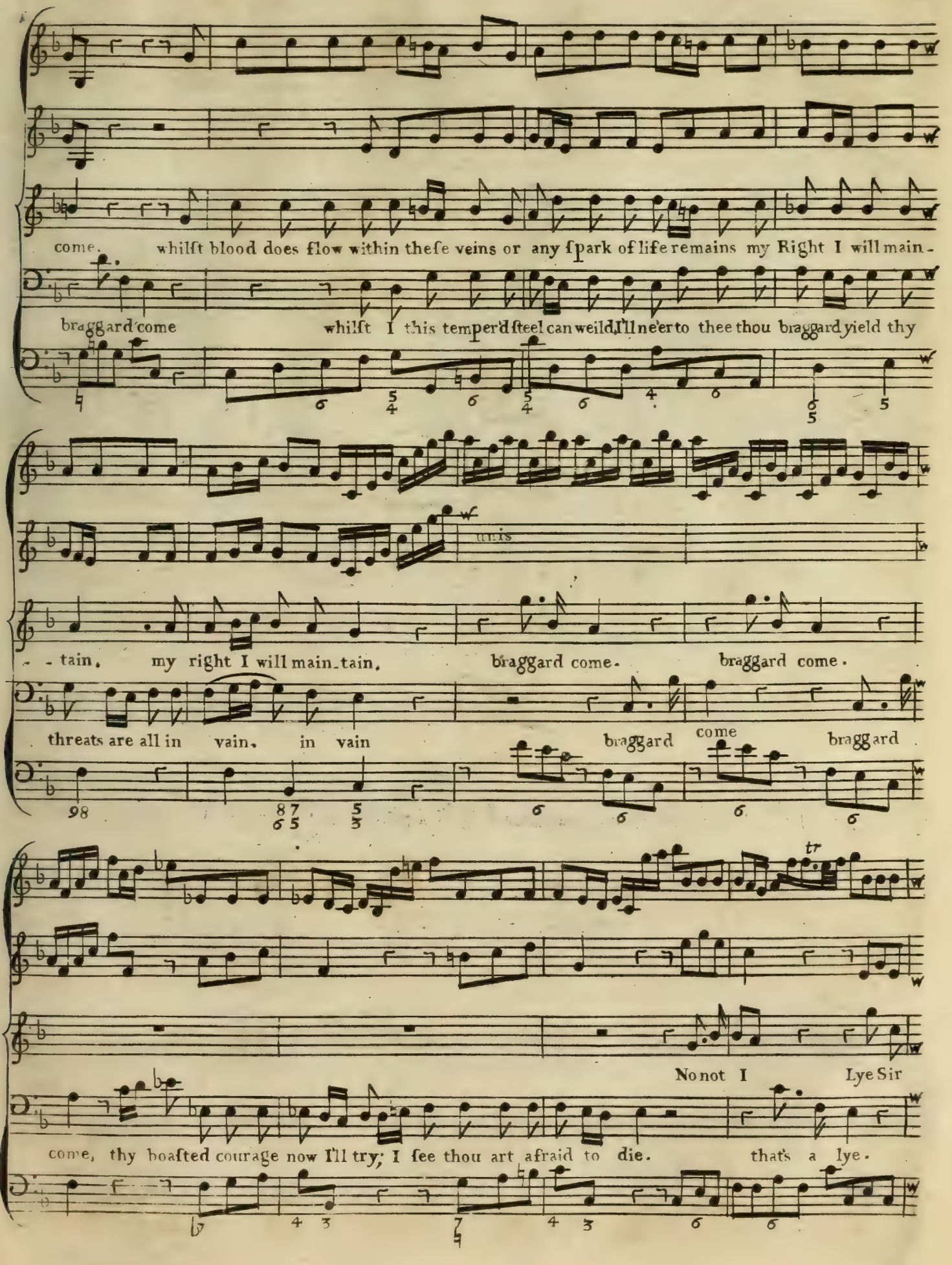

ſuch no woman e're will be and ſuch no woman e're will be. No they are all ſophiſticate all all ſo --
Fe
Largo Audante
- phiſticate all all ſophiſticate
Folly's they have ſo numberleſs in
ſtore, that only he who loves them who loves them can have more, can have more, can have more.

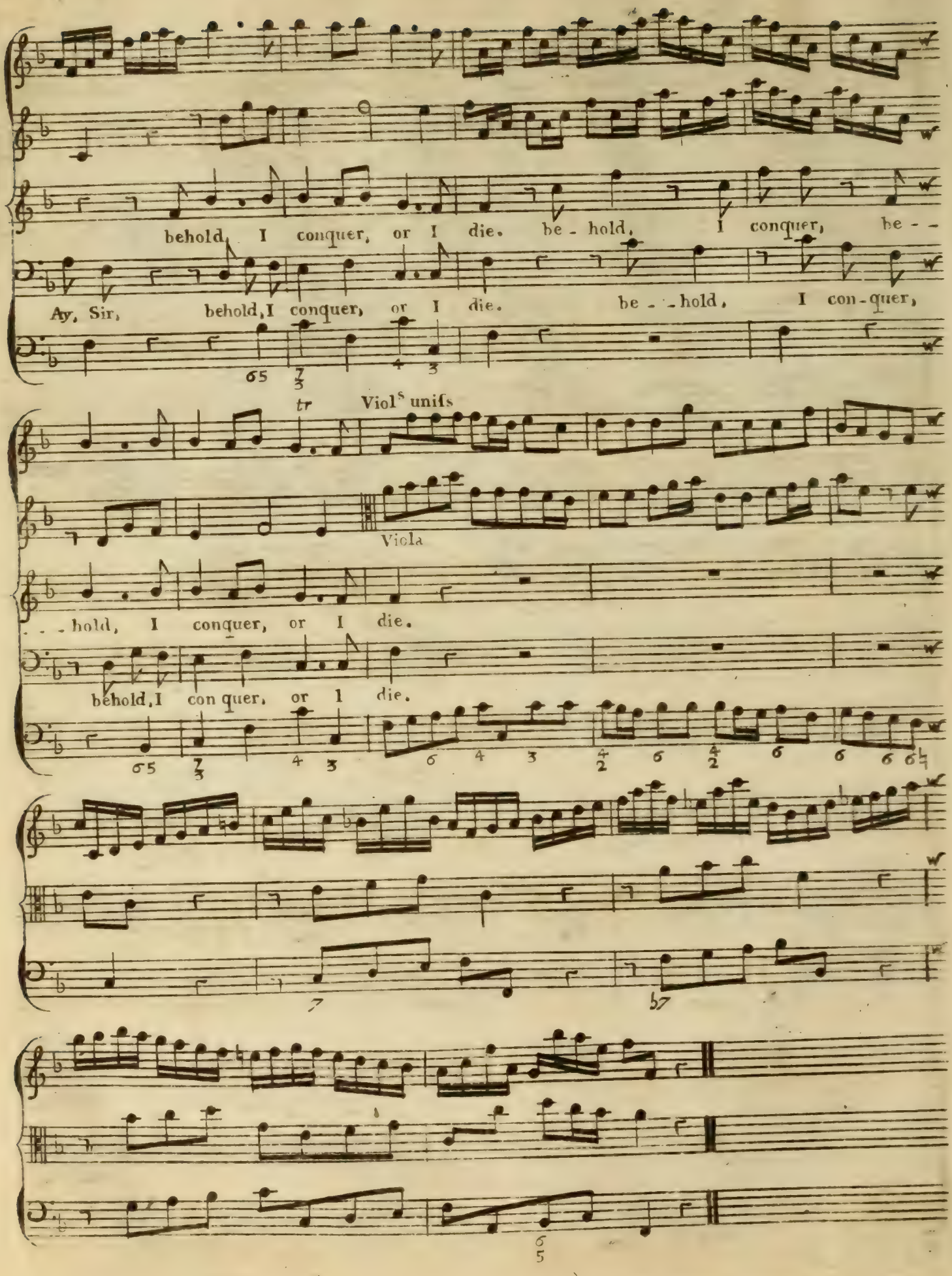

Andante
Neither their ſighs their ſighs nor tears are true thoſe Idly blow theſe idly fall Nothing like to.
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Piu Po
Pianiſſo
ours at all like to ours at all like to ours at all but ſighs and tears have ſexes too
Po
Fe
but ſighs and tears have ſexes too

Duetto *Sung by Mr. Beard & Mr. Chamness*

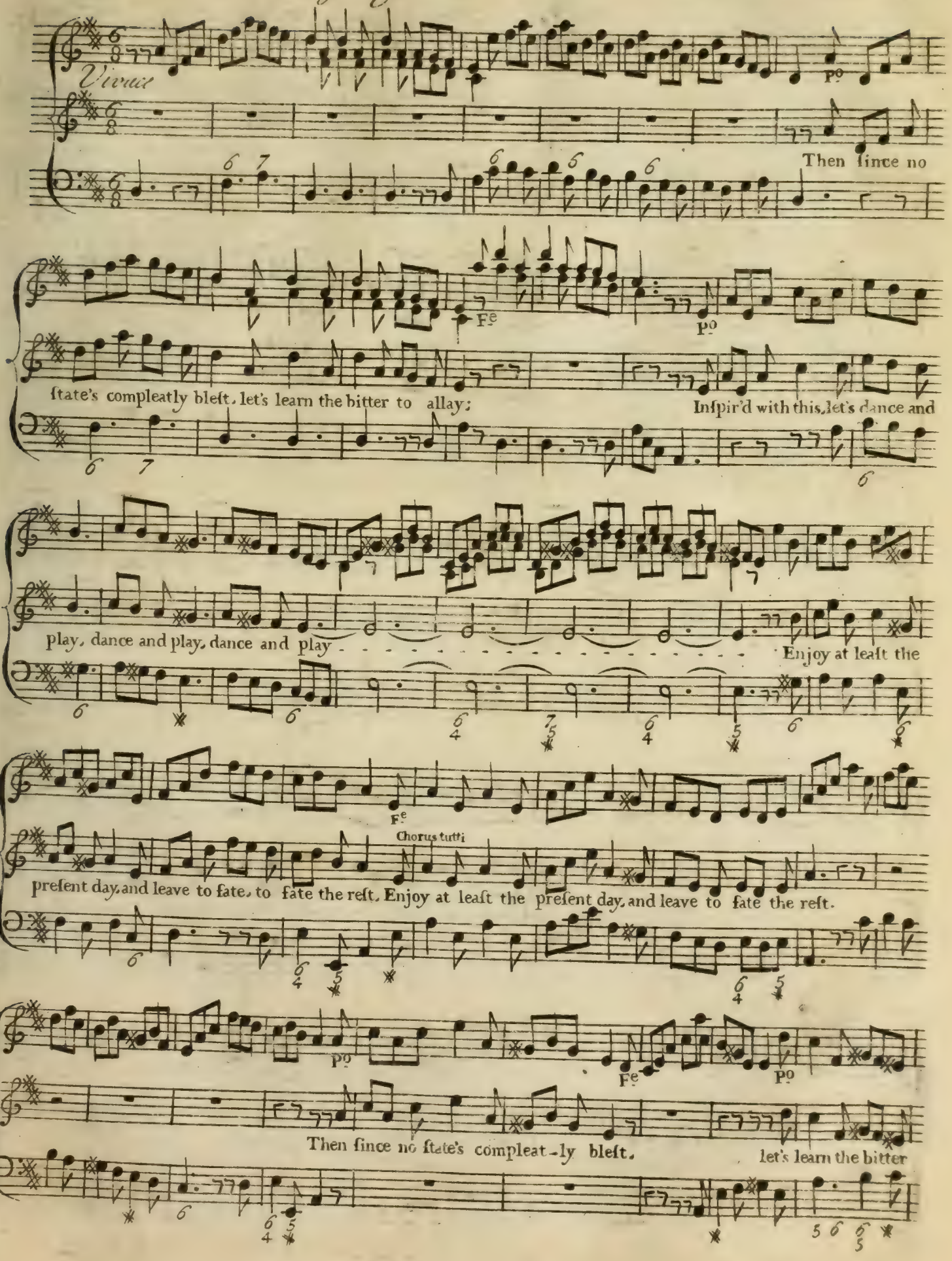


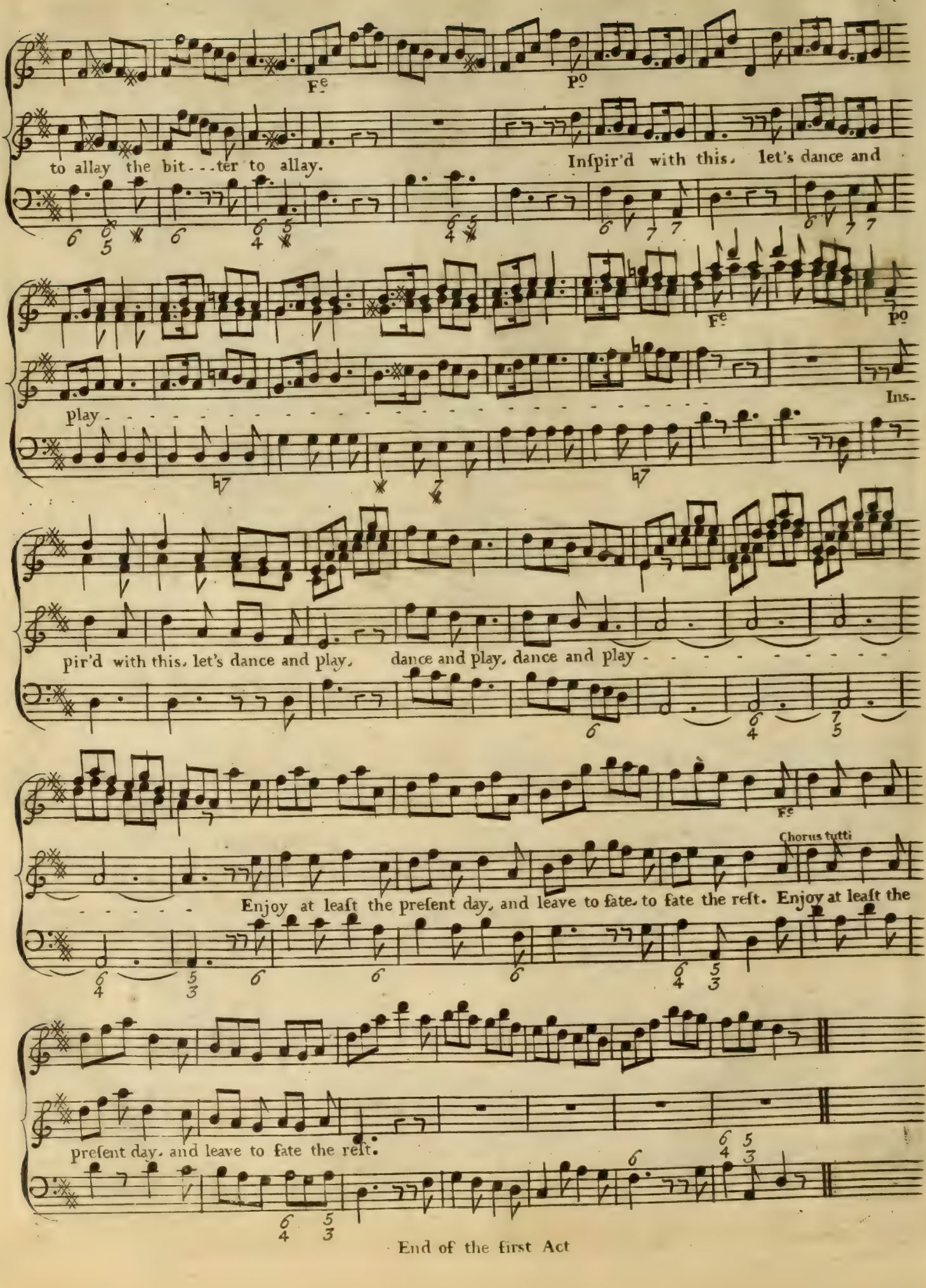

braggard come,
No not
fly thee
braggard come, thy boasted courage now I'll try; I see thou art afraid to die.
Fe
I.
Lye sir
behold, I conquer, or I die.
that's a lye. Ay Sir.
behold I conquer, or I die.
I de_fy thee.
braggard
Ill not fly thee


come. whilst blood does flow within these veins or any spark of life remains my Right I will main-
braggard come whilst I this temper'd steel can weild, I'll ne'er to thee thou braggard yield thy
mis
-tain, my right I will main-tain, braggard come. braggard come.
threats are all in vain. in vain braggard come braggard
No not I Lye Sir
come, thy boasted courage now I'll try; I see thou art afraid to die. that's a lye.

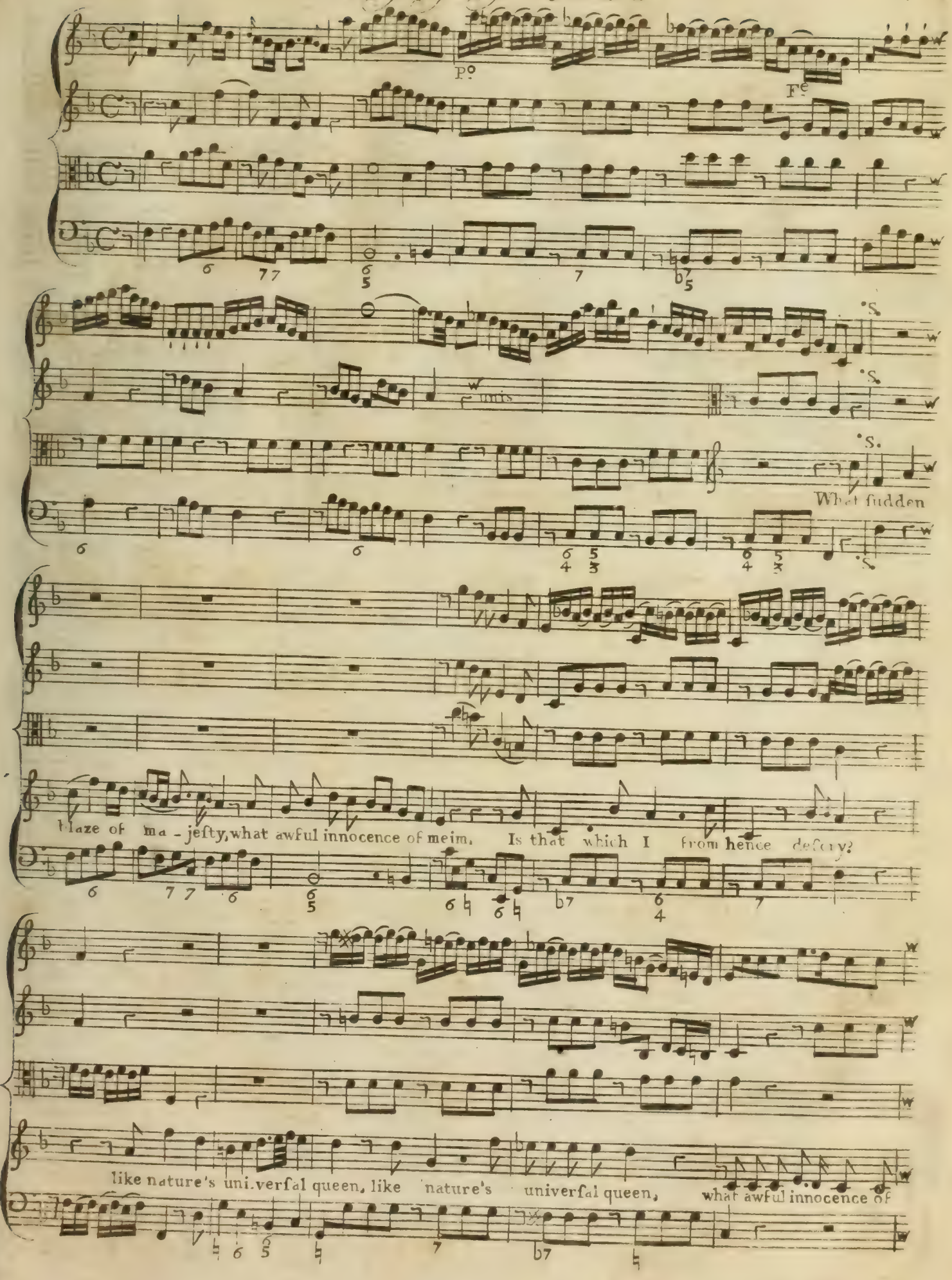

behold, I conquer, or I die. be - hold, I conquer, be - -
Ay, Sir, behold, I conquer, or I die. be - - hold, I con - quer,
tr
Viol^S unifs
Viola
- - hold, I conquer, or I die.
behold, I con quer, or I die.

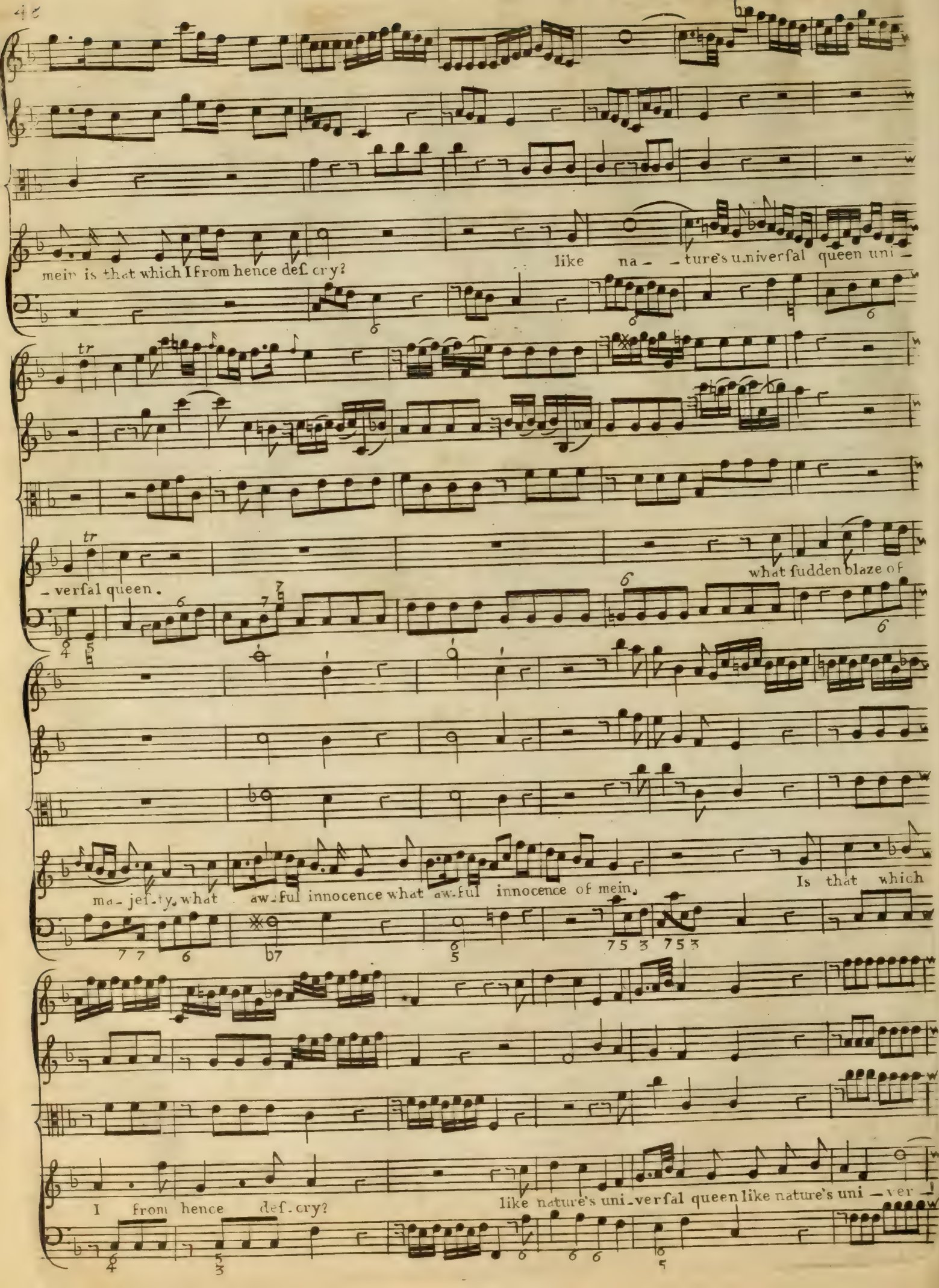
Sung by Mr. Beard

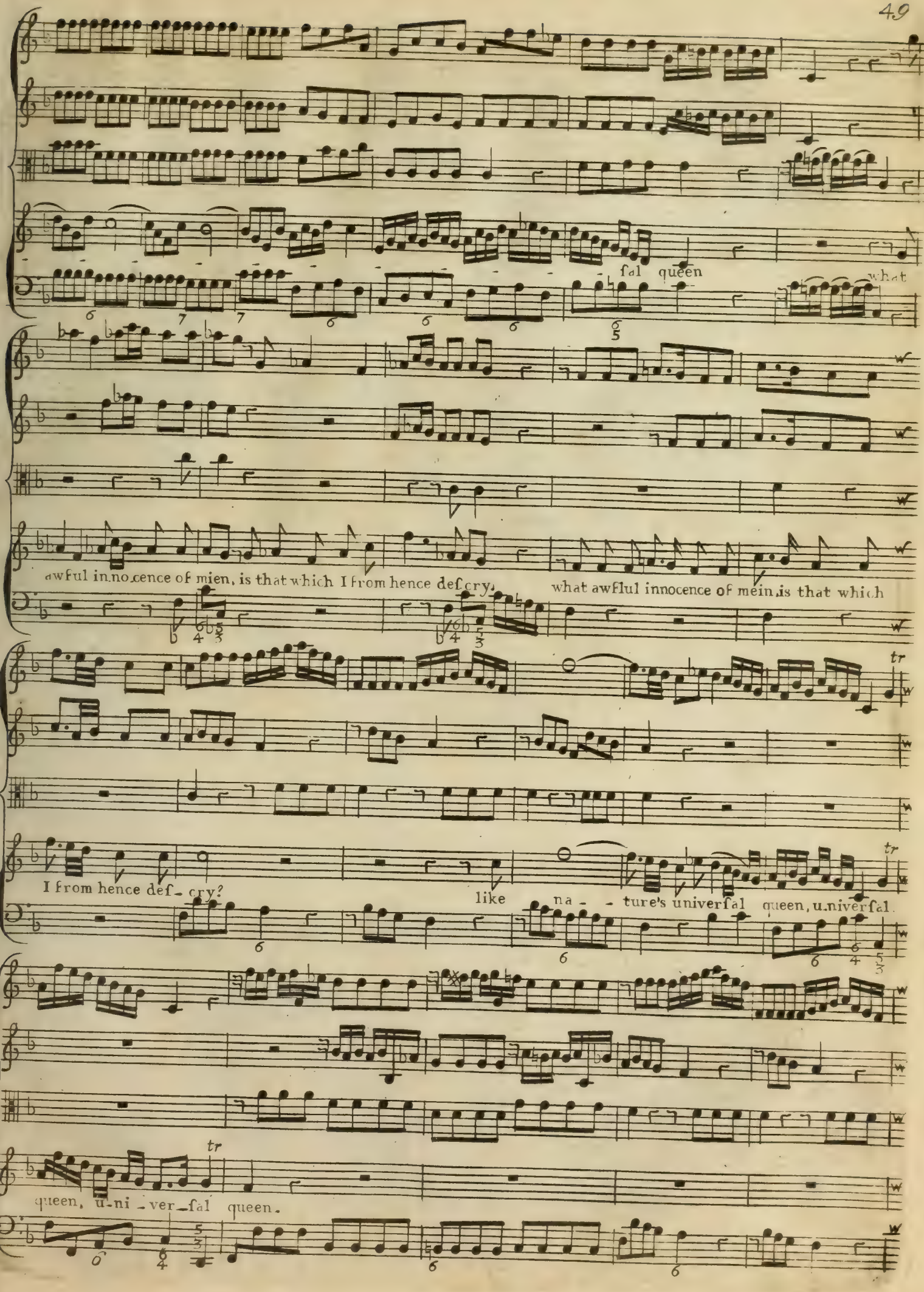


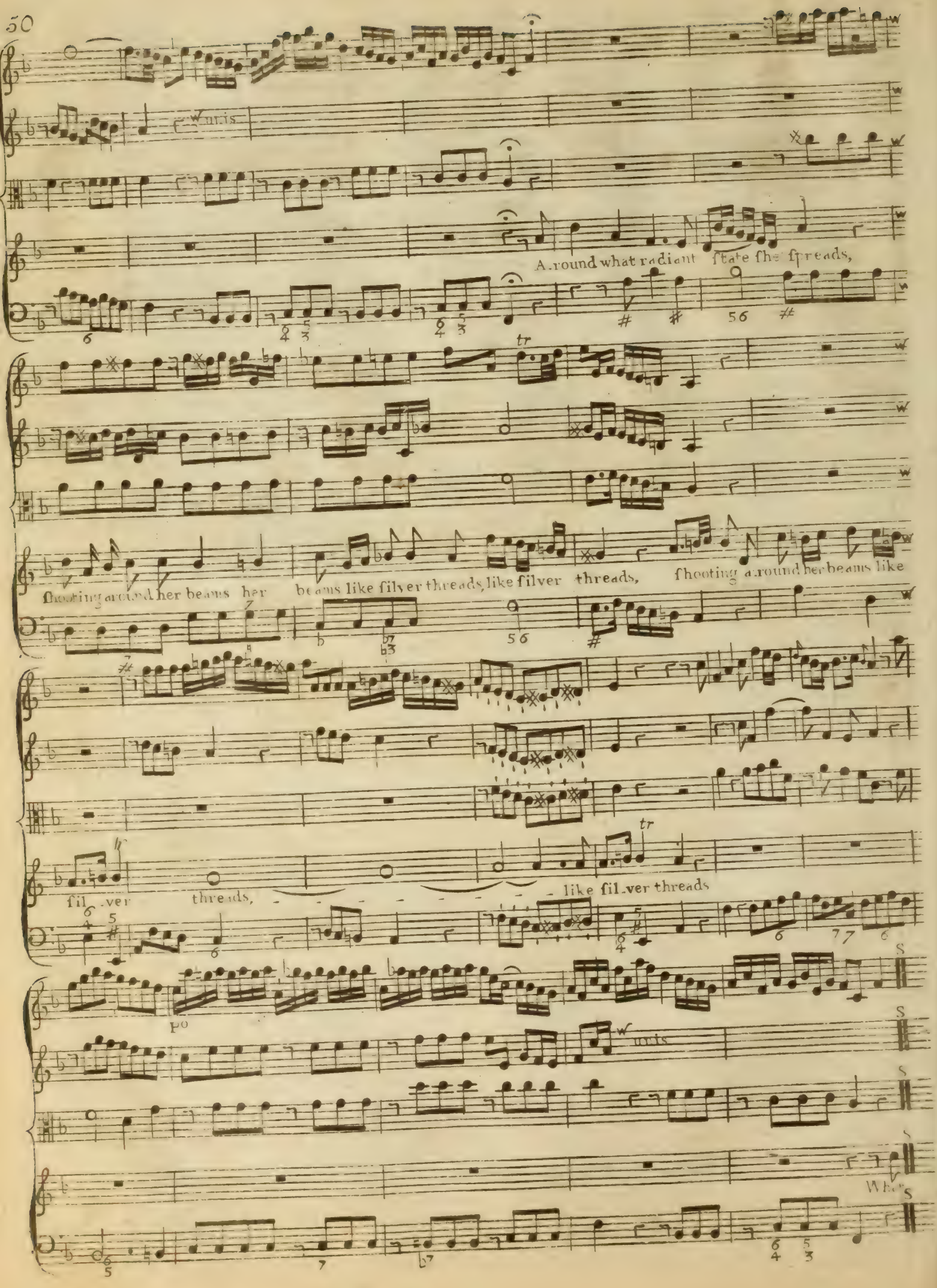


End of the first Act

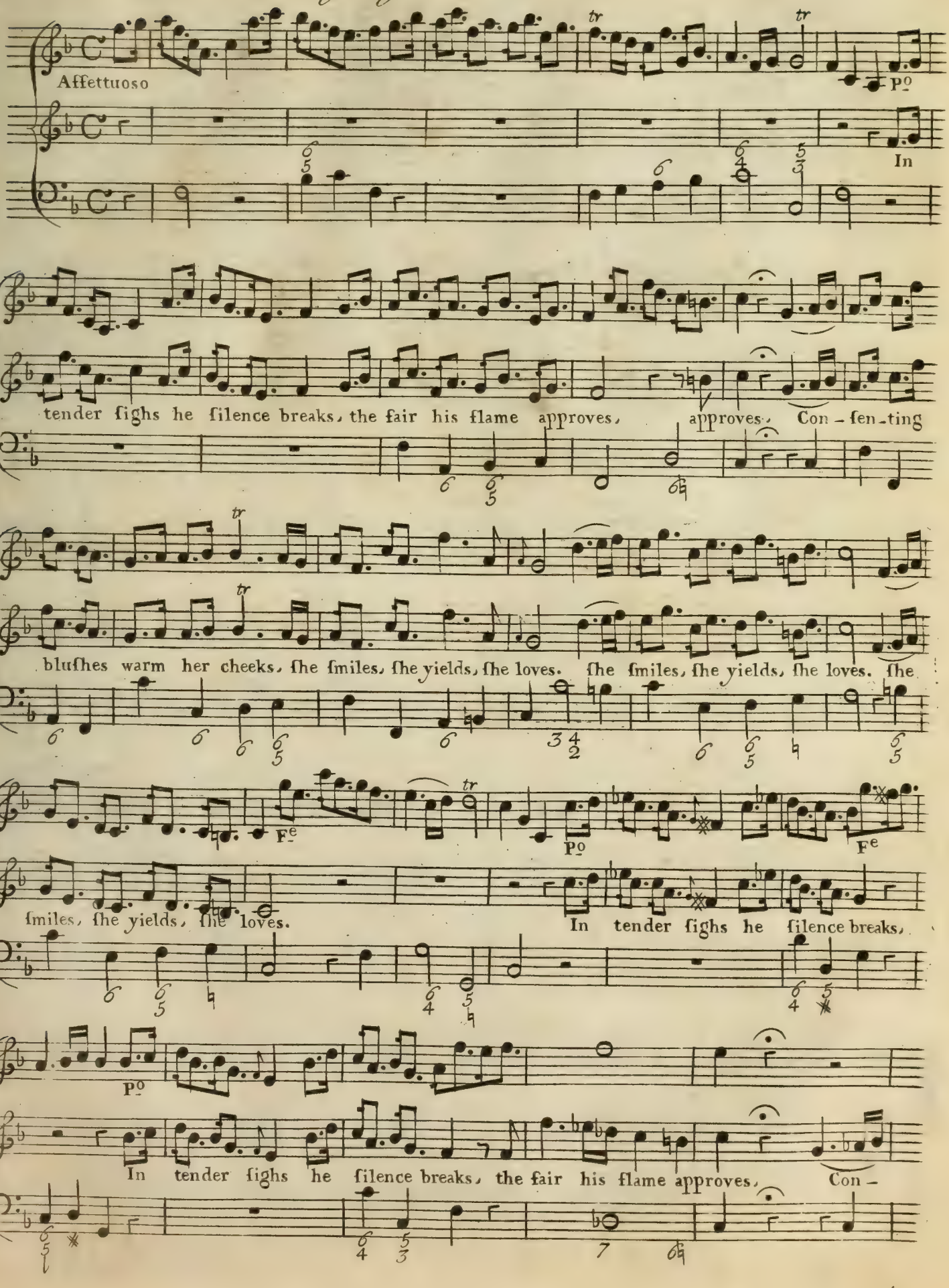

P.o
F.e
unis
S.
What ſudden
blaze of ma - jeſty, what awful innocence of meim. Is that which I from hence defcry?
like nature's uni.verſal queen, like nature's univerſal queen, what awful innocence of

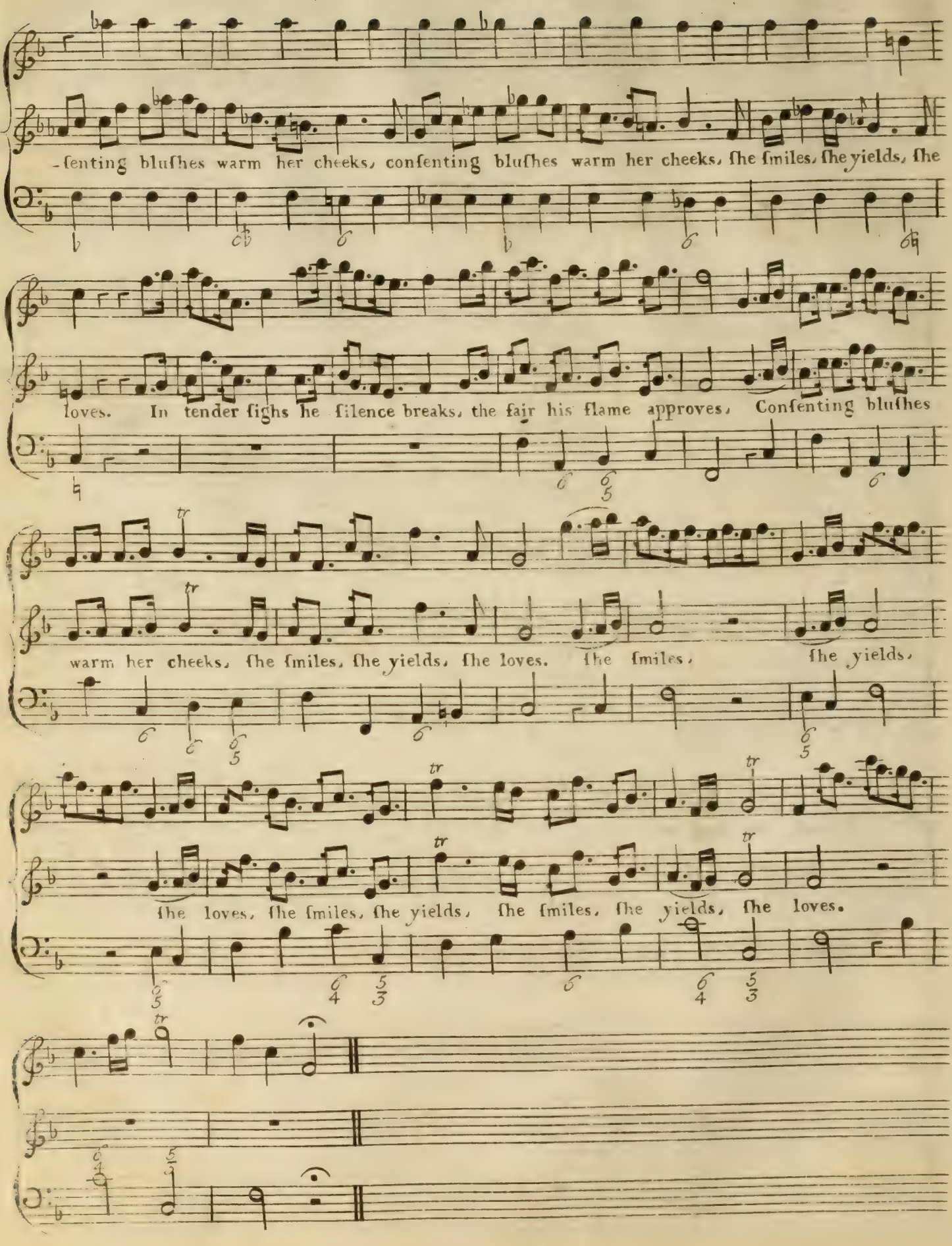

mein is that which I from hence def. cry?
like na - - ture's u.niverfal queen uni -
- verfal queen.
what fudden blaze of
ma - jef. ty, what aw. ful innocence what aw. ful innocence of mein.
Is that which
I from hence def. cry?
like nature's uni. verfal queen like nature's uni - ver -


fal queen
what
awful innocence of mien, is that which I from hence def cry,
what awflul innocence of mein, is that which
I from hence def- cry?
like
na - - ture's univerfal queen, u.niverfal.
queen, u-ni - ver - fal queen.

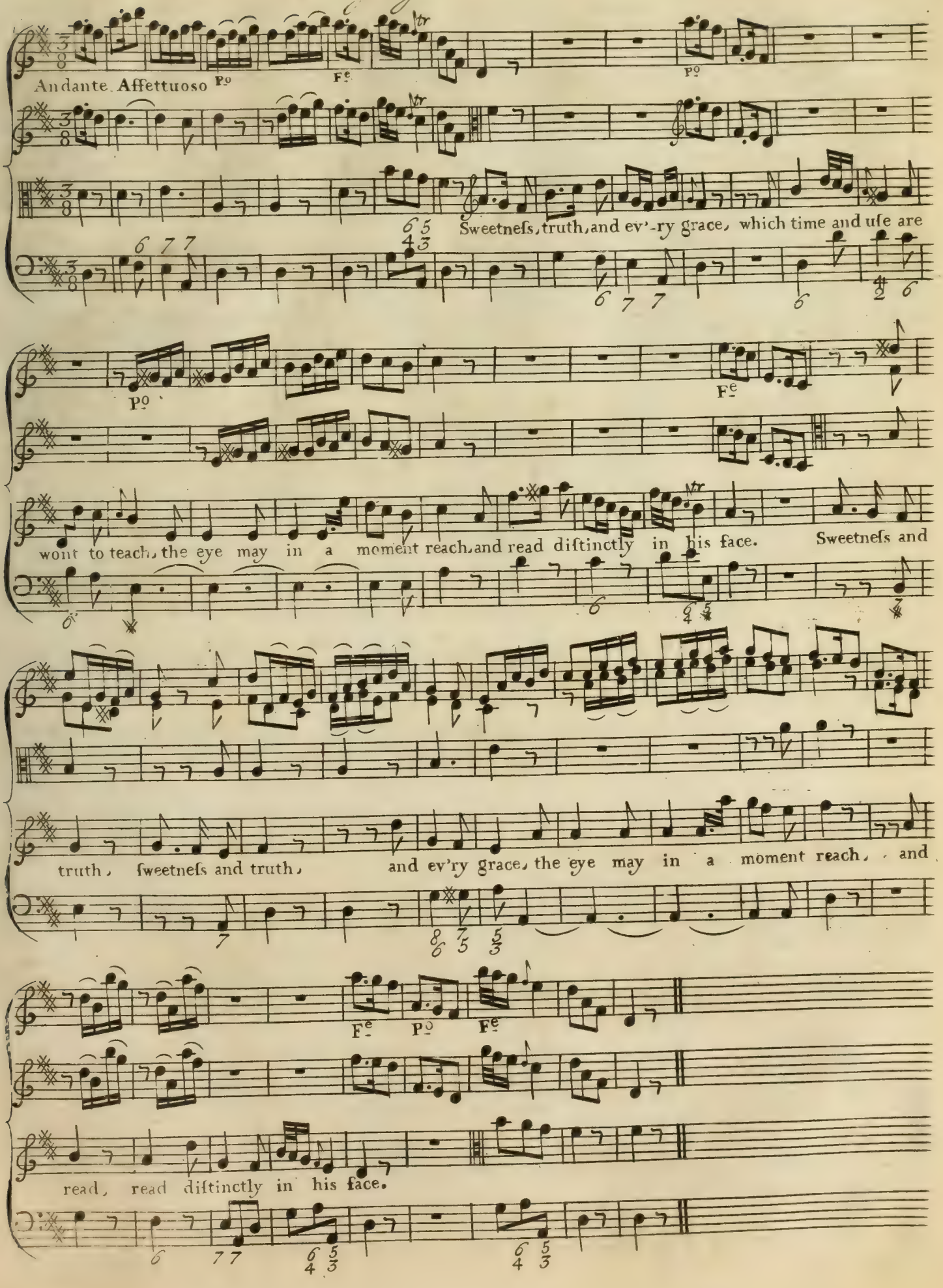

A.round what radiant ſtate ſhe ſpreads,
ſhooting around her beams her beams like ſilver threads, like ſilver threads, ſhooting around her beams like
fil.ver threads, like fil.ver threads
po

Sung by Mr. Beard

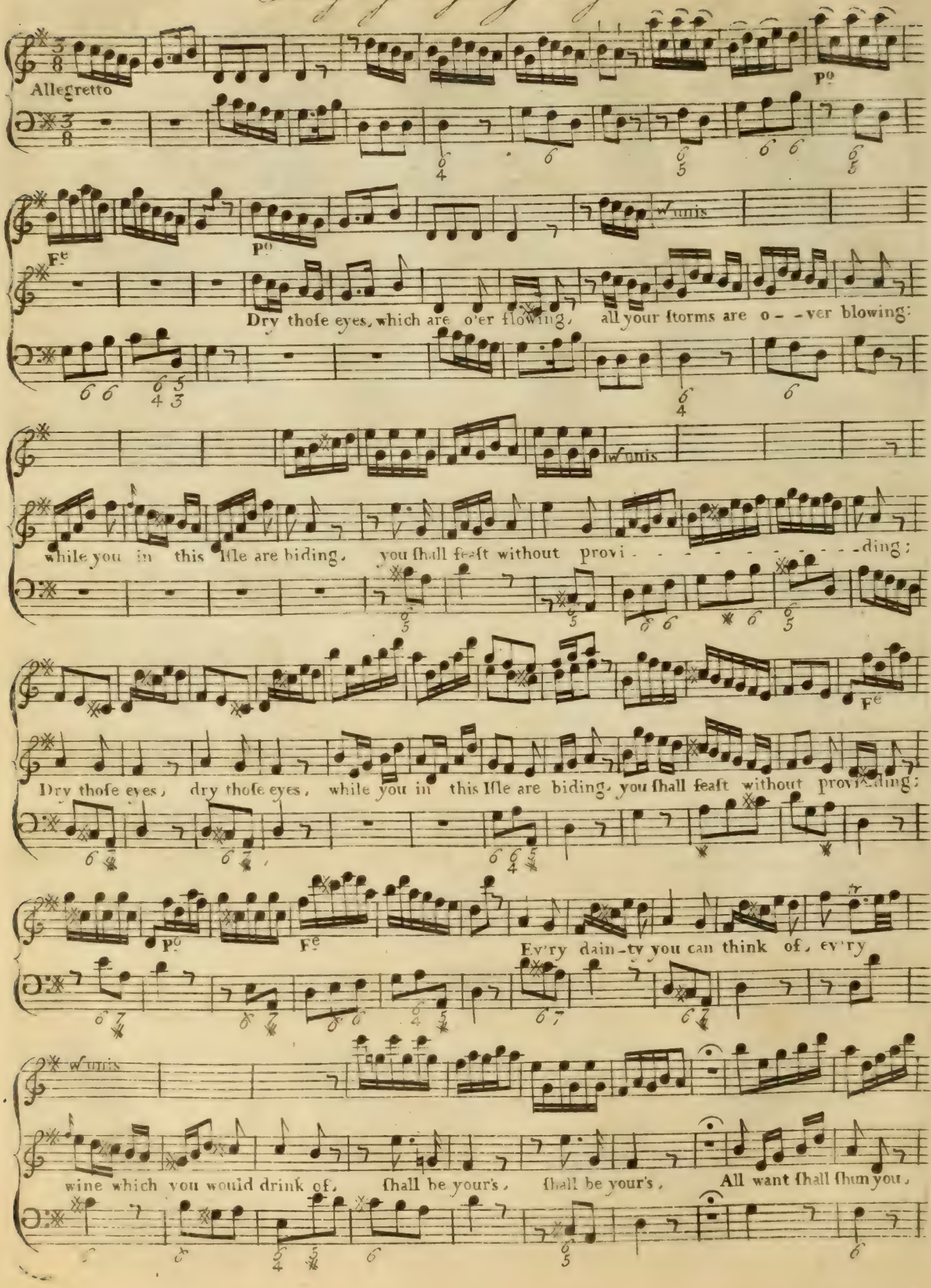


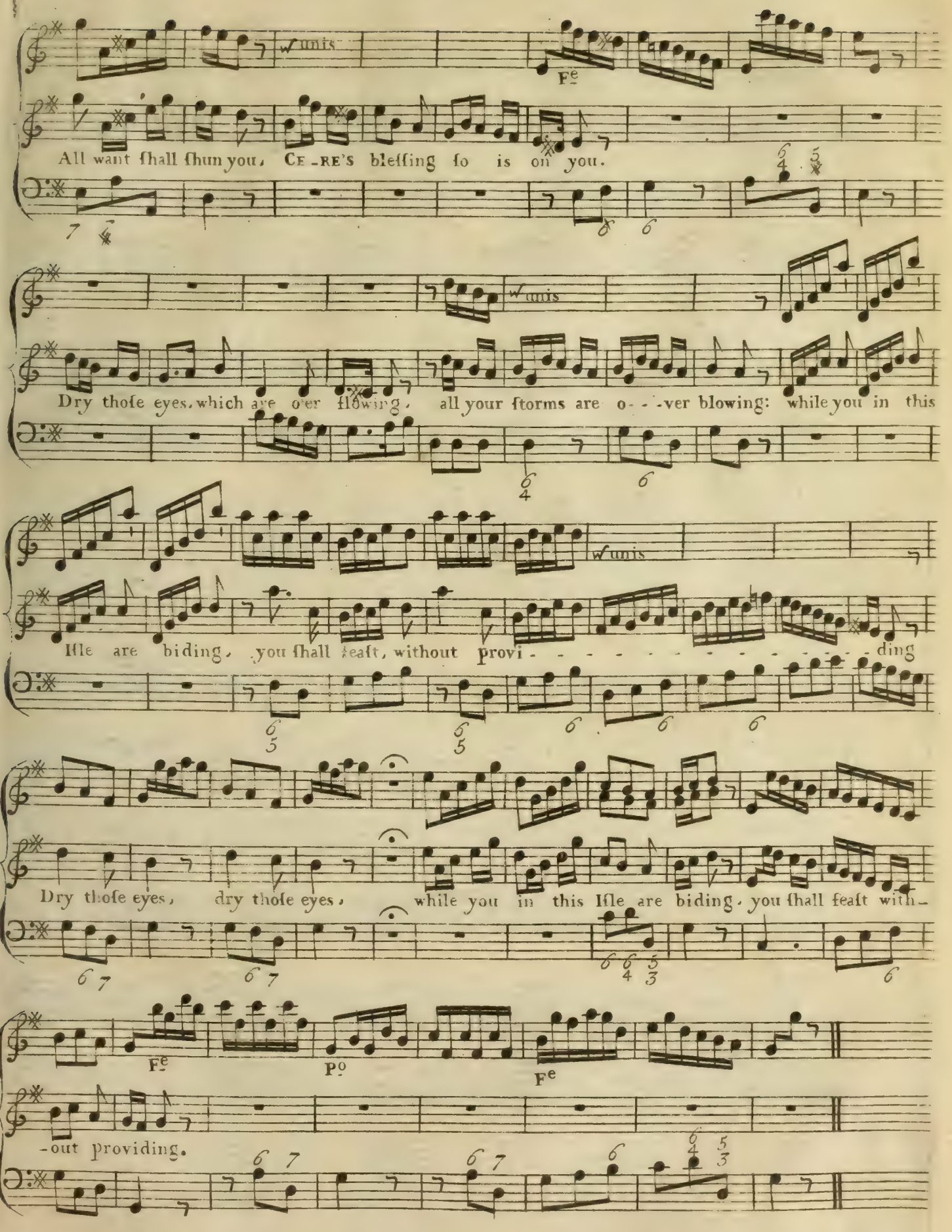

-ſenting bluſhes warm her cheeks, conſenting bluſhes warm her cheeks, ſhe ſmiles, ſhe yields, ſhe
loves. In tender ſighs he ſilence breaks, the fair his flame approves, Conſenting bluſhes
warm her cheeks, ſhe ſmiles, ſhe yields, ſhe loves. ſhe ſmiles, ſhe yields,
ſhe loves, ſhe ſmiles, ſhe yields, ſhe ſmiles, ſhe yields, ſhe loves.

Sung by Mrs Vernon

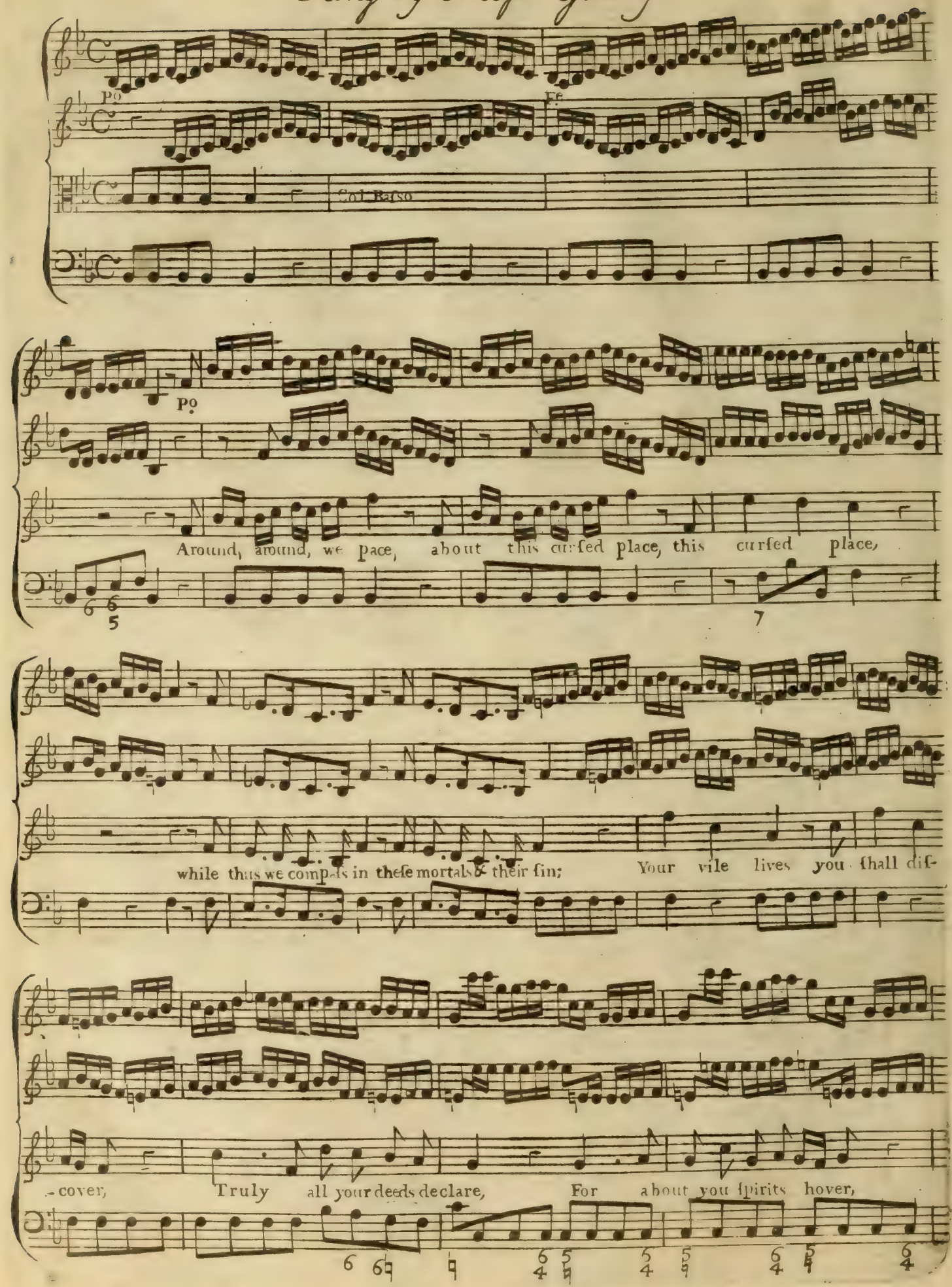


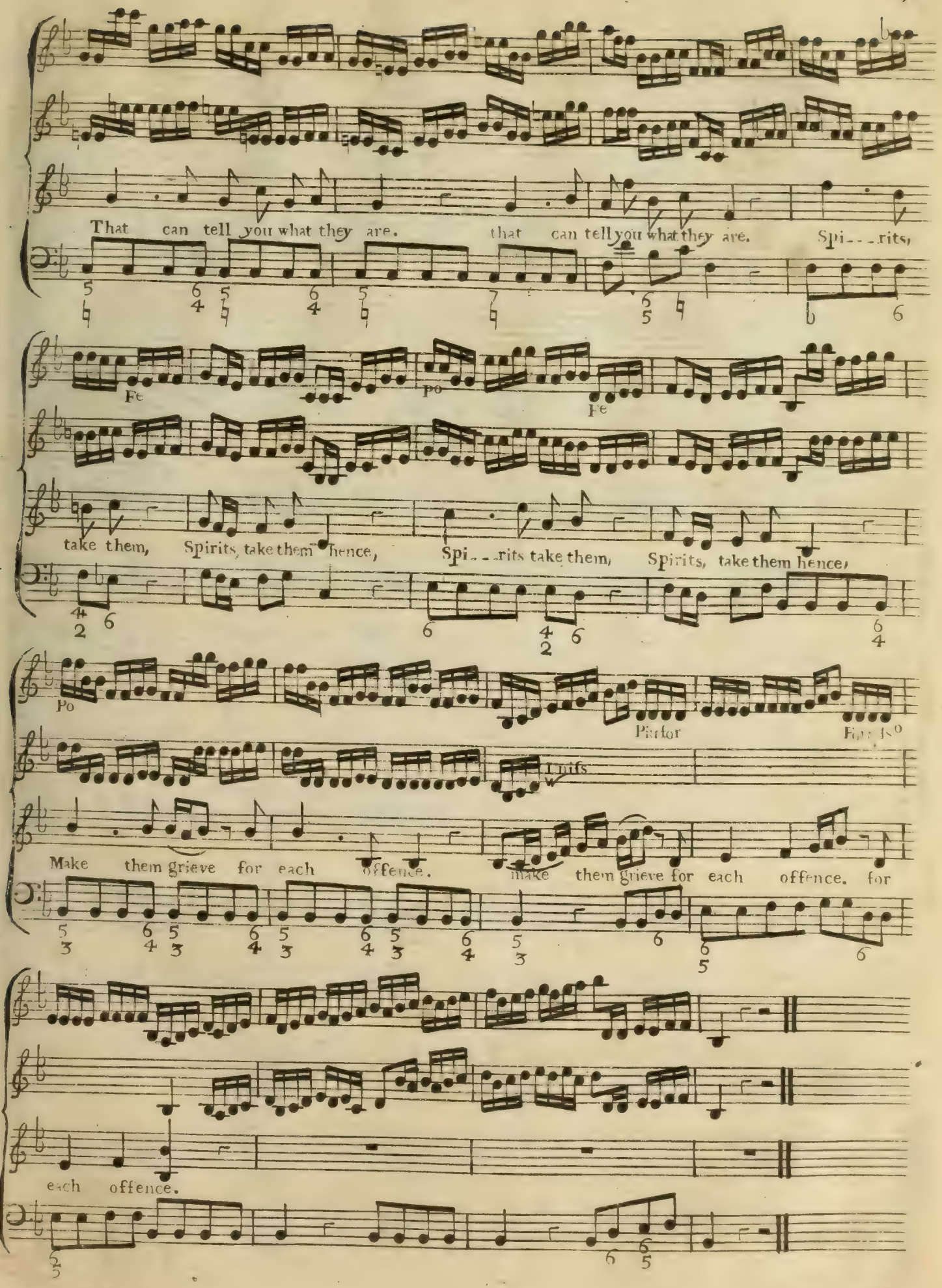
Sung by Miss Young



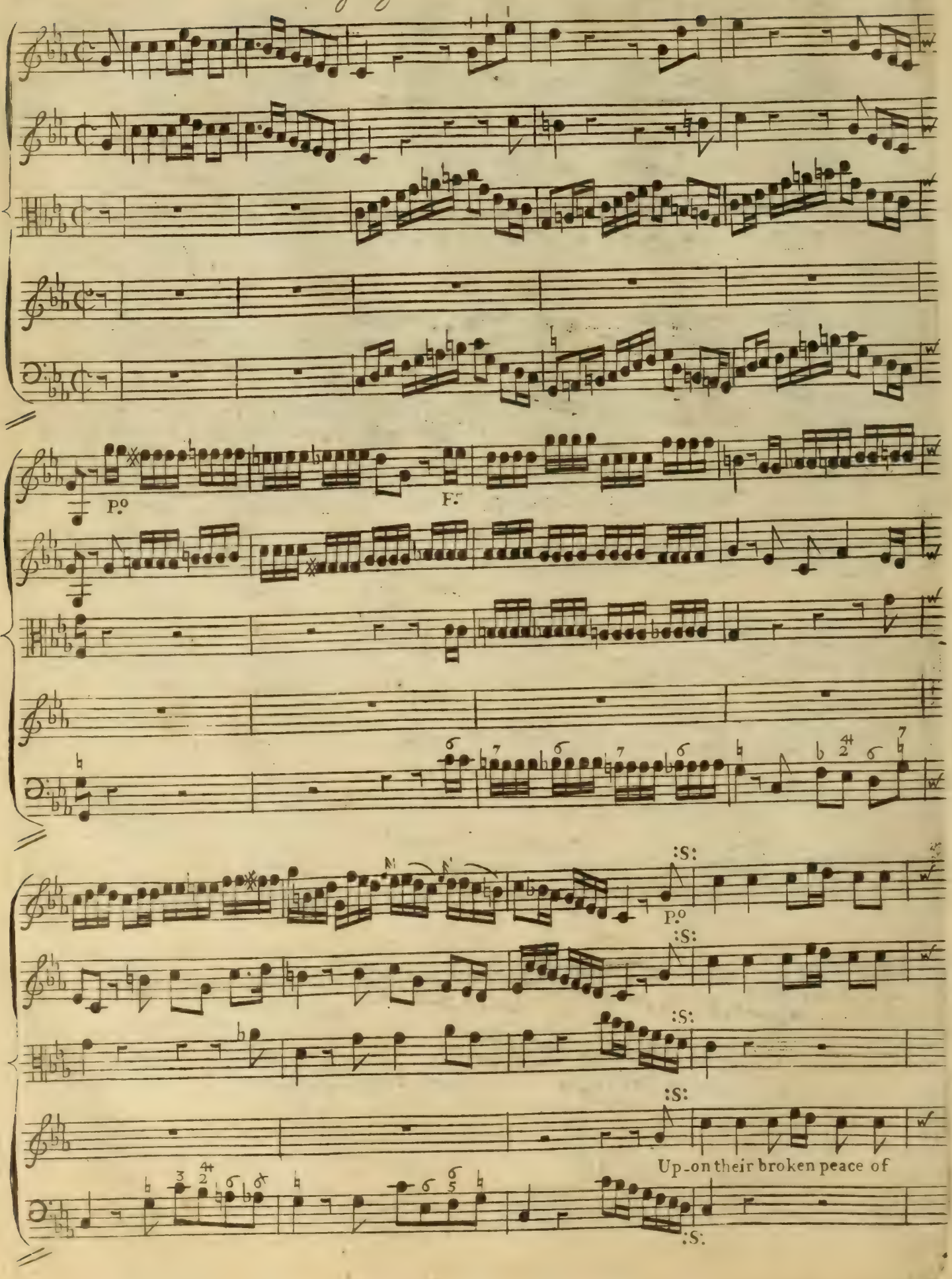

w unis
Fe
All want ſhall ſhun you, Ce-re's bleſſing ſo is on you.
w unis
Dry thoſe eyes, which are o'er flowing, all your ſtorms are o- - -ver blowing: while you in this
w unis
Iſle are biding, you ſhall feaſt, without provi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ding
Dry thoſe eyes, dry thoſe eyes, while you in this Iſle are biding, you ſhall feaſt with-
Fe
Po
Fe
-out providing.

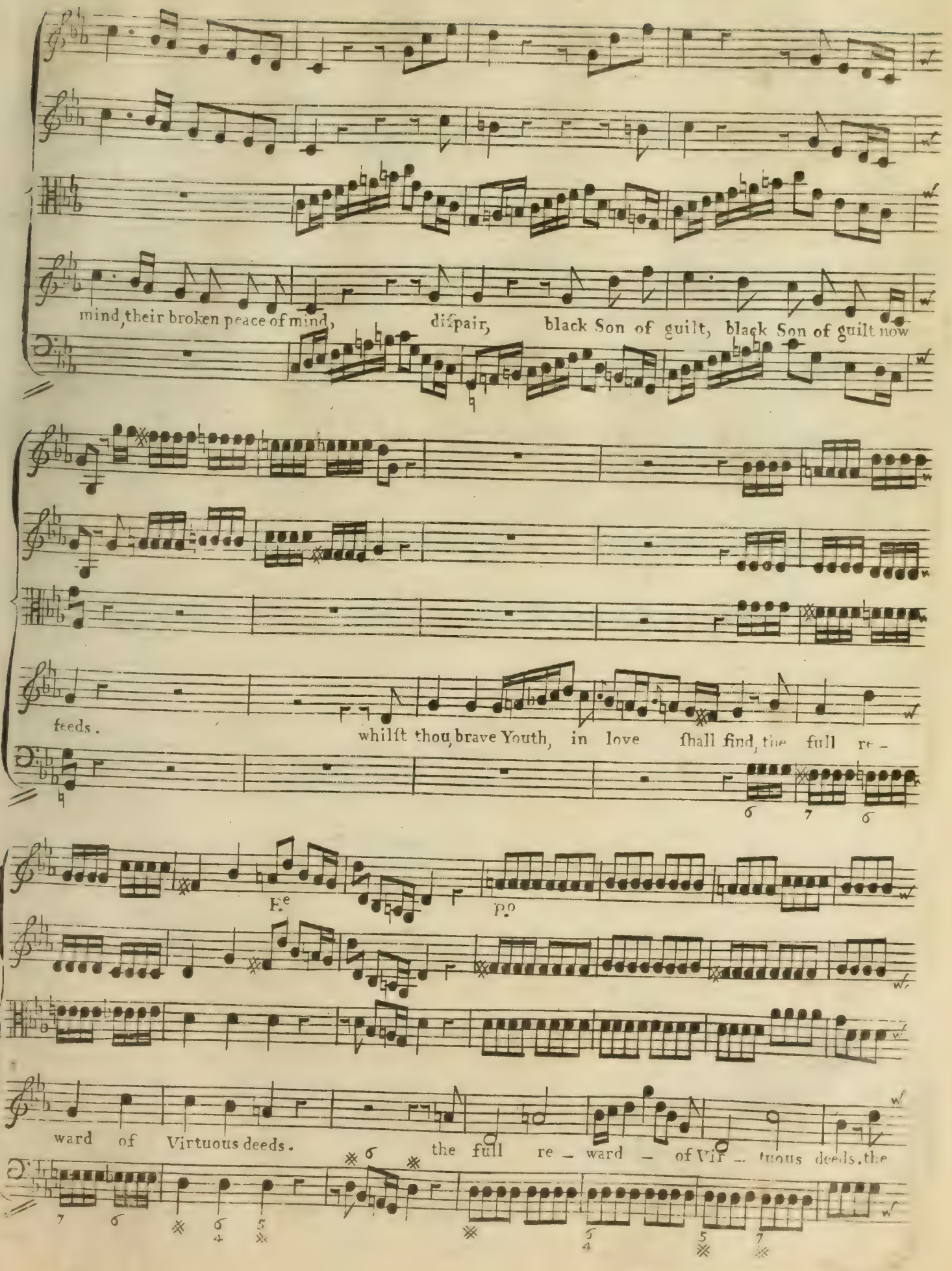
Sung by Miss Young

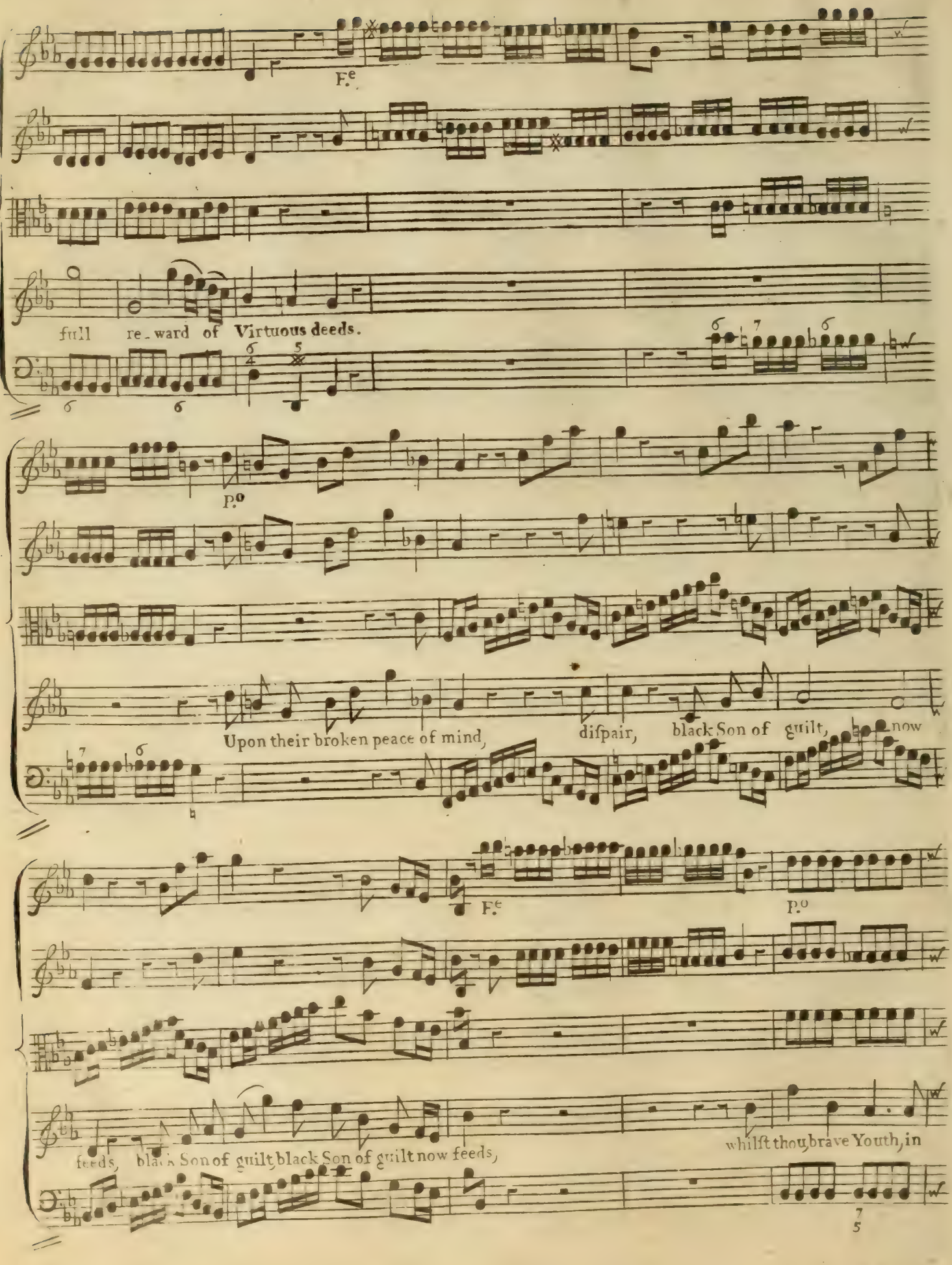


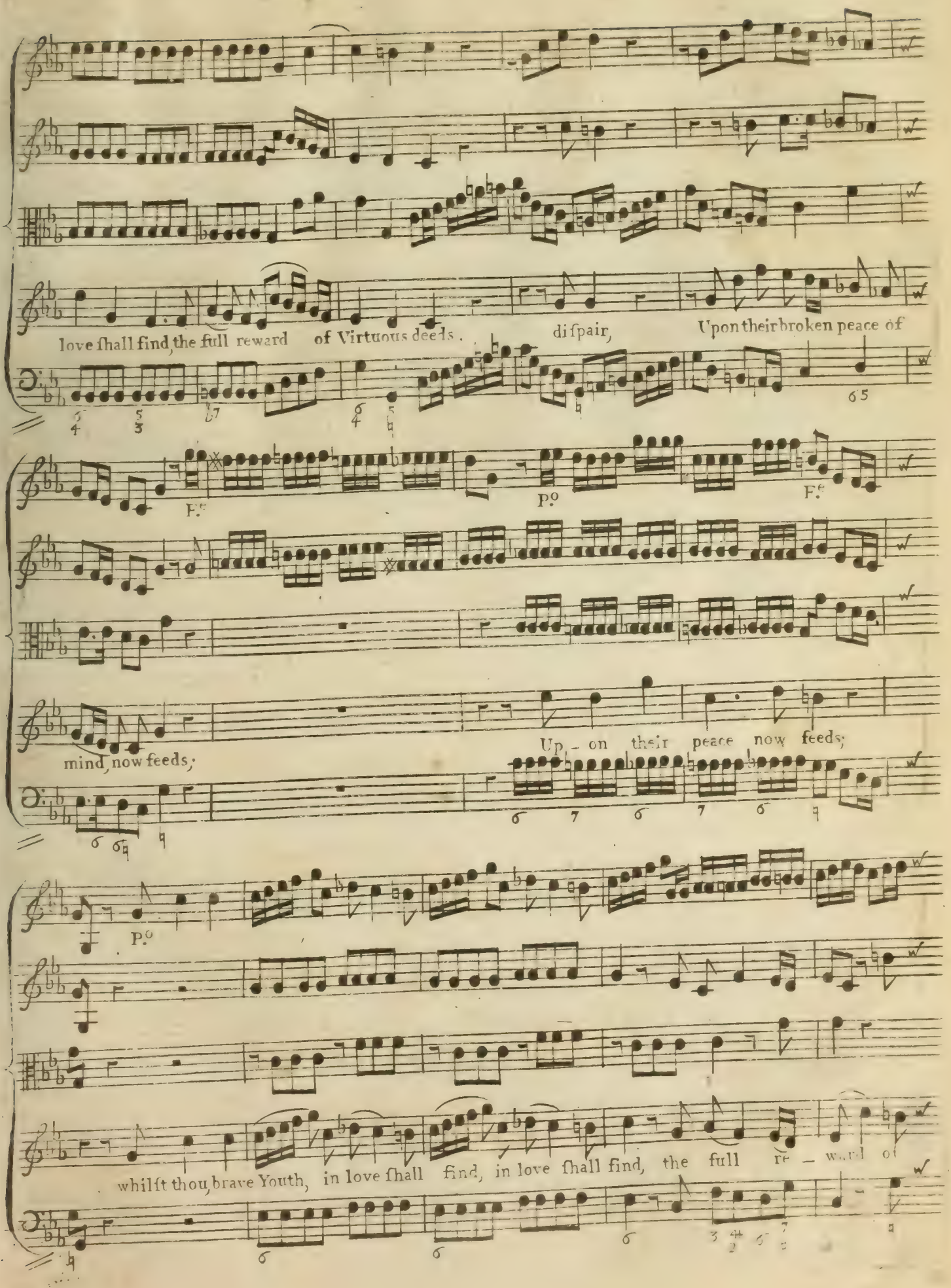

That can tell you what they are. that can tell you what they are. Spi...rits,
take them, Spirits, take them hence, Spi...rits take them, Spirits, take them hence,
Make them grieve for each offence. make them grieve for each offence. for
each offence.

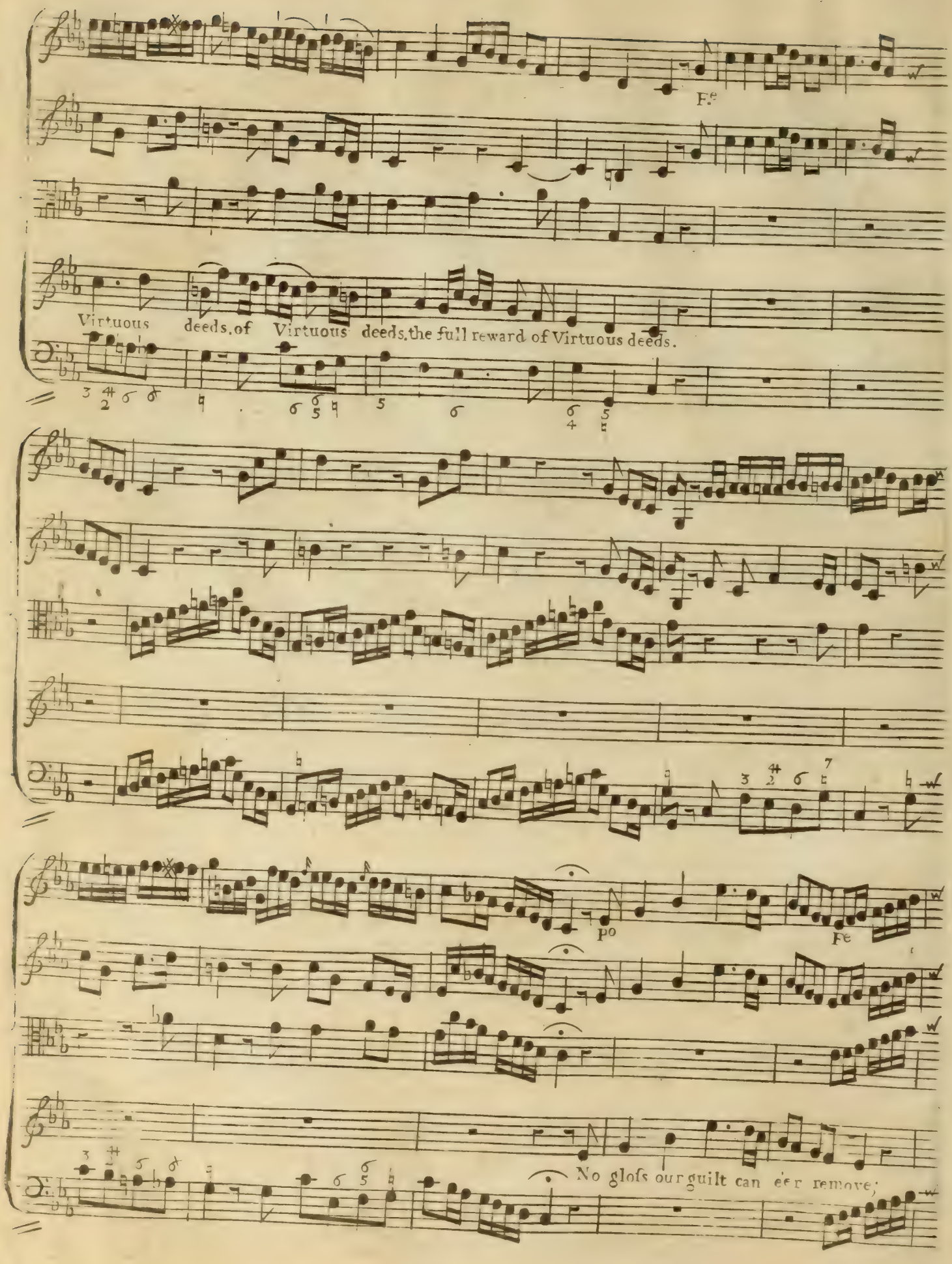
Sung by Mr Beard.

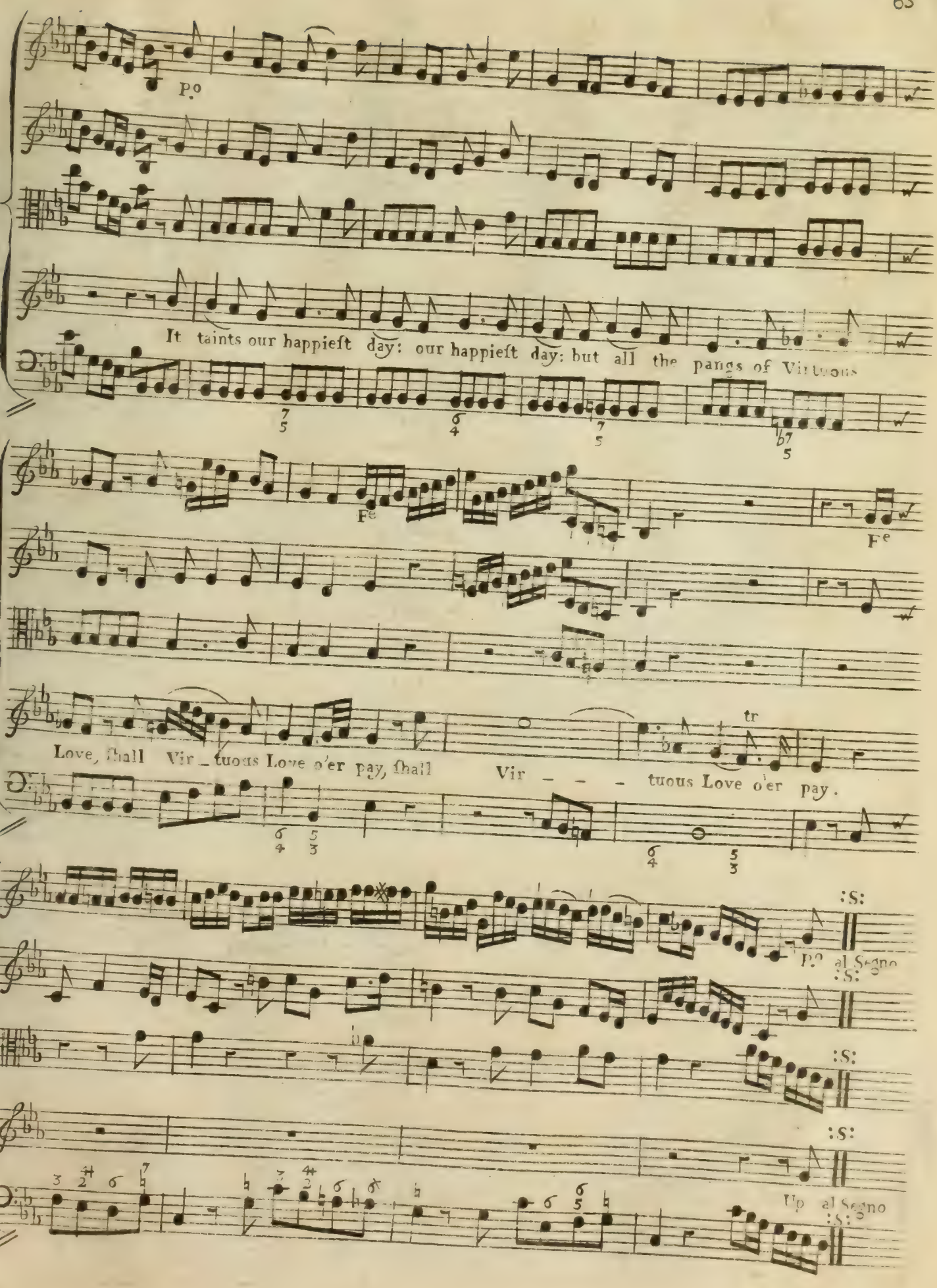



mind, their broken peace of mind, diſpair, black Son of guilt, black Son of guilt now
feeds.
whilſt thou brave Youth, in love ſhall find, the full re –
P.e
p.o
ward of Virtuous deeds.
the full re – ward – of Vir – tuous deeds. the

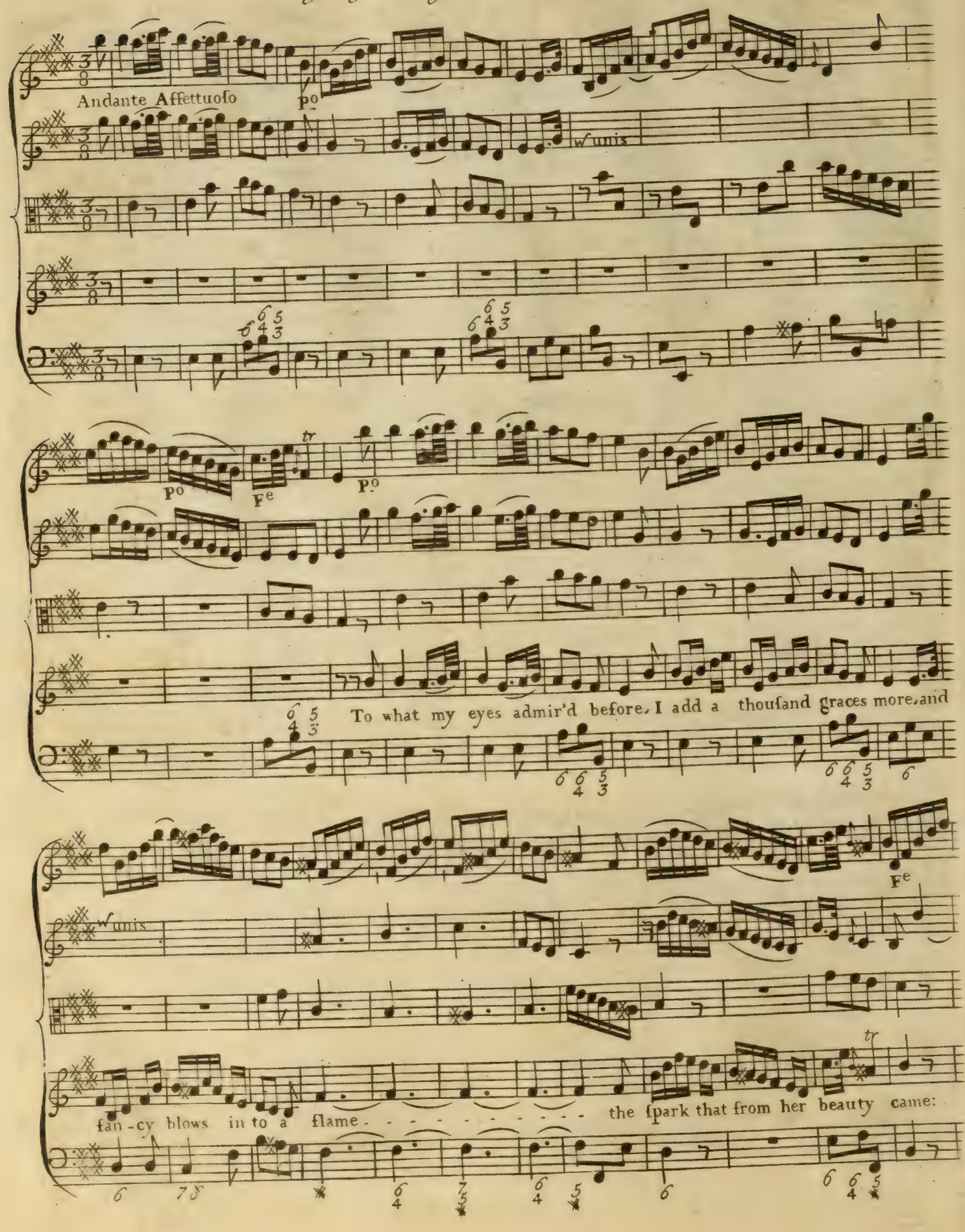

F.e
full re_ward of Virtuous deeds.
p.o
Upon their broken peace of mind, dispair, black Son of guilt, now
F.e
p.o
feeds, black Son of guilt, black Son of guilt now feeds,
whilst thou, brave Youth, in

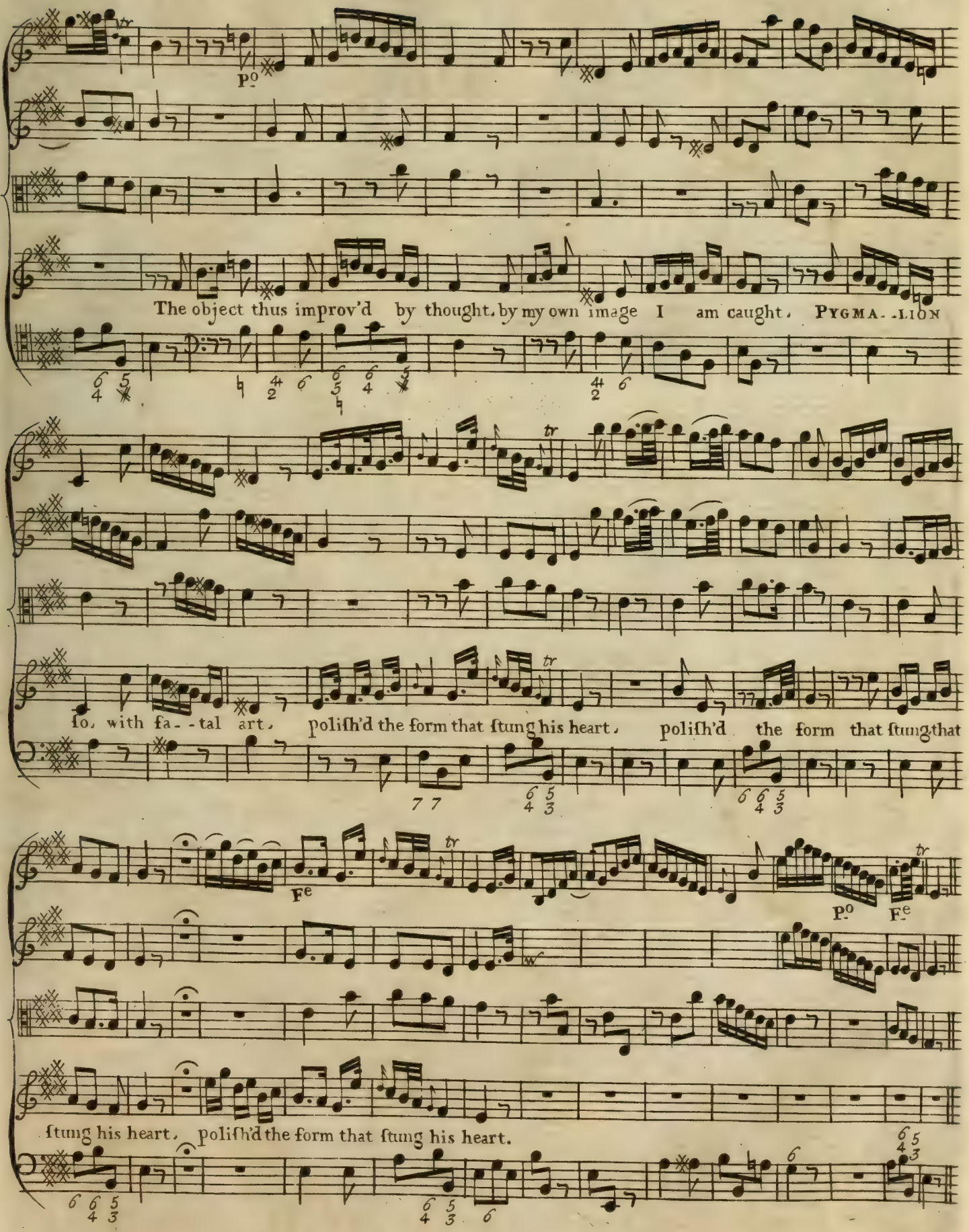

love ſhall find, the full reward of Virtuous deeds.
diſpair,
Upon their broken peace of
F.
P.
F.
mind, now feeds;
Up - on their peace now feeds;
P.
whilſt thou, brave Youth, in love ſhall find, in love ſhall find, the full re - ward of


Fe
Virtuous deeds, of Virtuous deeds, the full reward of Virtuous deeds.
po
Fe
No glofs our guilt can eer remove;

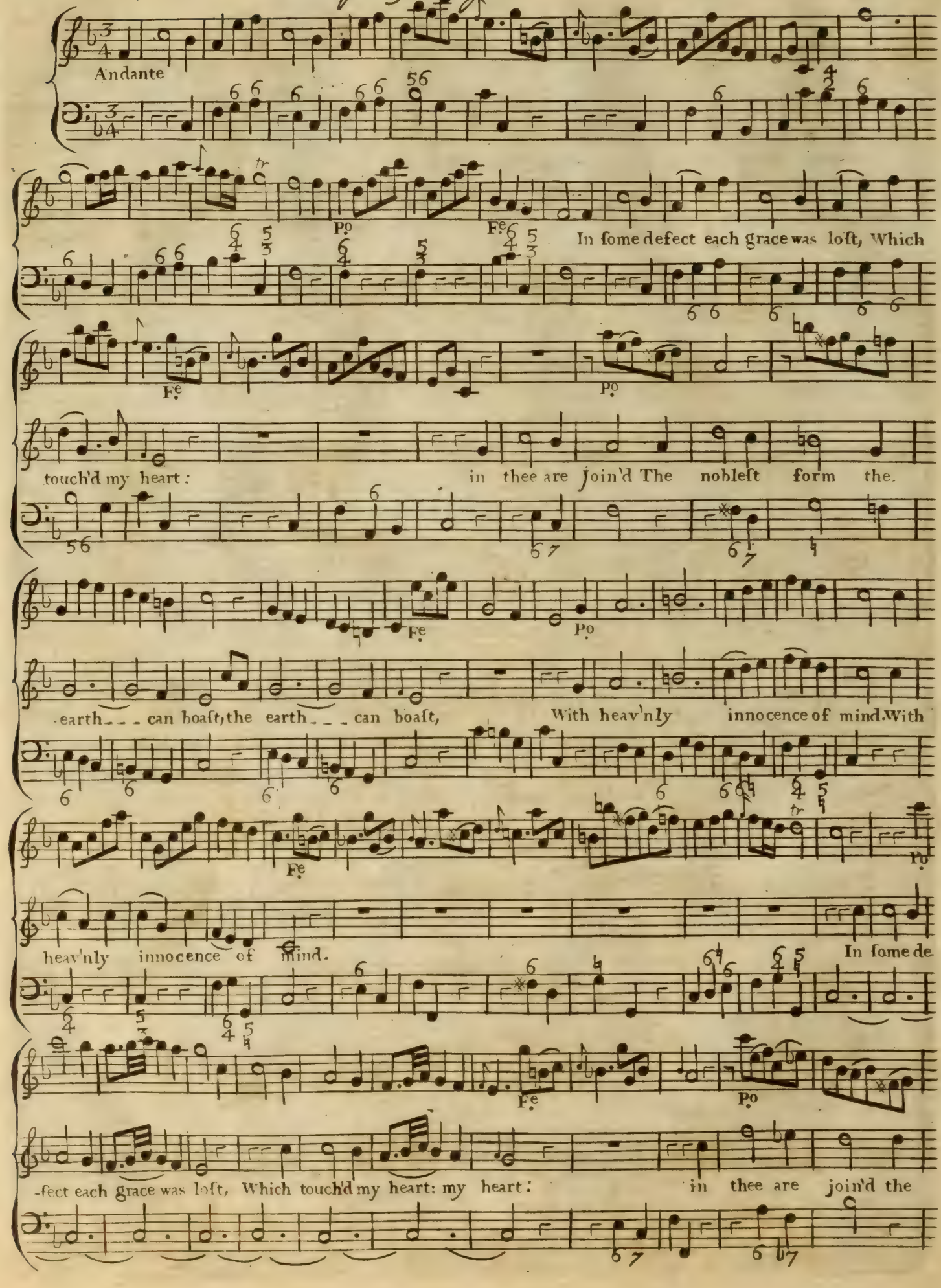

P.o
It taints our happieſt day: our happieſt day: but all the pangs of Virtuous
Fe
Fe
tr
Love, ſhall Vir _ tuous Love o'er pay, ſhall Vir _ _ _ tuous Love o'er pay.
:S:
P.o al Segno
:S:
:S:
:S:
Up al Segno
:S:

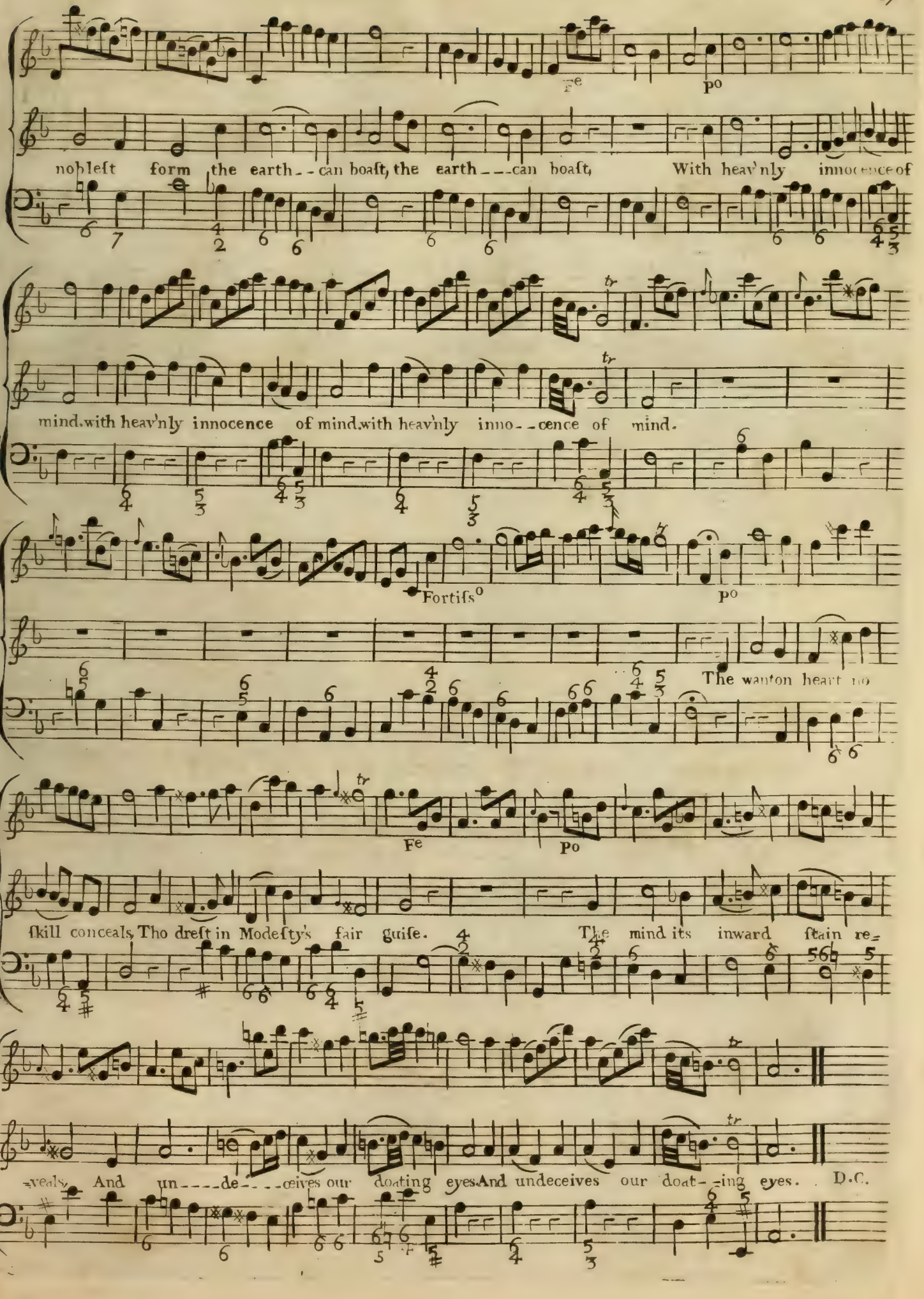
Sung by Sig^ra Curioni



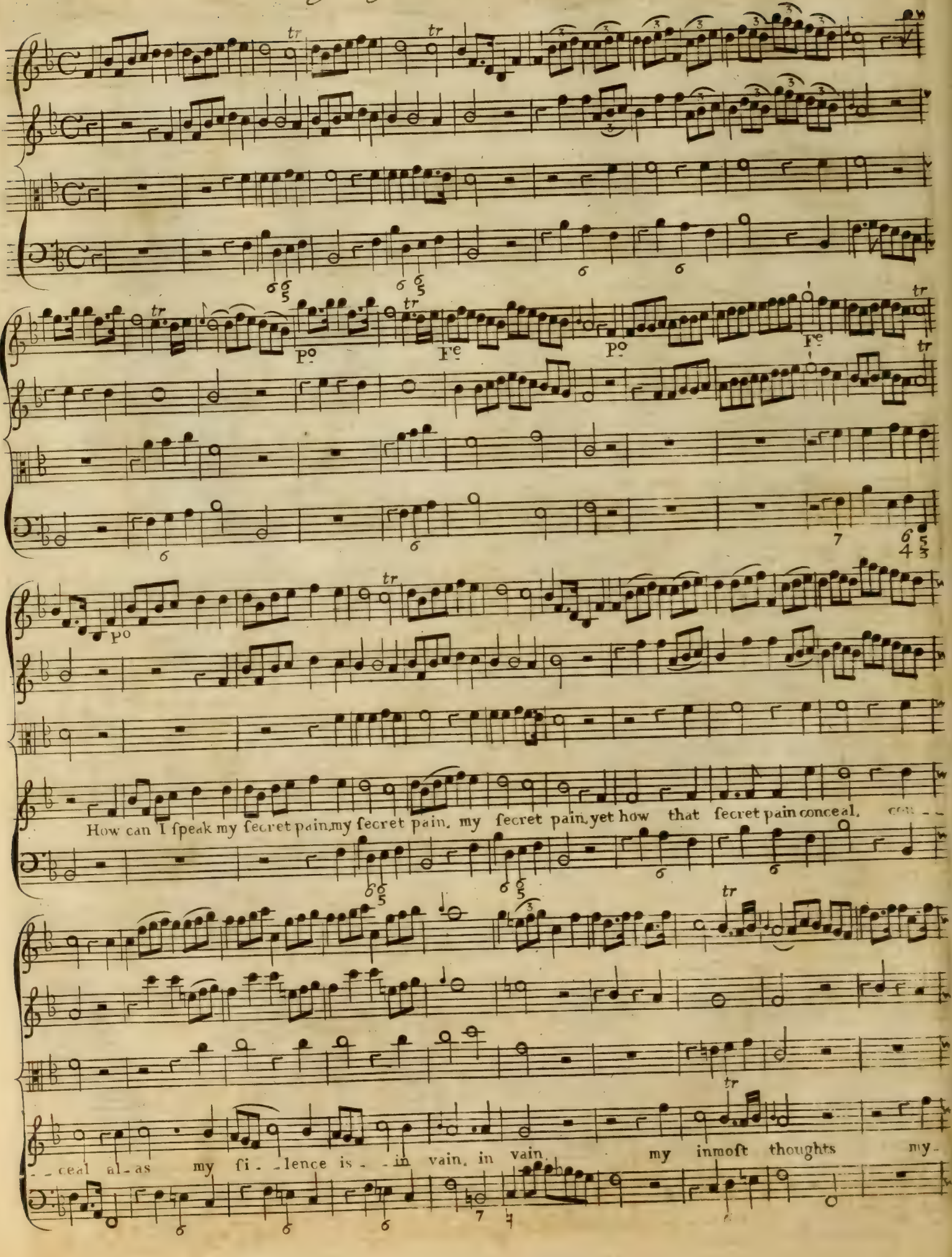

P.
The object thus improv'd by thought, by my own image I am caught. PYGMA-LION
ſo, with fa--tal art, poliſh'd the form that ſtung his heart, poliſh'd the form that ſtung that
F.
P. F.
ſtung his heart, poliſh'd the form that ſtung his heart.

Sung by Sig^ra Curioni




Fe
po
noble ſt form the earth - - can boaſt, the earth - - - can boaſt, With heav'nly innocence of
mind. with heav'nly innocence of mind. with heav'nly inno - - cence of mind.
Fortiſs°
po
The wanton heart no
Fe
Po
ſkill conceals, Tho dreſt in Modeſty's fair guiſe. The mind its inward ſtain re-
-veals, And un - - - de - - - ceives our doating eyes. And undeceives our doat - - ing eyes. D.C.

Sung by Mrs Vernon

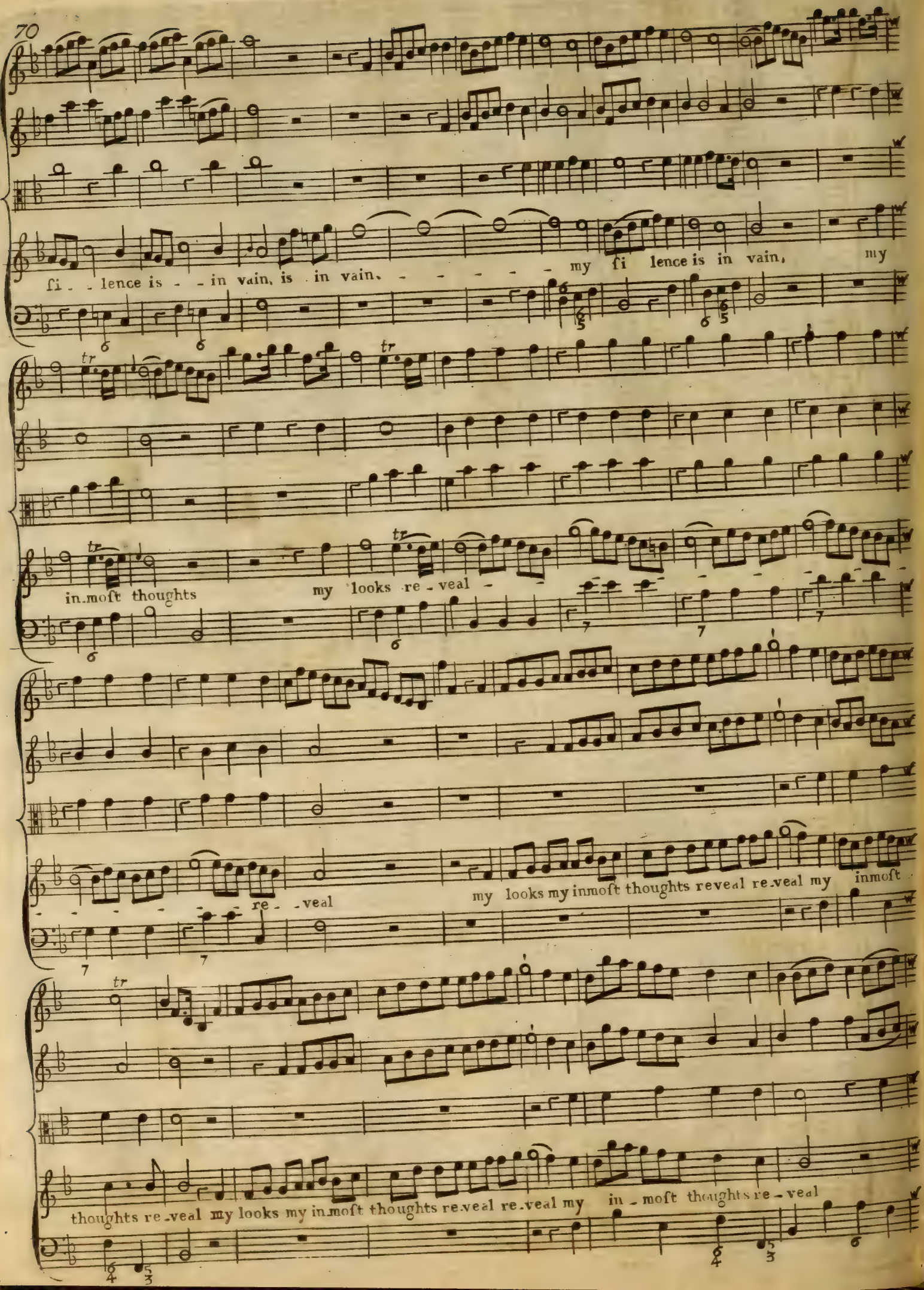


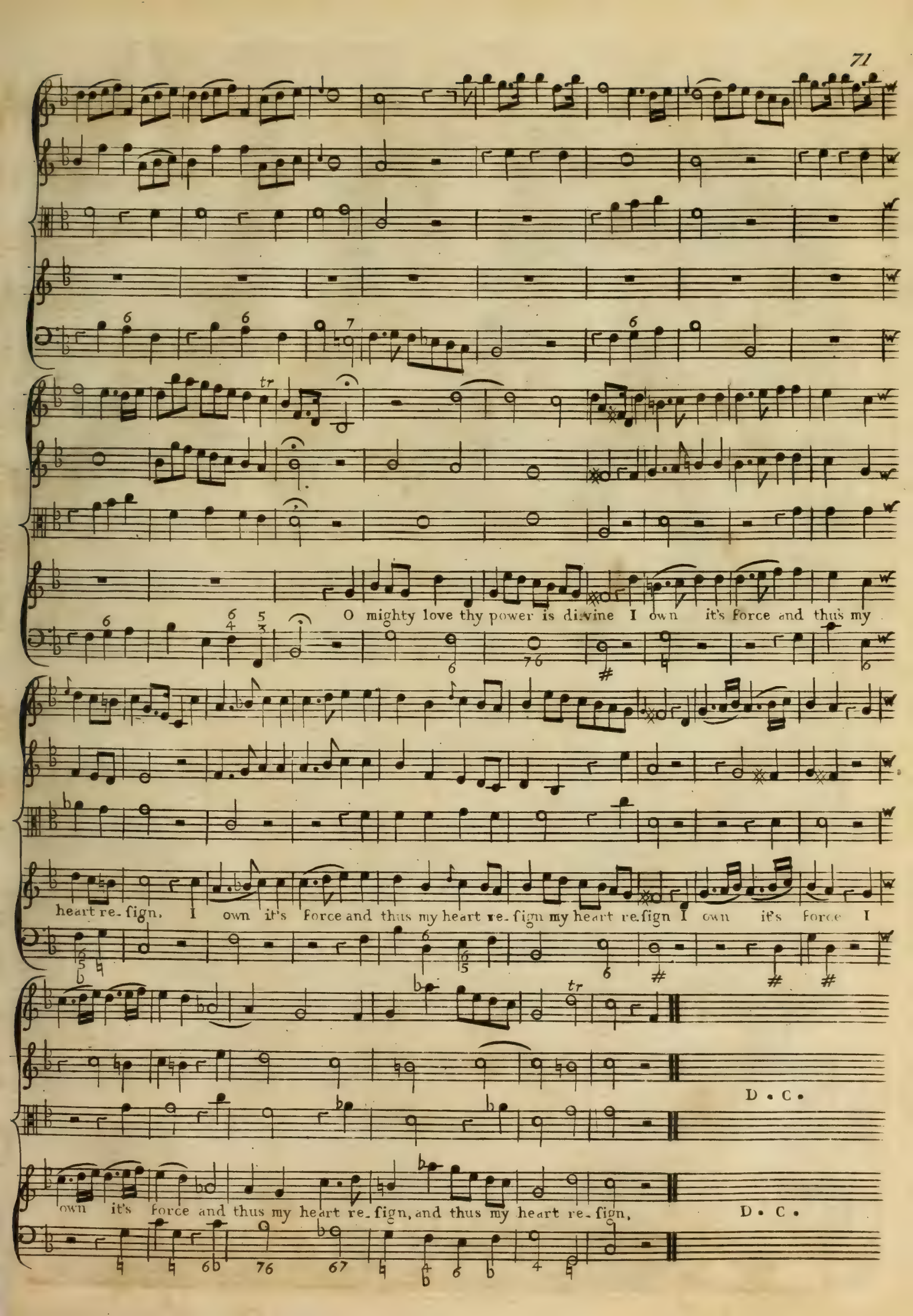
looks re - veal, my looks my inmoft thoughts reveal, re-veal my inmoft thoughts re-

--veal my looks my inmoft thoughte re-veal, re-veal, my inmoft thoughts reveal,

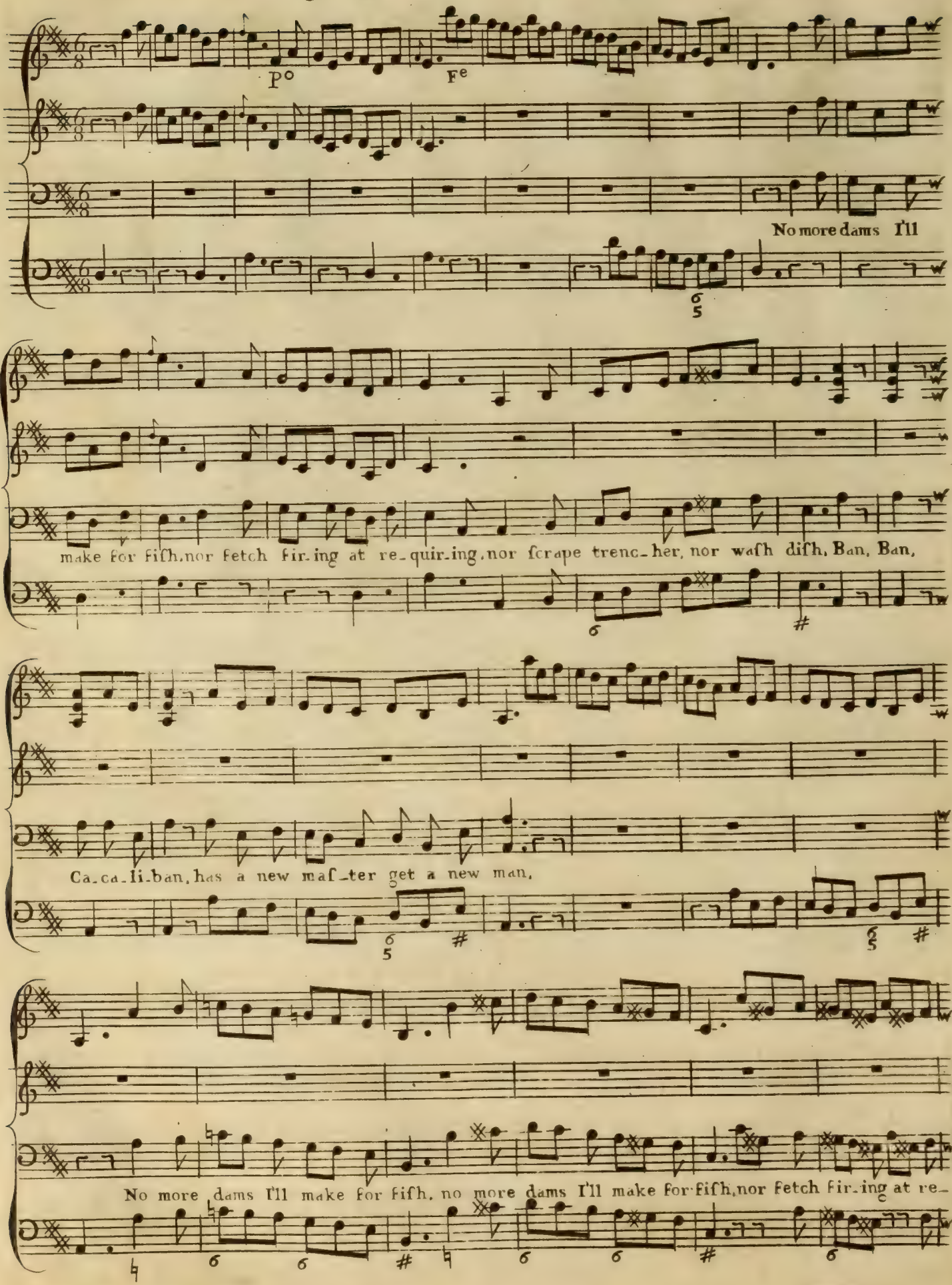
How can - - - - I fpeak my fecret

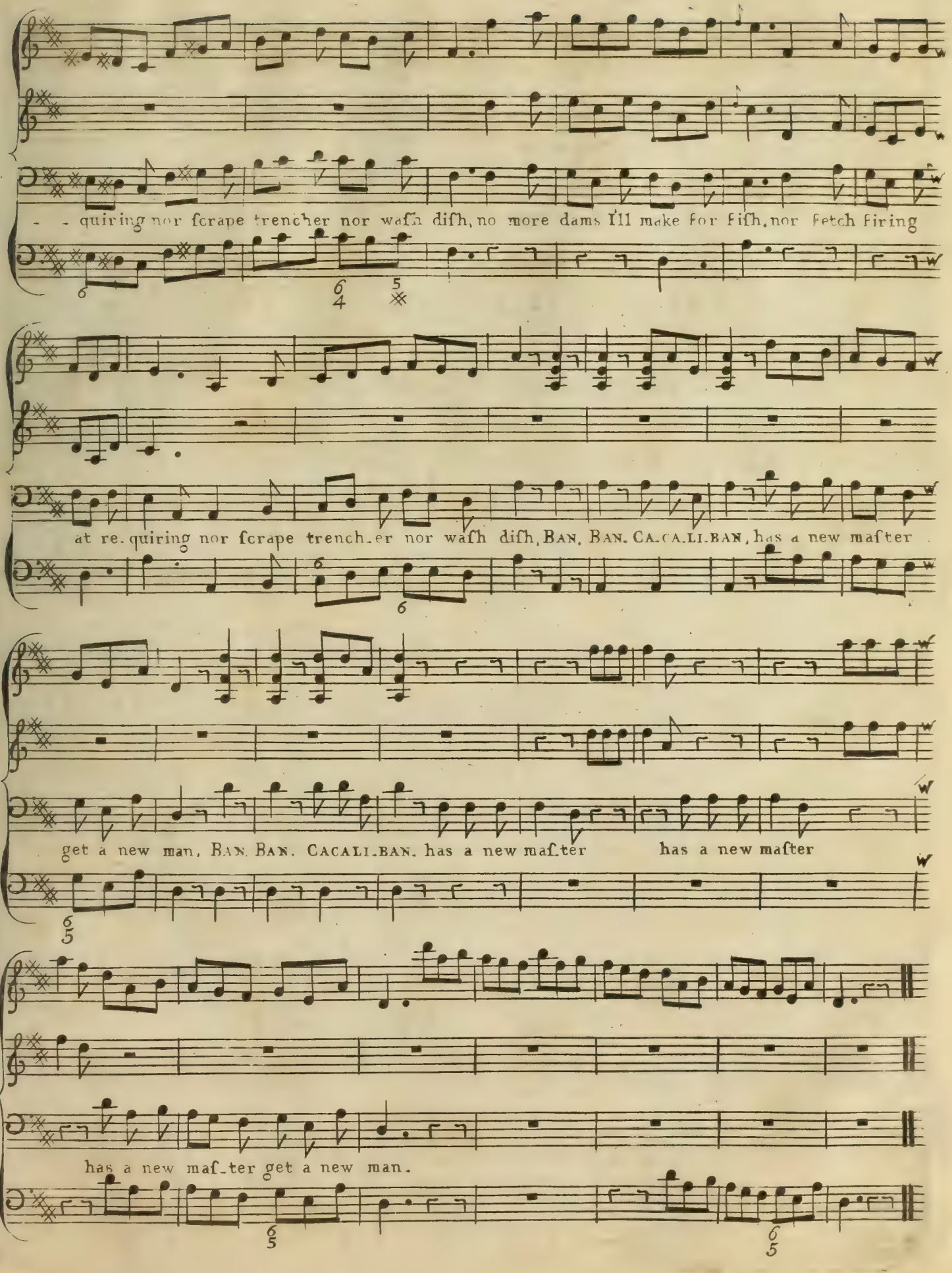
pain yet how that fecret pain con-ceal, yet how that fecret pain con-ceal, con-ceal, a - - las my


ſi - lence is - in vain, is in vain, - - - - - - my ſi lence is in vain, my
in.moſt thoughts my looks re - veal - - - - - - - - - - - - re - veal
my looks my inmoſt thoughts reveal re.veal my inmoſt
thoughts re.veal my looks my in.moſt thoughts re.veal re.veal my in - moſt thoughts re - veal

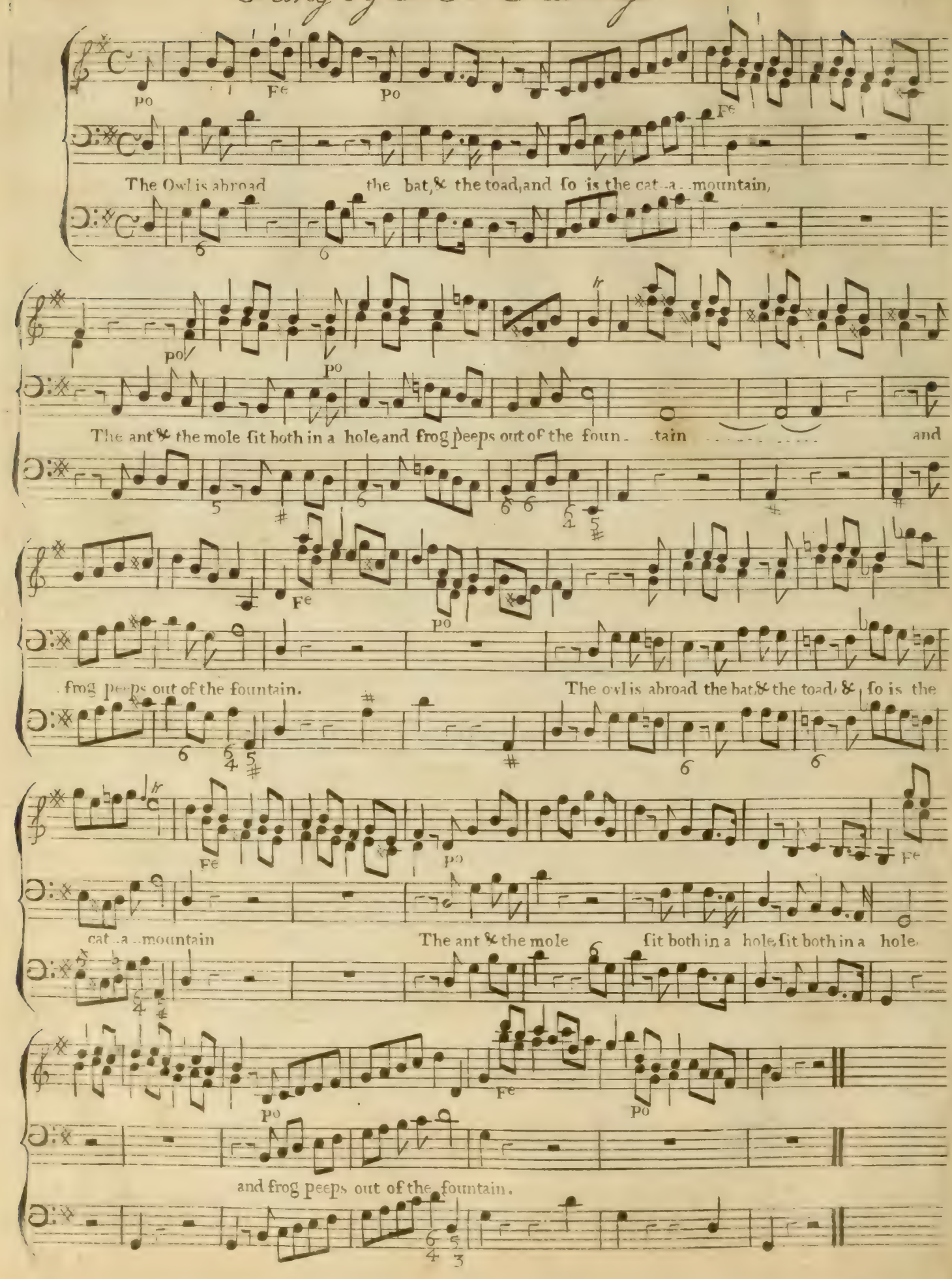

O mighty love thy power is di.vine I own it's force and thus my
heart re.fign, I own it's force and thus my heart re.fign my heart re.fign I own it's force I
D . C .
own it's force and thus my heart re.fign, and thus my heart re.fign,
D . C .

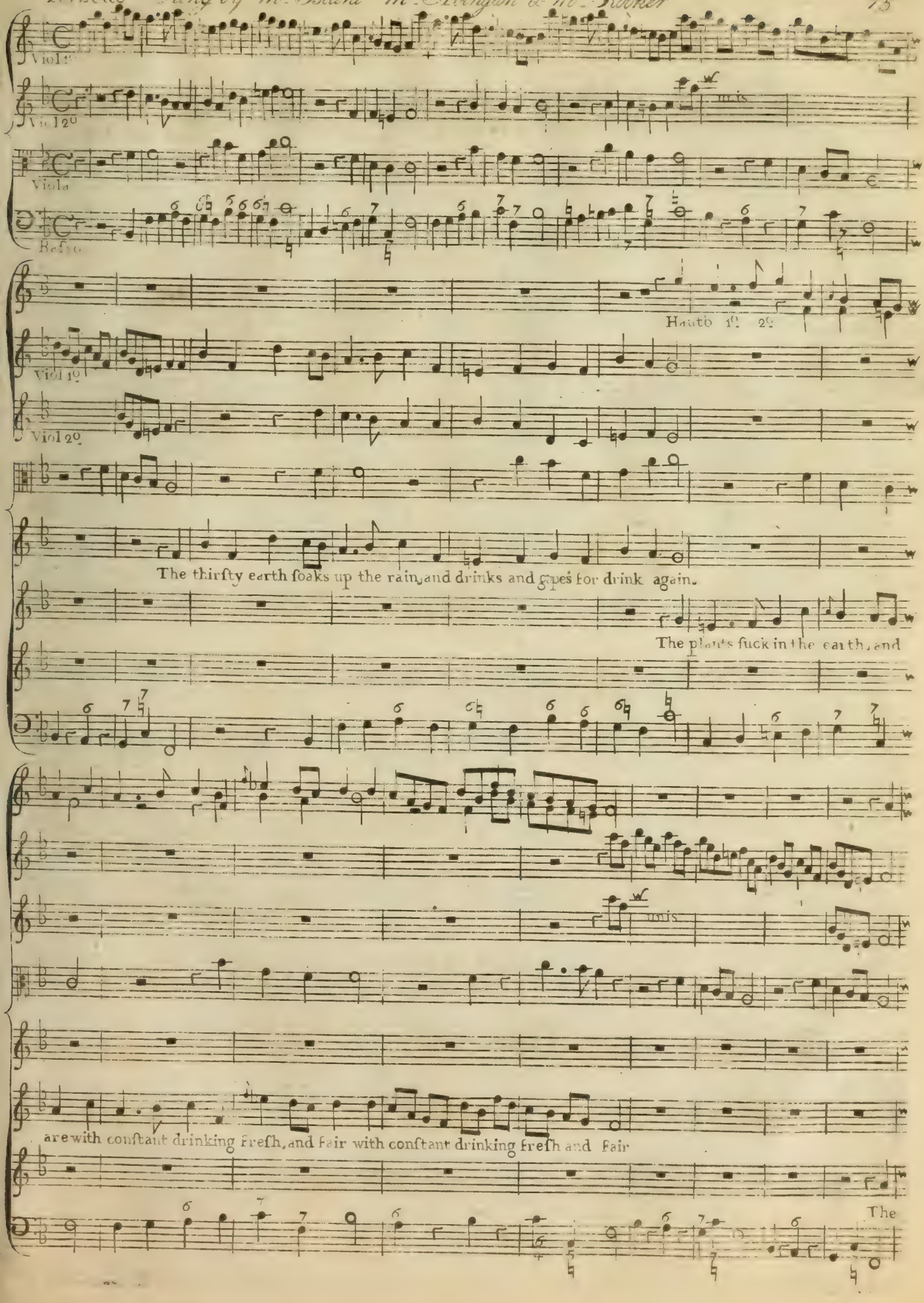
Sung by Mr. Chamness

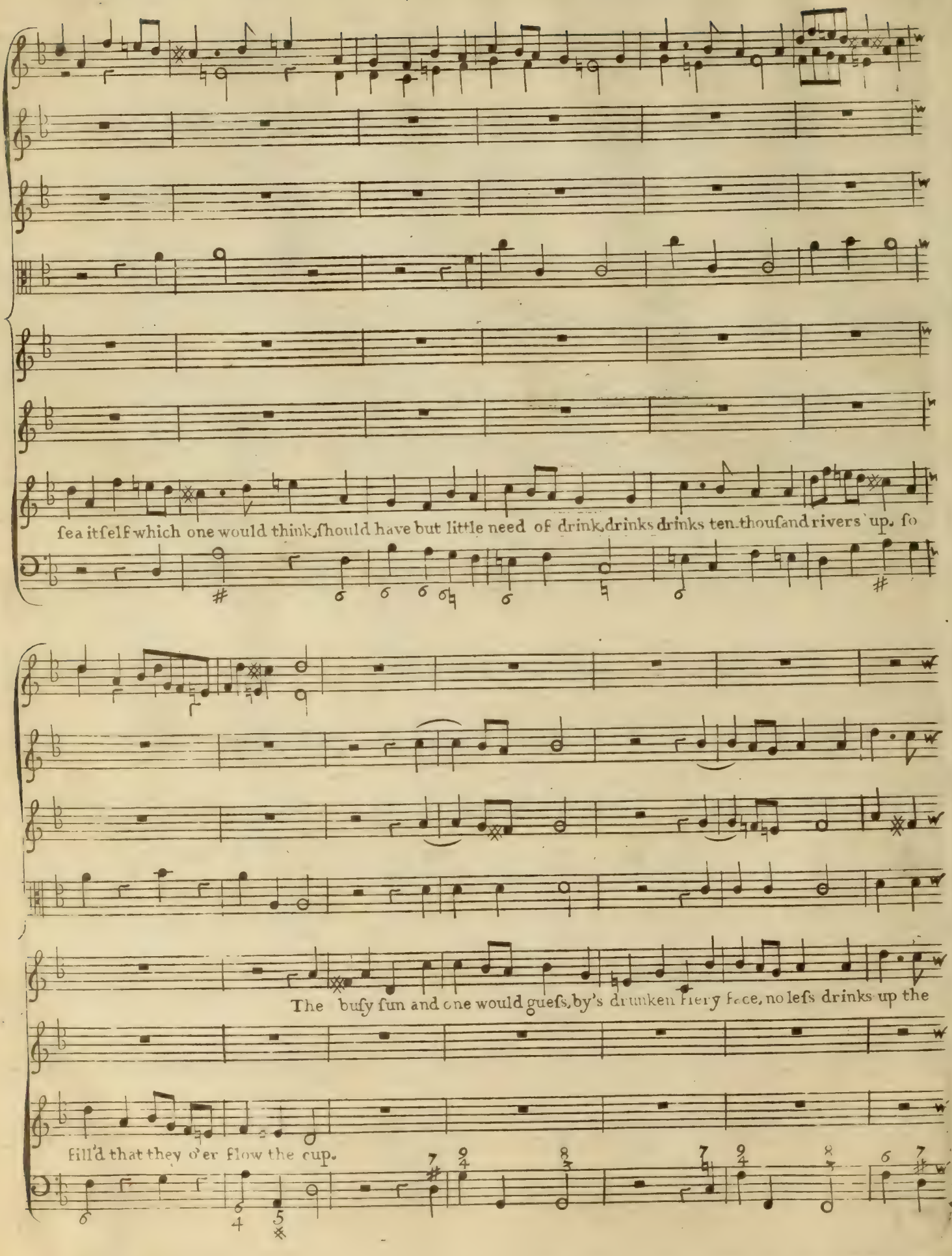


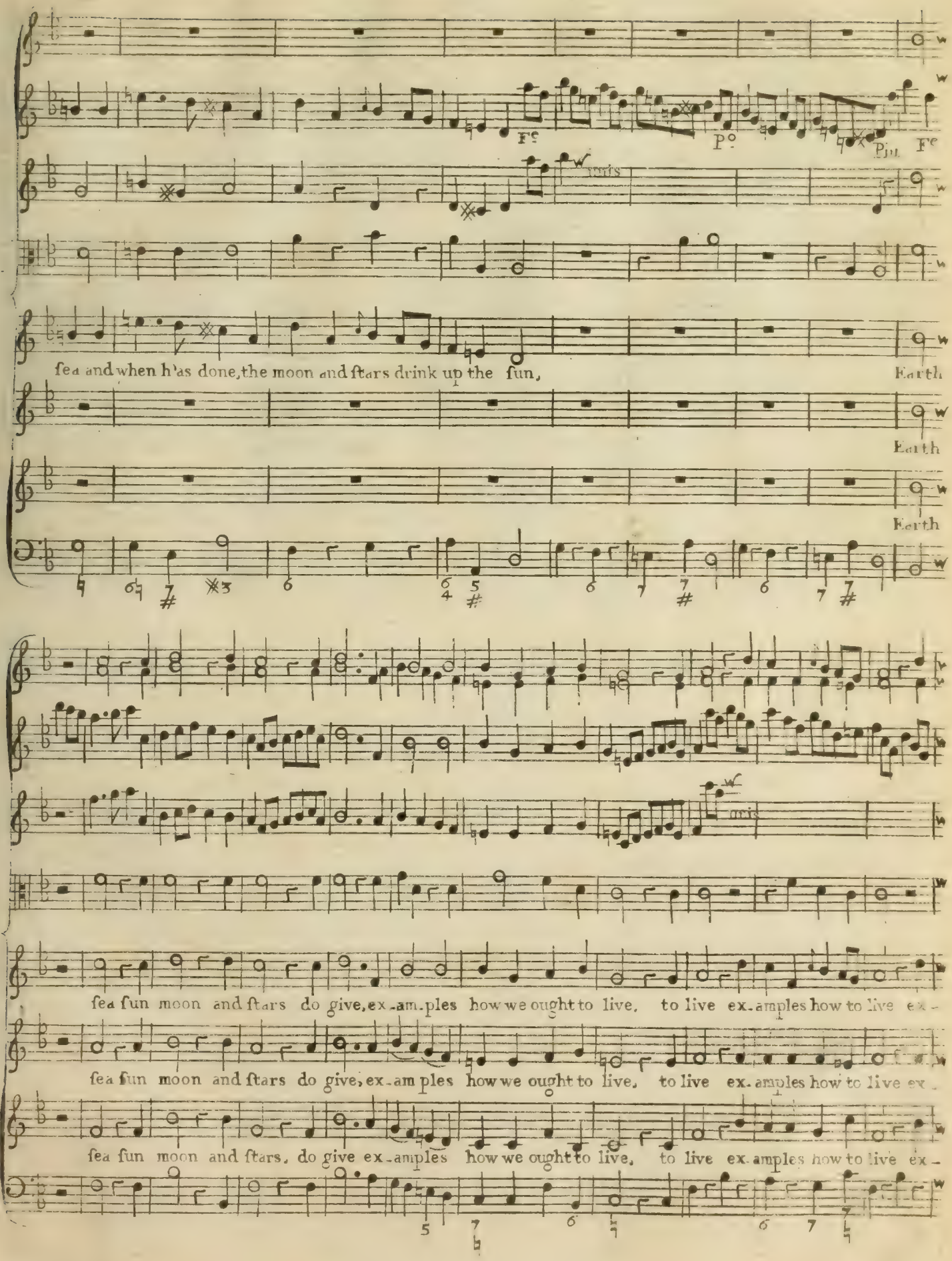

- - quiring nor ſcrape trencher nor waſh diſh, no more dams I'll make for fiſh, nor fetch firing
at re. quiring nor ſcrape trench. er nor waſh diſh, BAN. BAN. CA. CA. LI. BAN, has a new maſter
get a new man, BAN. BAN. CACALI. BAN. has a new maſter has a new maſter
has a new maſ. ter get a new man.

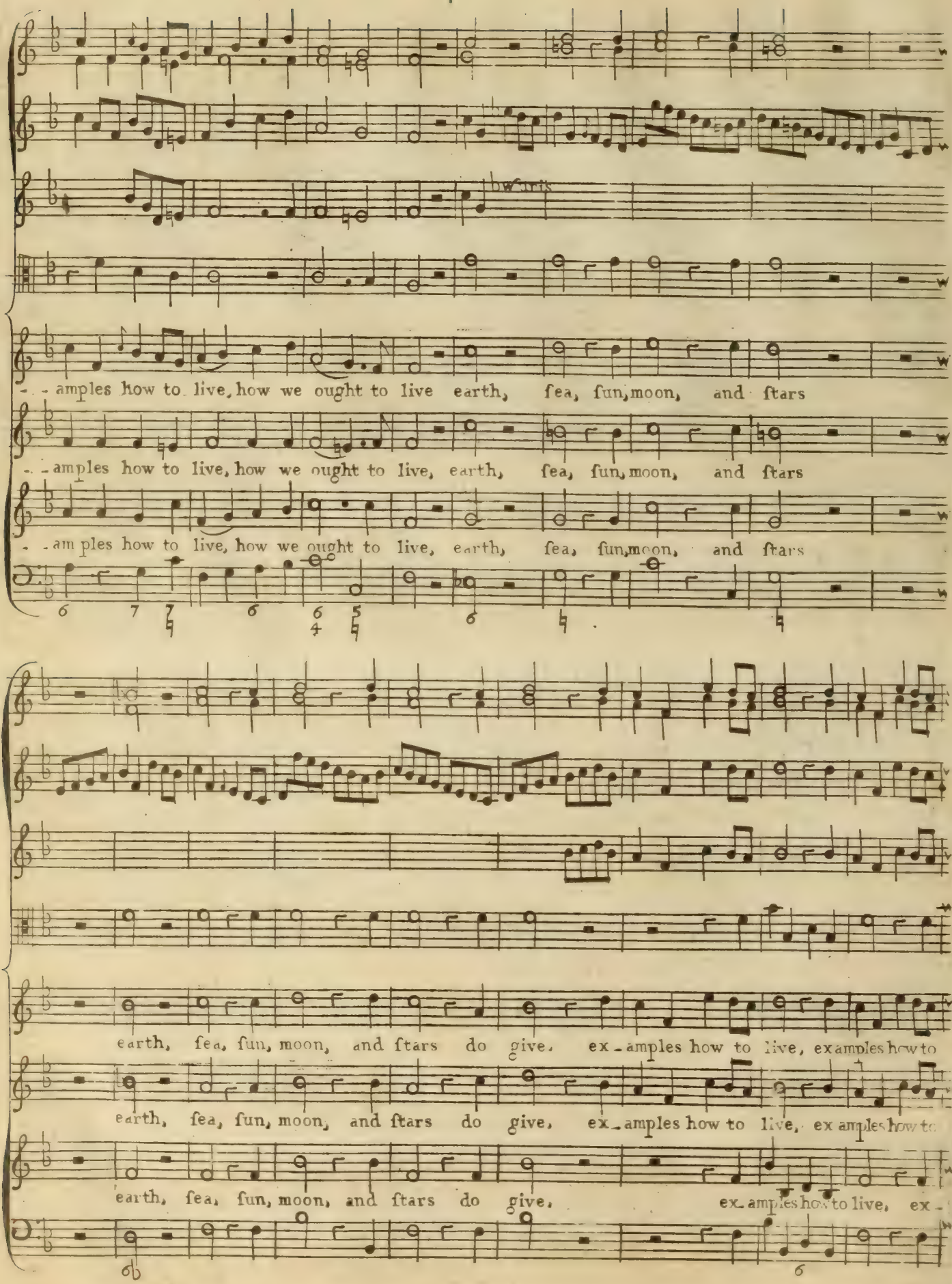
Sung by Mr. Chamness

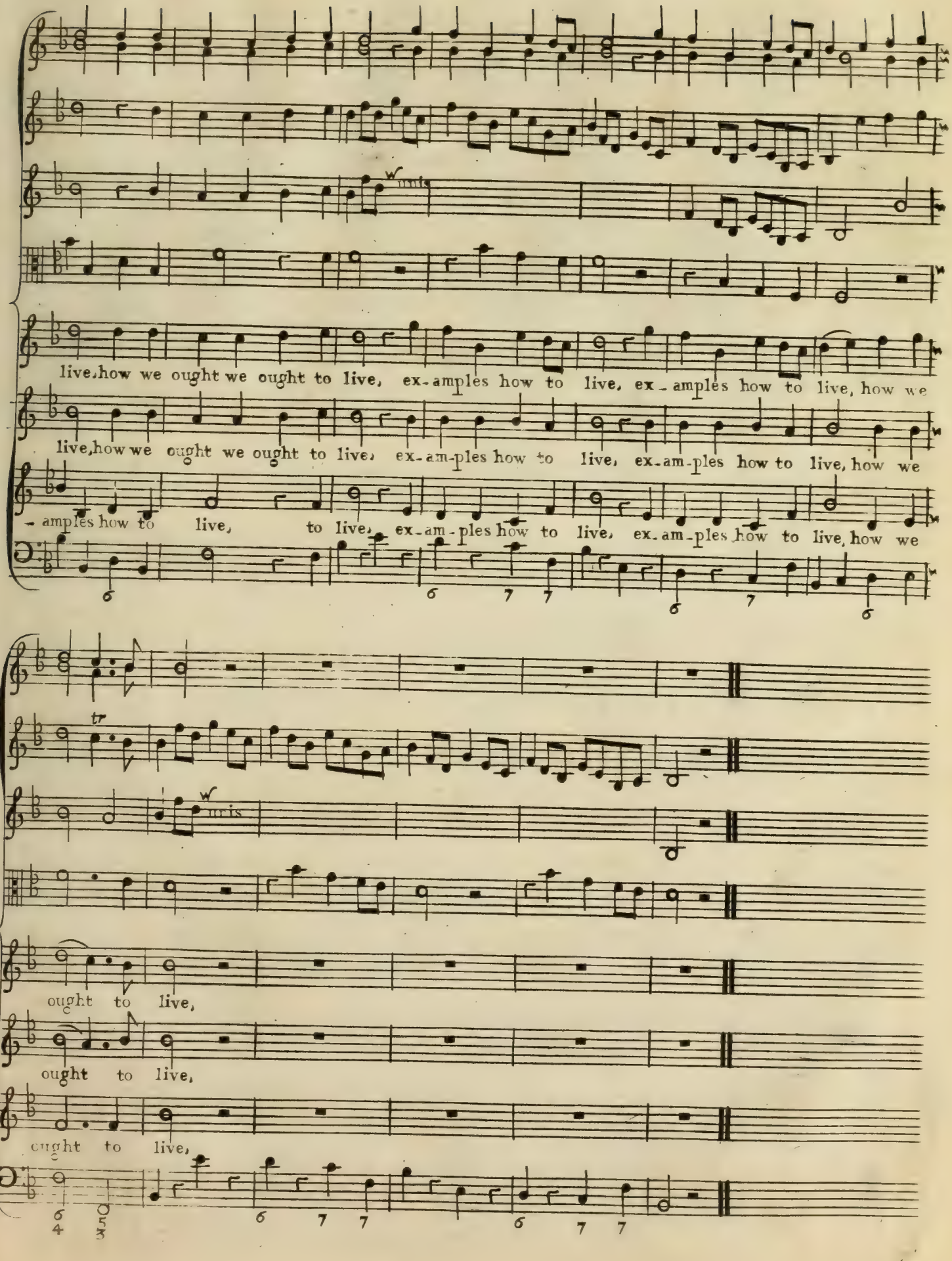



Viol 1o
Viol 2o
Viola
Bass
Haut b 1o 2o
Viol 1o
Viol 2o
The thirsty earth soaks up the rain, and drinks and gapes for drink again.
The plants suck in the earth, and
are with constant drinking fresh, and fair with constant drinking fresh and fair
The

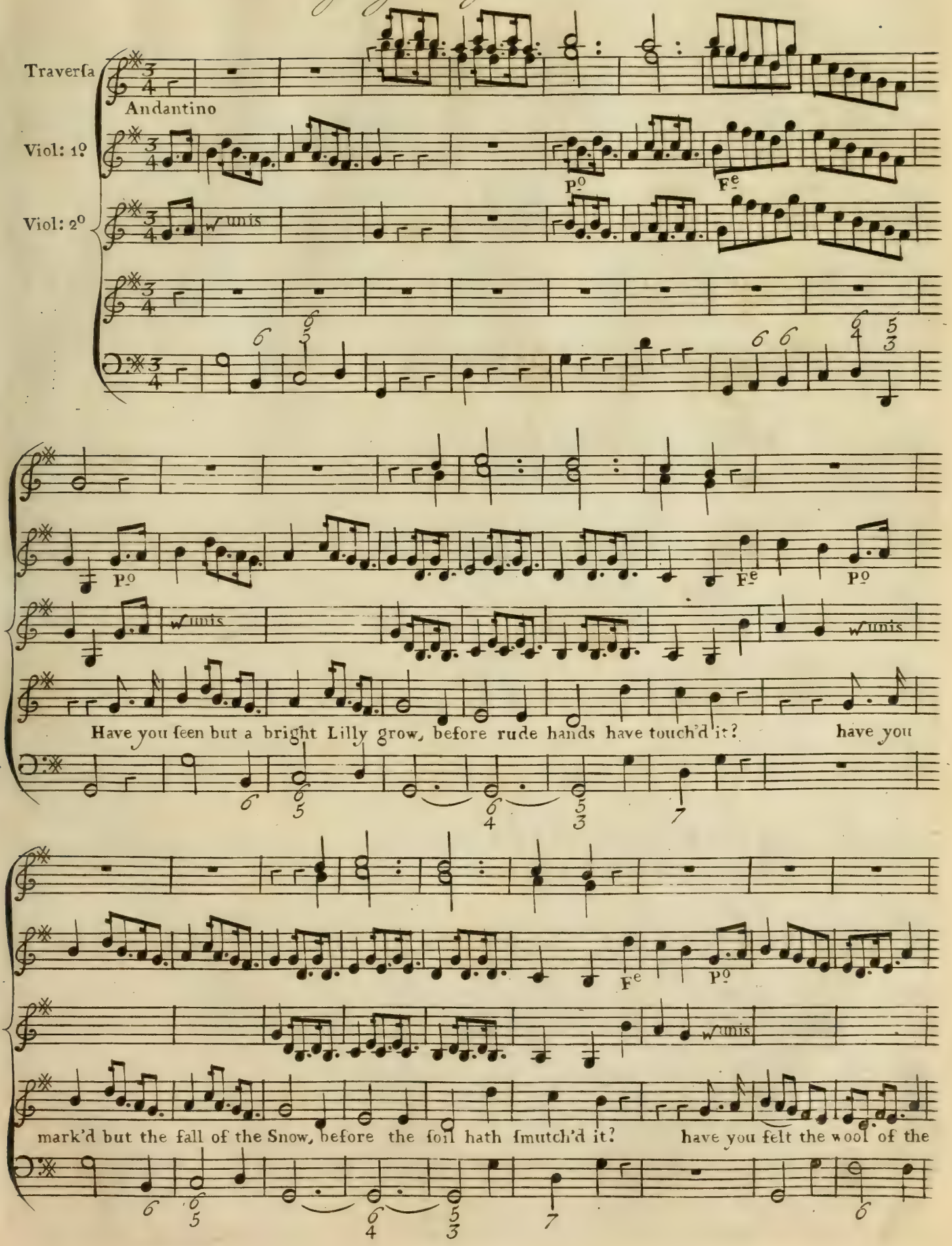

ſea itſelf which one would think, ſhould have but little need of drink, drinks drinks ten thouſand rivers up. ſo
The busy ſun and one would gueſs, by's drunken fiery face, no leſs drinks up the
fill'd that they o'er flow the cup.

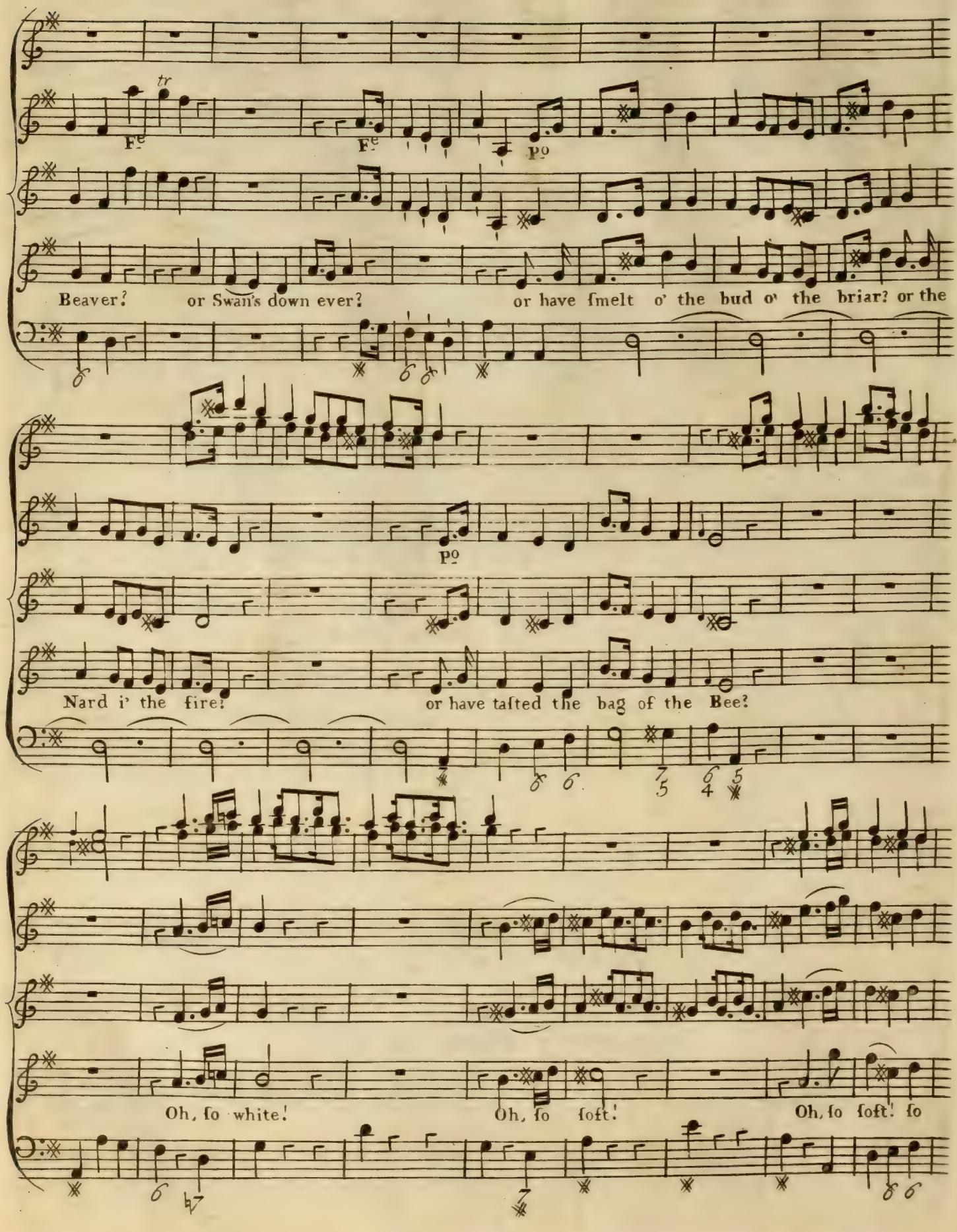

Fe
Po
Piu
Fe
mis
sea and when h'as done, the moon and stars drink up the sun,
Earth
Earth
Earth
mis
sea sun moon and stars do give, ex-am-ples how we ought to live, to live ex-amples how to live ex-
sea sun moon and stars do give, ex-am ples how we ought to live, to live ex-amples how to live ex-
sea sun moon and stars, do give ex-amples how we ought to live, to live ex-amples how to live ex-

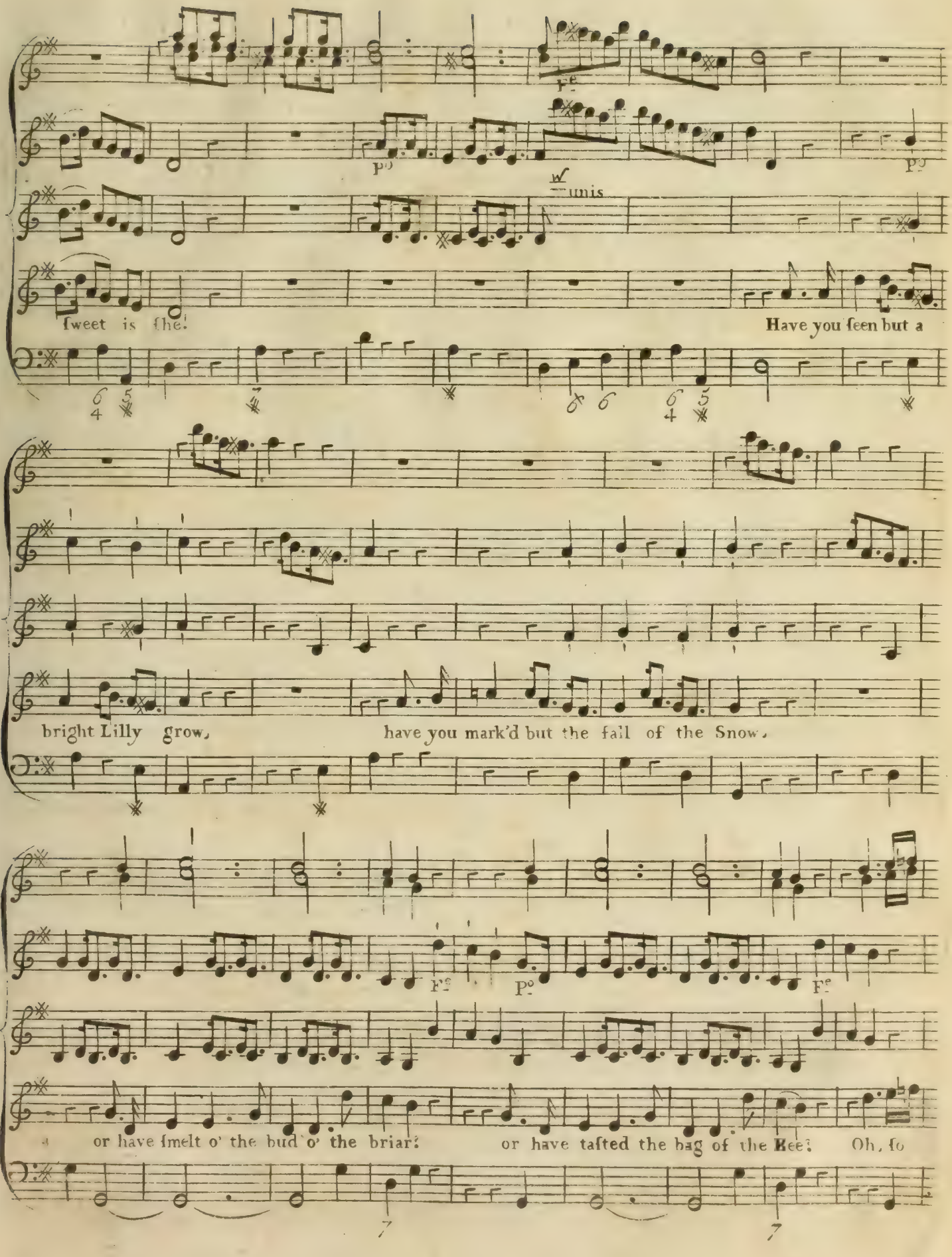

-amples how to live, how we ought to live earth, ſea, ſun, moon, and ſtars
-amples how to live, how we ought to live, earth, ſea, ſun, moon, and ſtars
-amples how to live, how we ought to live, earth, ſea, ſun, moon, and ſtars
earth, ſea, ſun, moon, and ſtars do give, ex-amples how to live, examples how to
earth, ſea, ſun, moon, and ſtars do give, ex-amples how to live, ex amples how to
earth, ſea, ſun, moon, and ſtars do give, ex-amples how to live, ex-

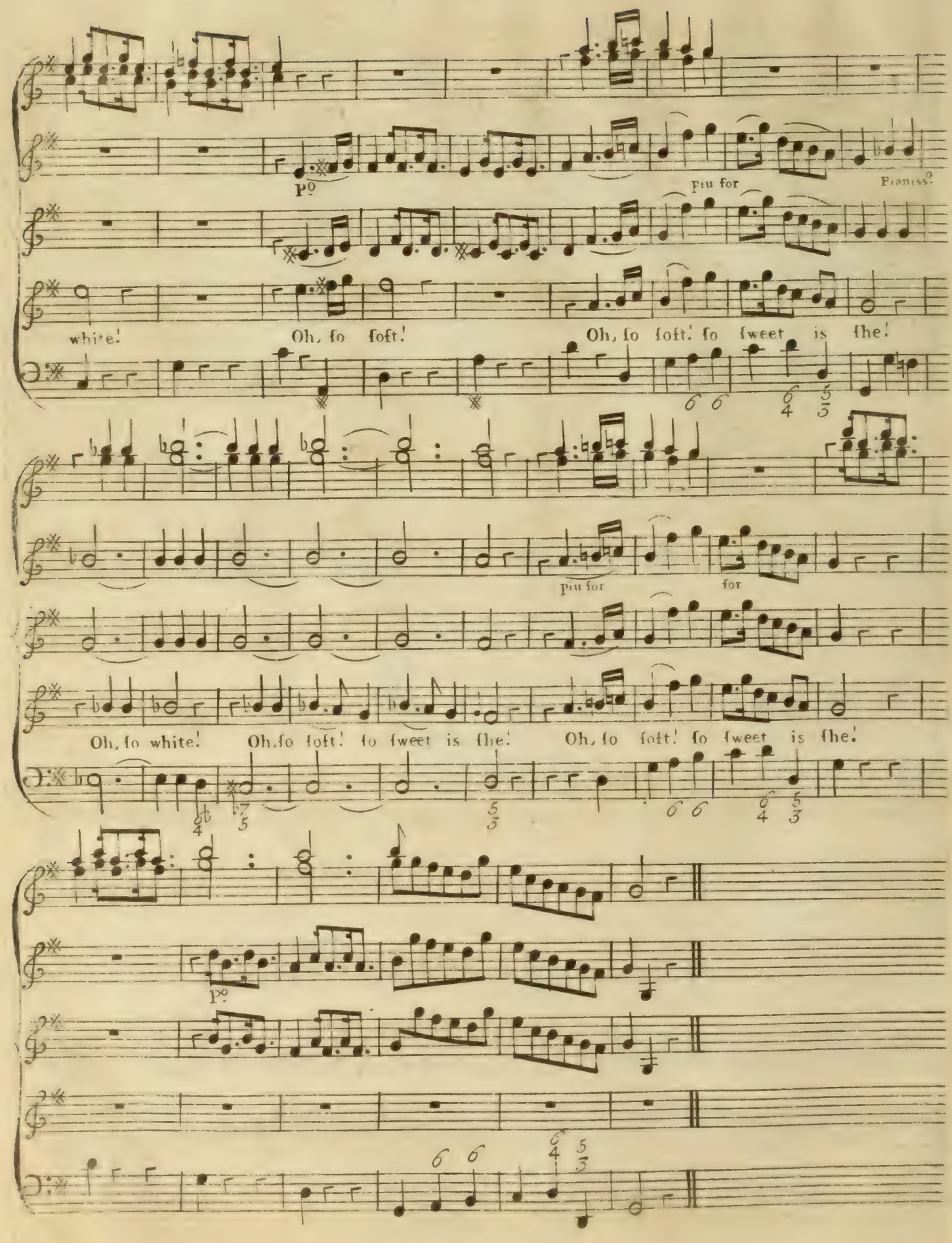

live, how we ought we ought to live, ex-amples how to live, ex-amples how to live, how we
live, how we ought we ought to live, ex-am-ples how to live, ex-am-ples how to live, how we
-amples how to live, to live, ex-am-ples how to live, ex-am-ples how to live, how we
ought to live,
ought to live,
ought to live,

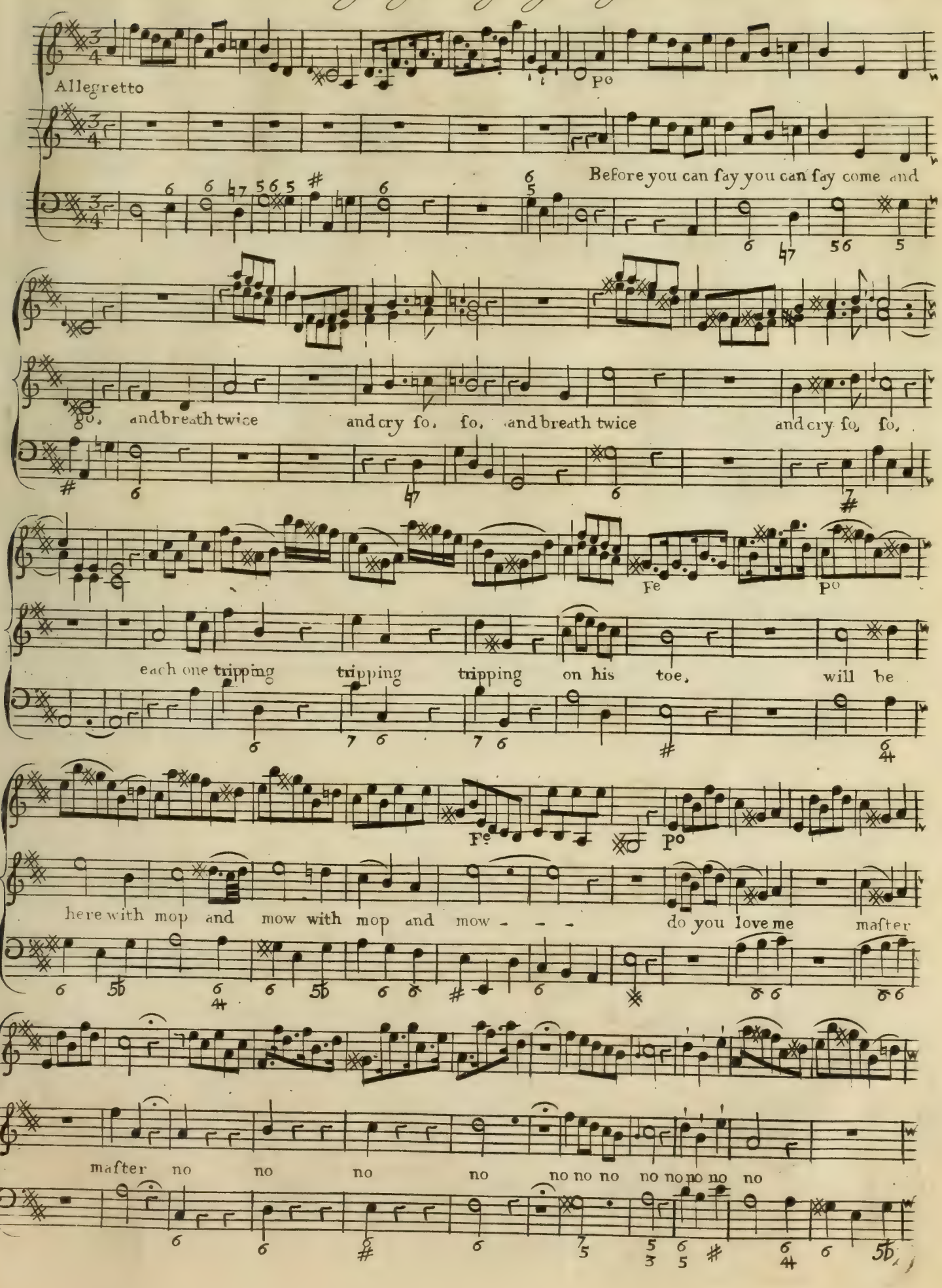
Sung by Sig.ra Curioni

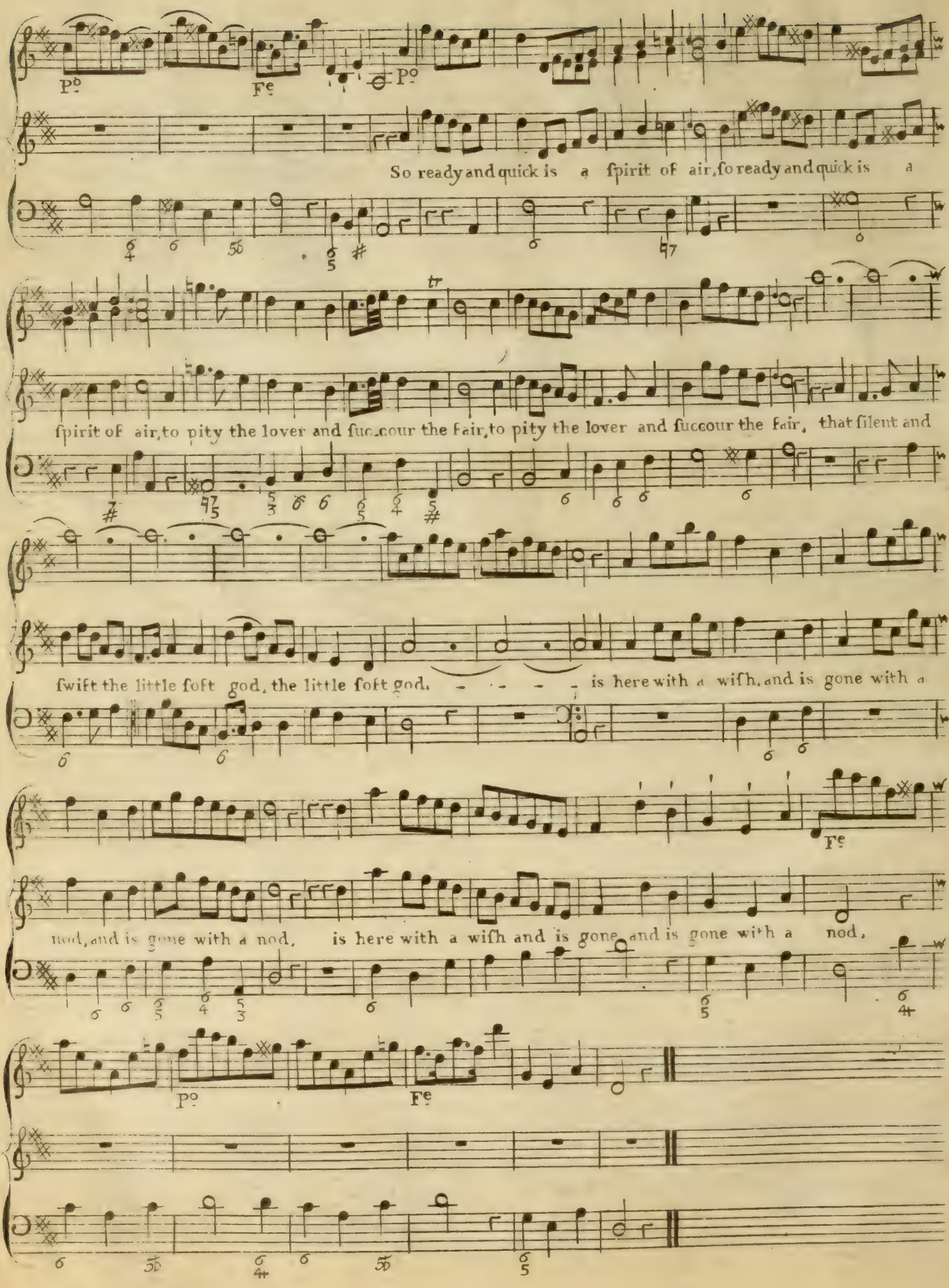



Fe
Fe
Po
Beaver? or Swan's down ever? or have ſmelt o' the bud o' the briar? or the
Po
Nard i' the fire? or have taſted the bag of the Bee?
Oh, ſo white! Oh, ſo ſoft! Oh, ſo ſoft! ſo

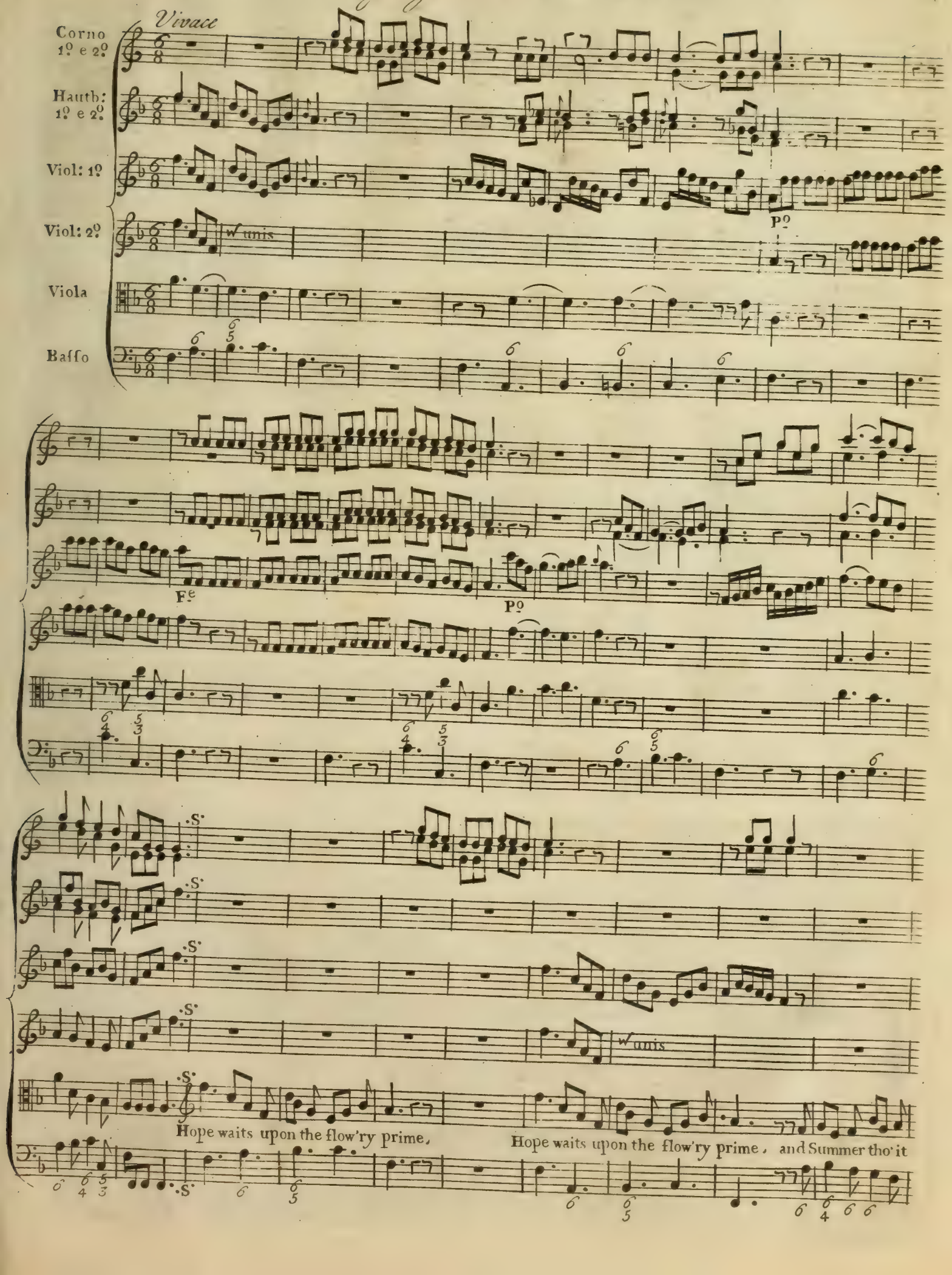

Fe
Po
unis
Po
ſweet is ſhe!
Have you ſeen but a
bright Lilly grow,
have you mark'd but the fall of the Snow,
Fe
Po
Fe
or have ſmelt o' the bud o' the briar?
or have taſted the bag of the Bee?
Oh, ſo

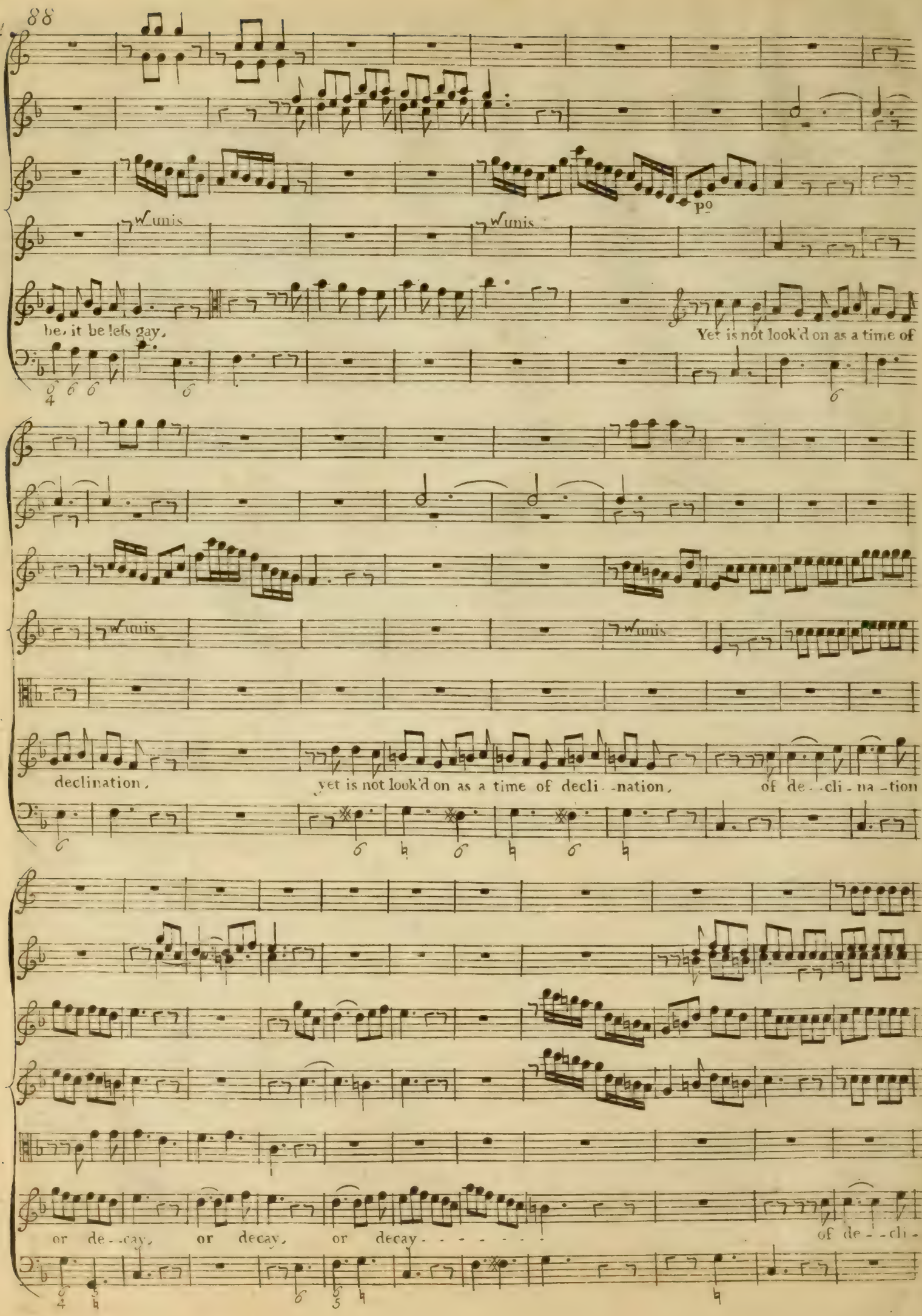

Pº
piu for
Pianiss.
white!
Oh, ſo ſoft!
Oh, ſo ſoft! ſo ſweet is the!
piu for
for
Oh, ſo white!
Oh, ſo ſoft! ſo ſweet is the!
Oh, ſo ſoft! ſo ſweet is the!
Pº

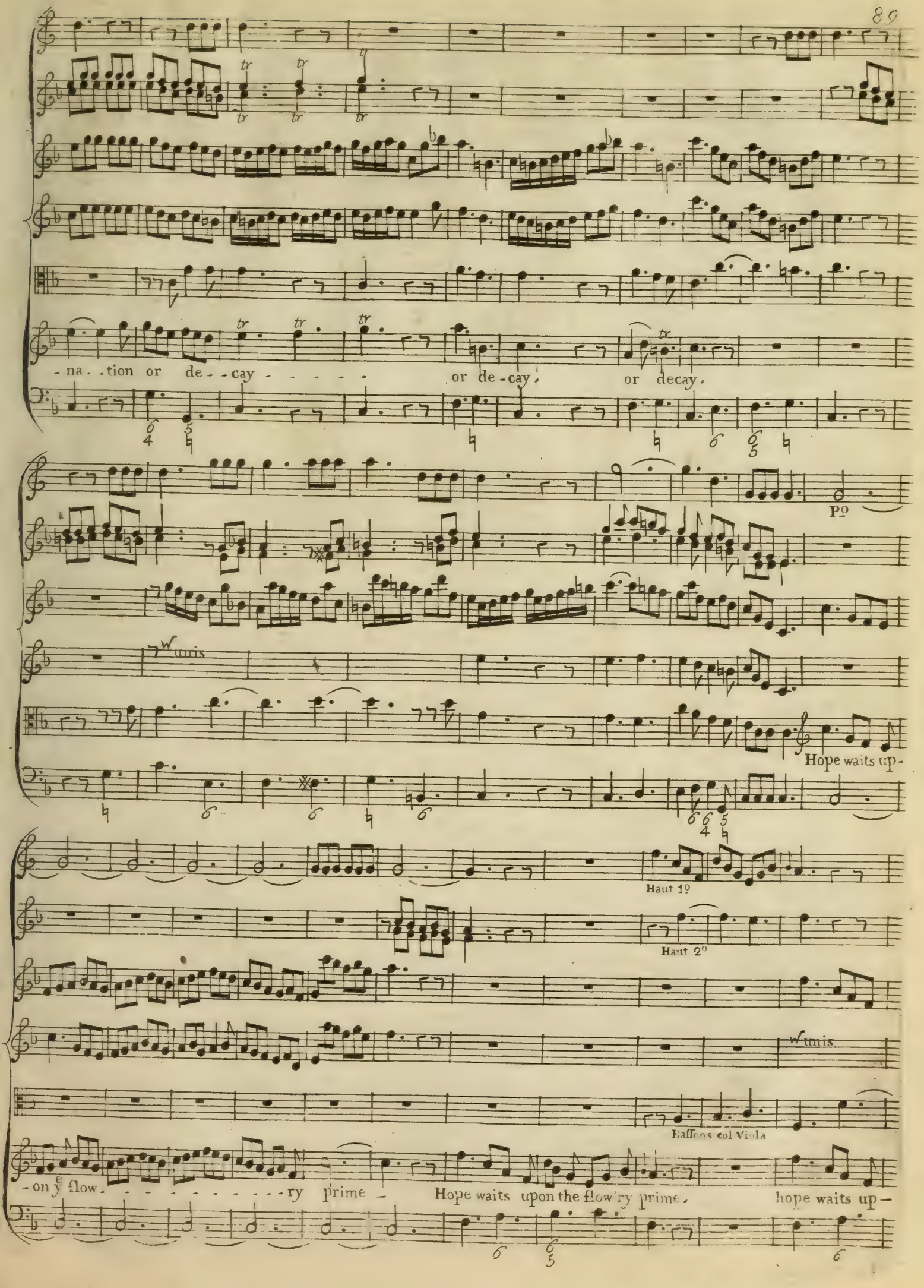

Allegretto
po
Before you can say you can say come and
go, and breath twice and cry so, so, and breath twice and cry so, so,
Fe
po
each one tripping tripping tripping on his toe, will be
Fe
po
here with mop and mow with mop and mow - - - do you love me master
master no no no no no no no no no no no no no

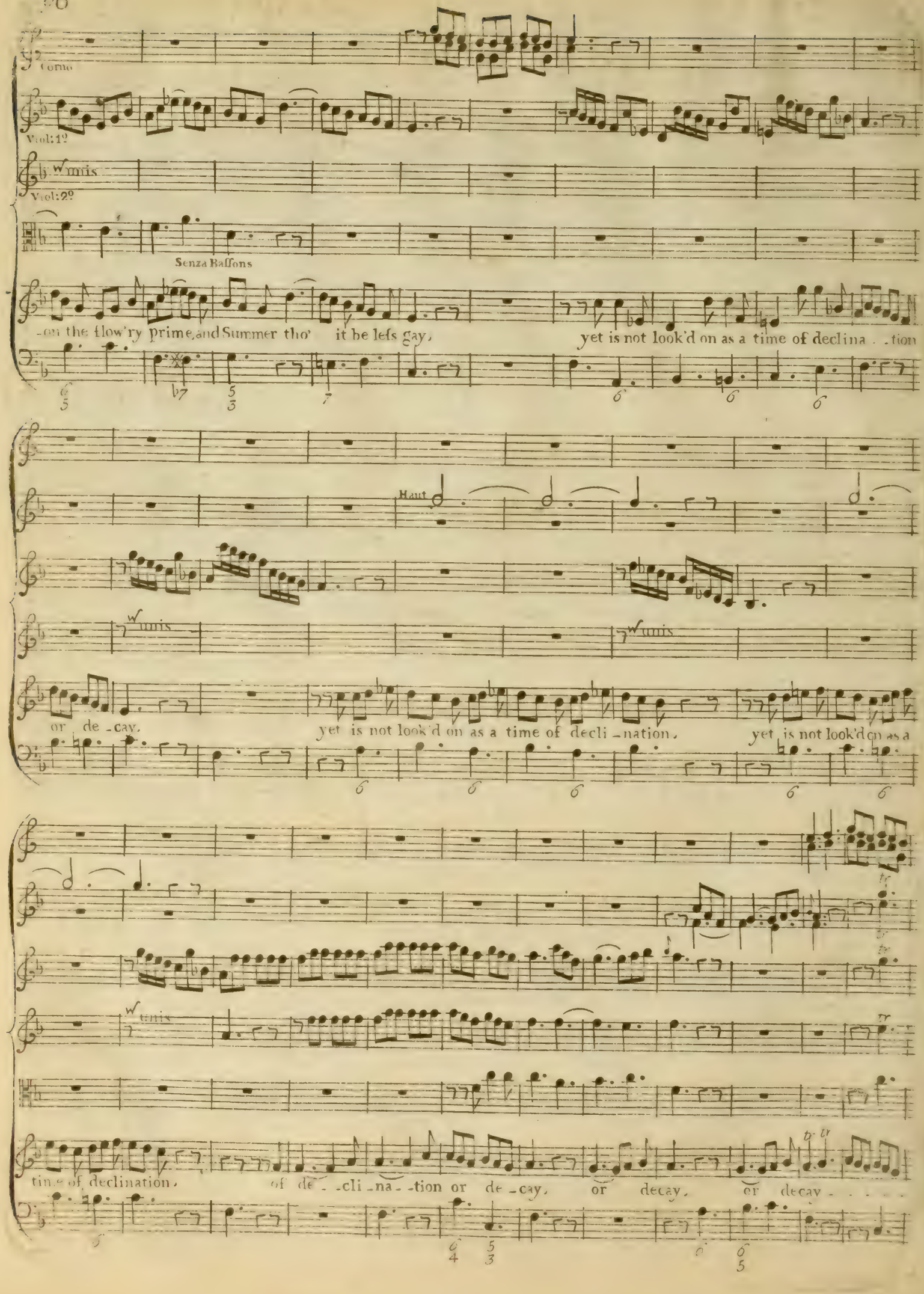

So ready and quick is a ſpirit of air, ſo ready and quick is a
ſpirit of air, to pity the lover and ſuccour the fair, to pity the lover and ſuccour the fair, that ſilent and
ſwift the little ſoft god, the little ſoft god, is here with a wiſh, and is gone with a
nod, and is gone with a nod, is here with a wiſh and is gone, and is gone with a nod,

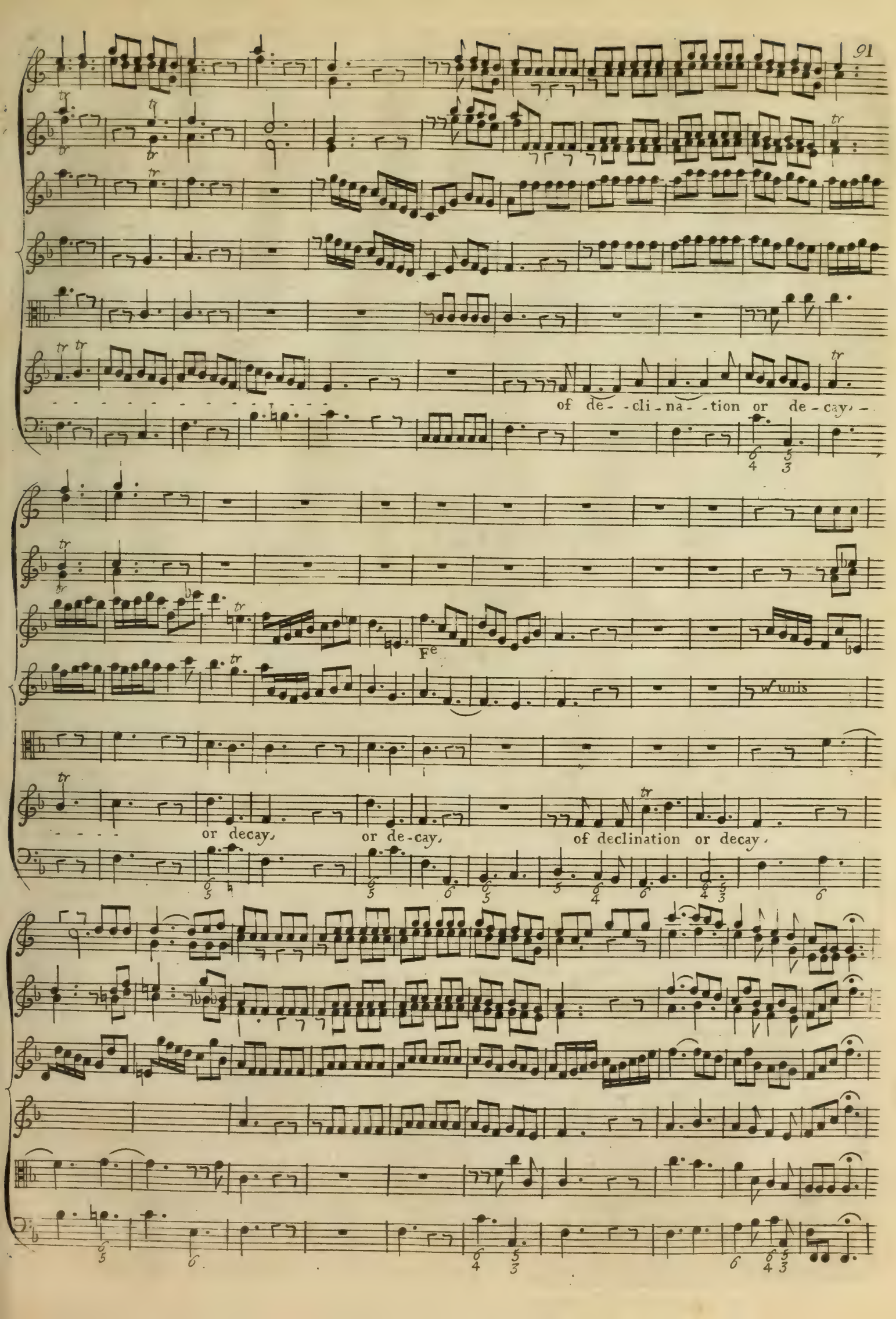
Sung by Mrs Vernon

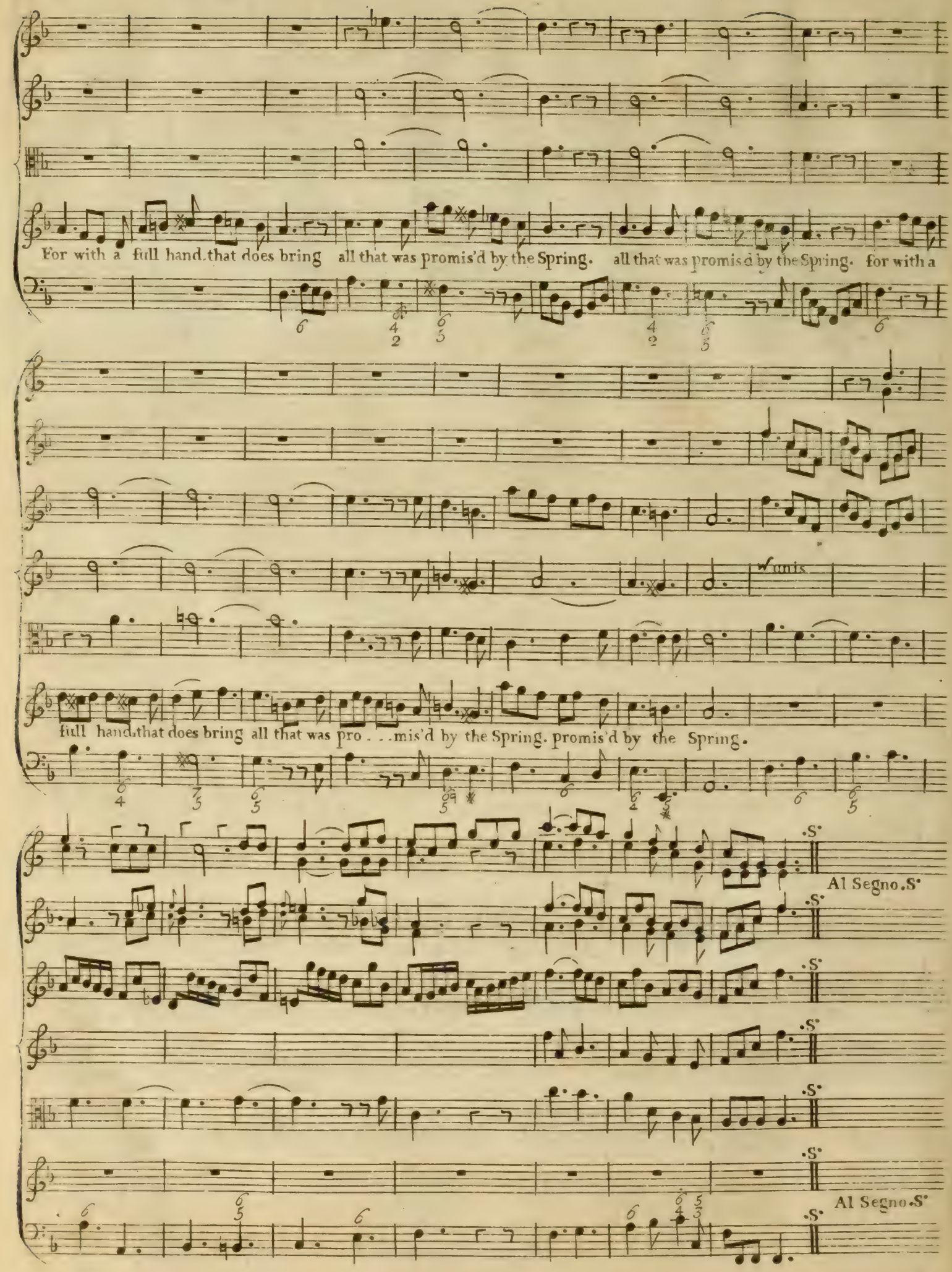


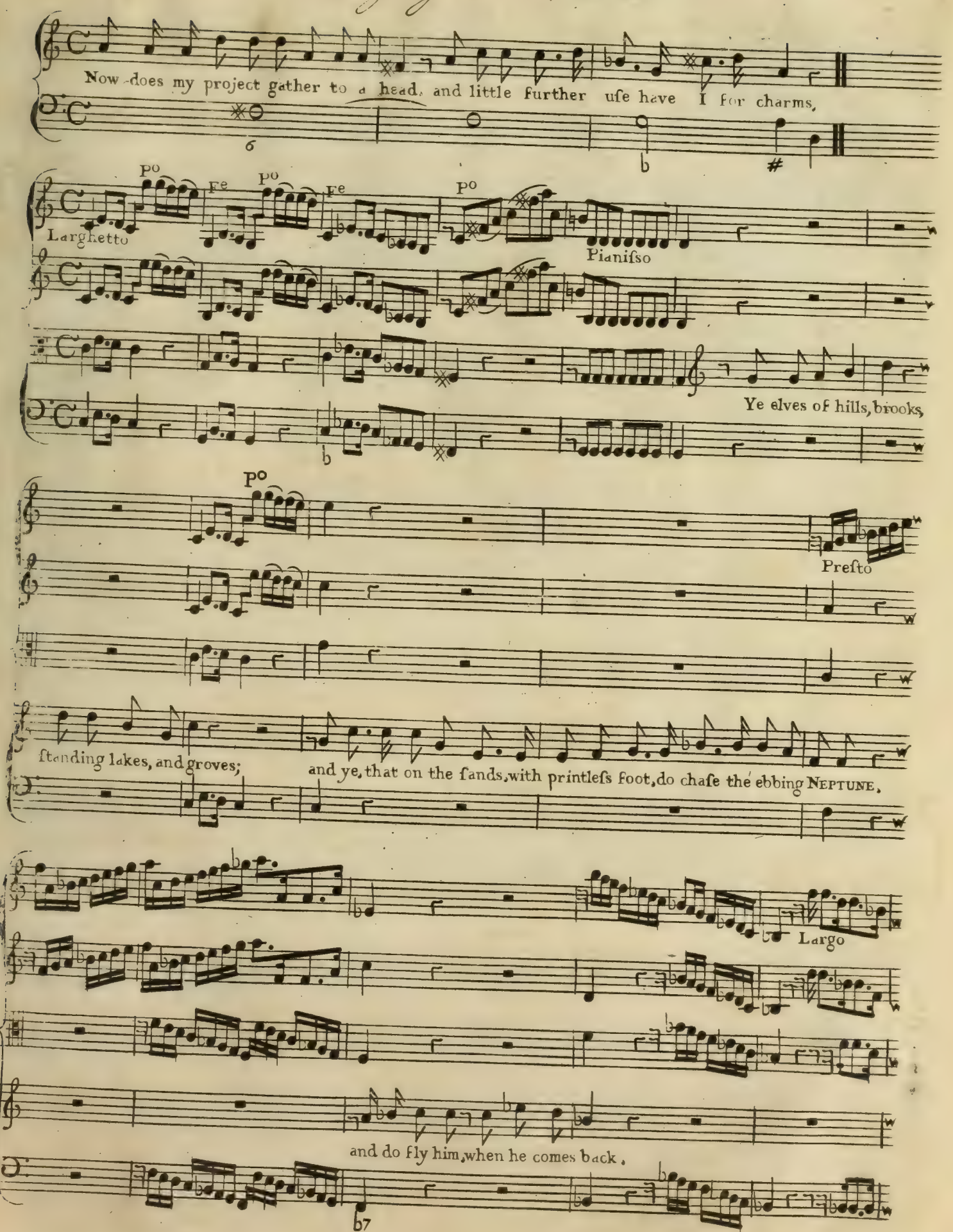

p
w unis
w unis
be, it be less gay,
Yet is not look'd on as a time of
w unis
w unis
declination,
yet is not look'd on as a time of decli - nation,
of de - cli - na - tion
or de - cay, or decay, or decay - - - - - -
of de - cli -

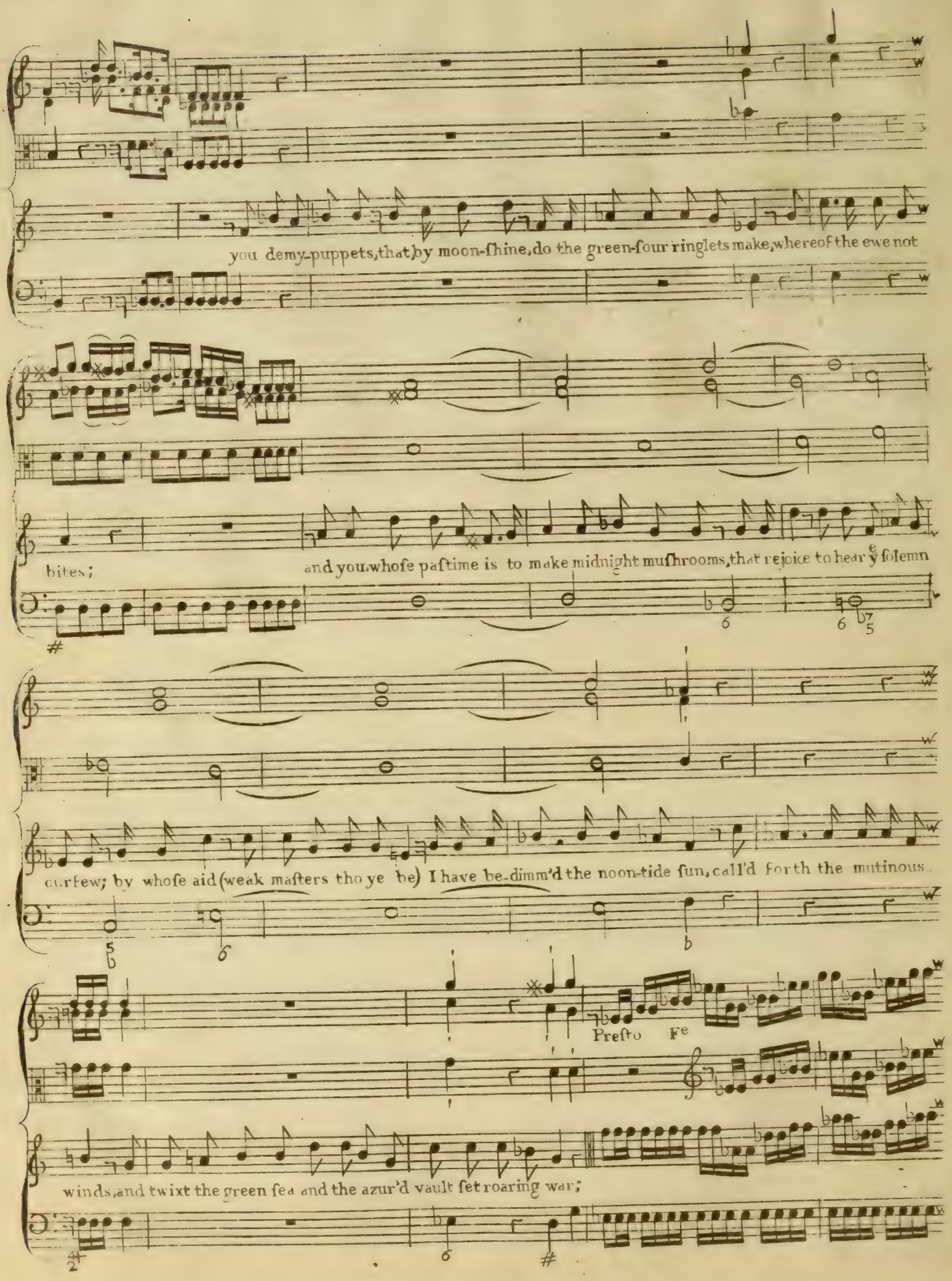

-na--tion or de--cay - - - - - or de-cay, or decay,
Po
unis
Hope waits up-
Haut 1o
Haut 2o
unis
Bassons col Viola
-on ye flow- - - - - - - - - - - ry prime - Hope waits upon the flow'ry prime, hope waits up-

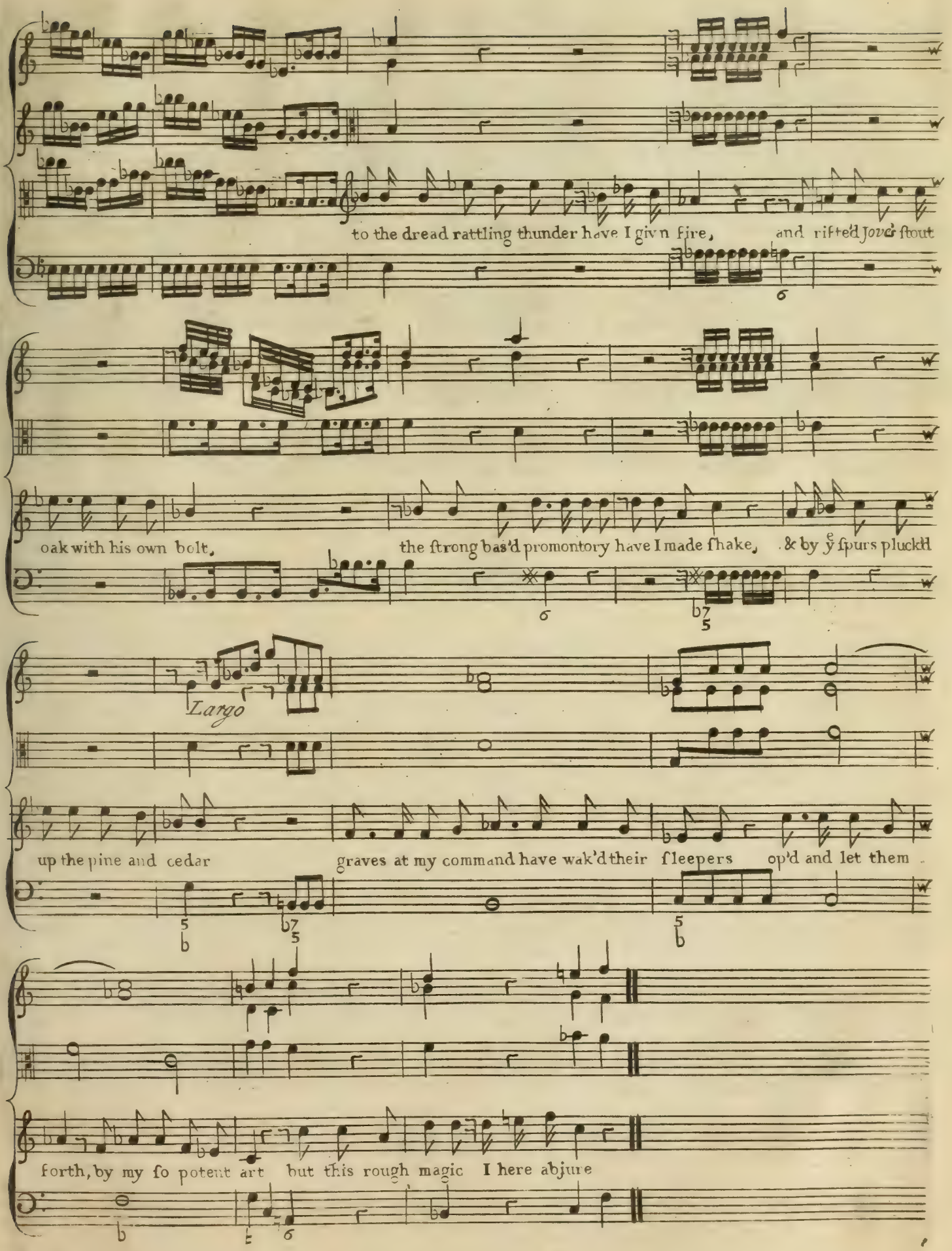

Viol: 1º
Viol: 2º
Senza Baffons
-on the flow'ry prime, and Summer tho' it be less gay,
yet is not look'd on as a time of declina - tion
Haut
or de - cay,
yet is not look'd on as a time of decli - nation,
yet is not look'd on as a
time of declination,
of de - cli - na - tion or de - cay, or decay, or decay - - - -


of de- -cli-na- -tion or de-cay,
Fe
unis
or decay, or de-cay, of declination or decay,

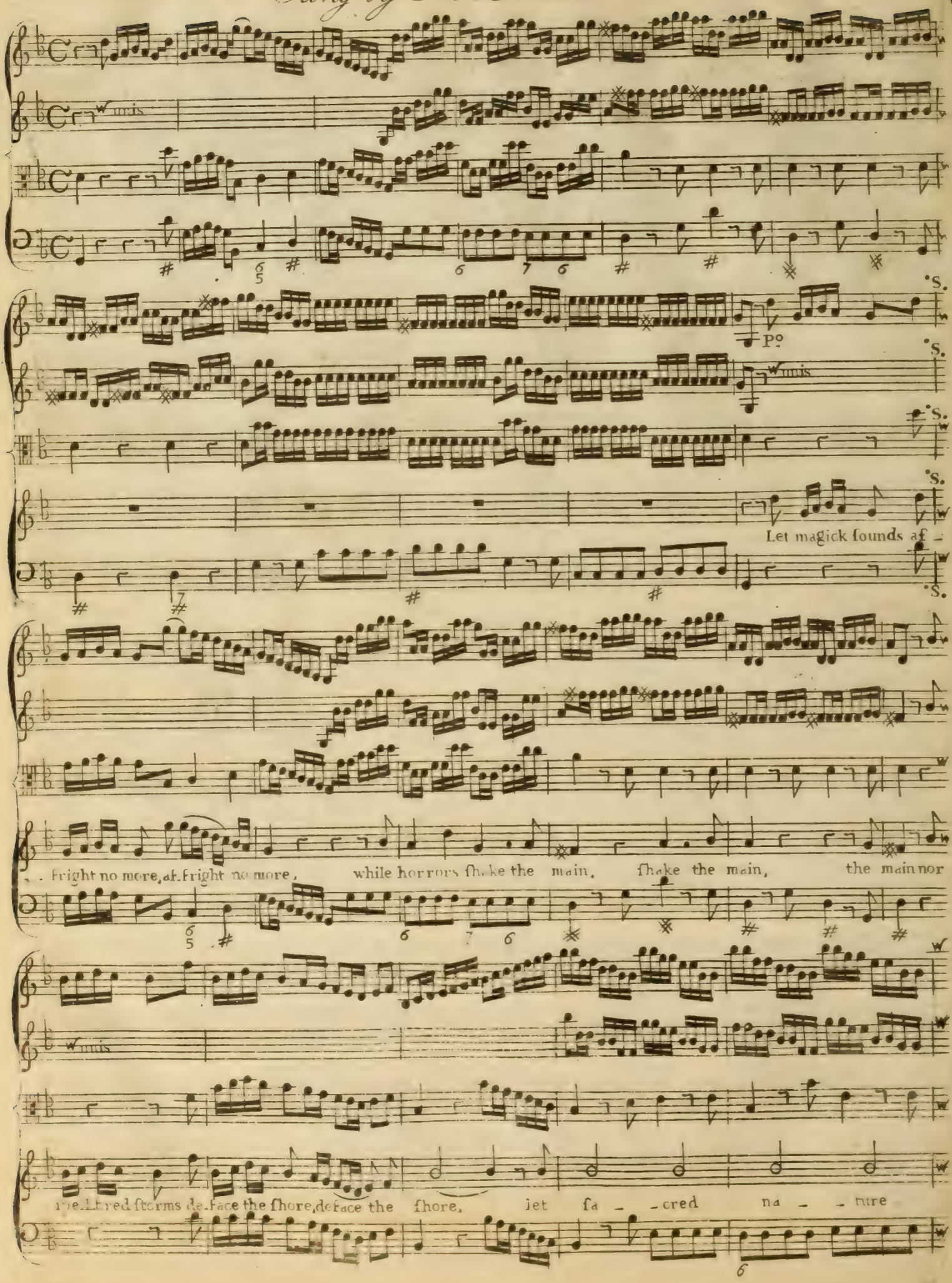

For with a full hand that does bring all that was promis'd by the Spring. all that was promis'd by the Spring. for with a
full hand that does bring all that was pro . . . mis'd by the Spring. promis'd by the Spring.
Al Segno .S.
Al Segno .S.

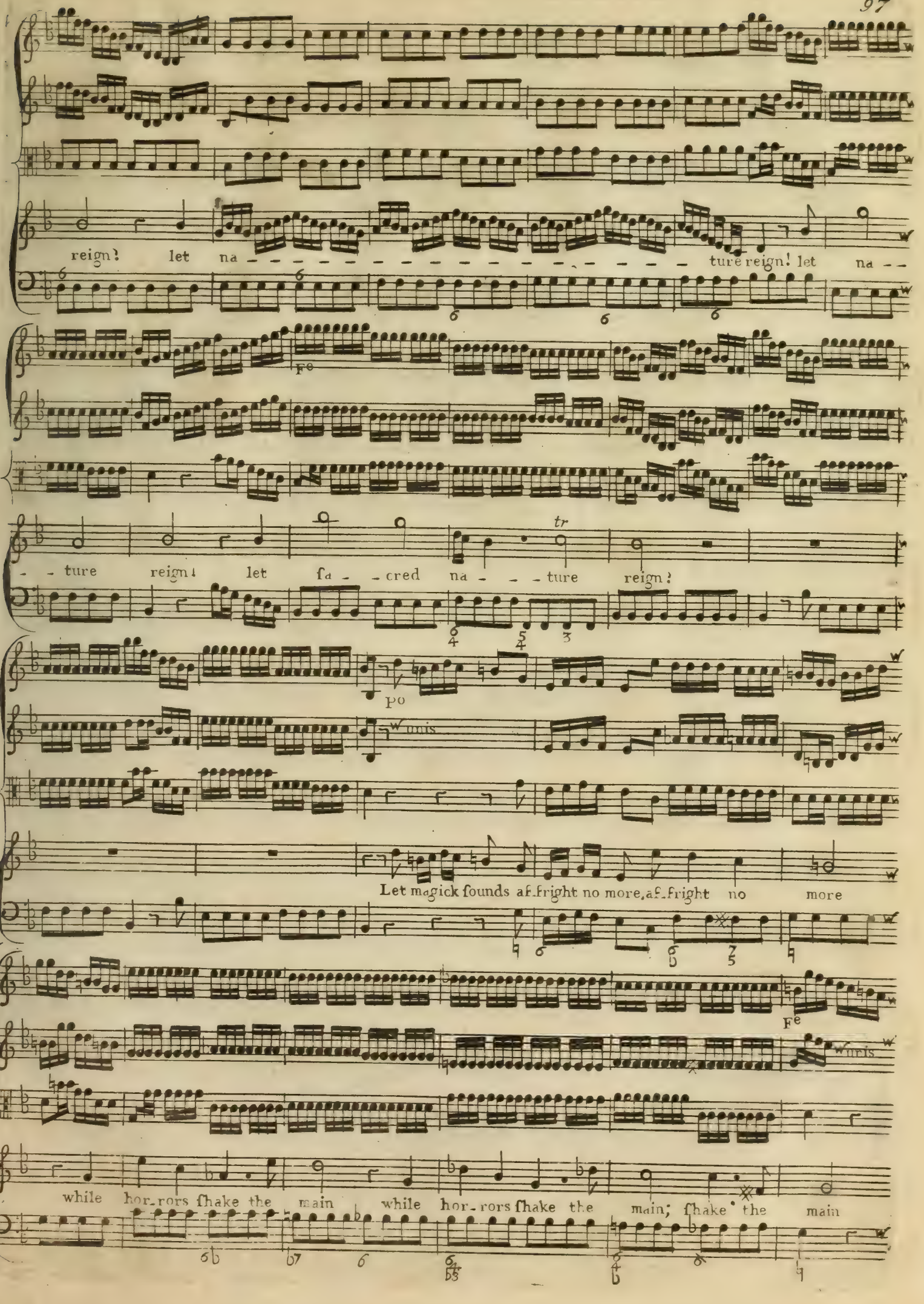

Now does my project gather to a head, and little further uſe have I for charms,
Po
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
Larghetto
Pianiſo
Ye elves of hills, brooks,
Po
Preſto
ſtanding lakes, and groves;
and ye, that on the ſands, with printleſs foot, do chaſe the ebbing NEPTUNE,
Largo
and do fly him, when he comes back.

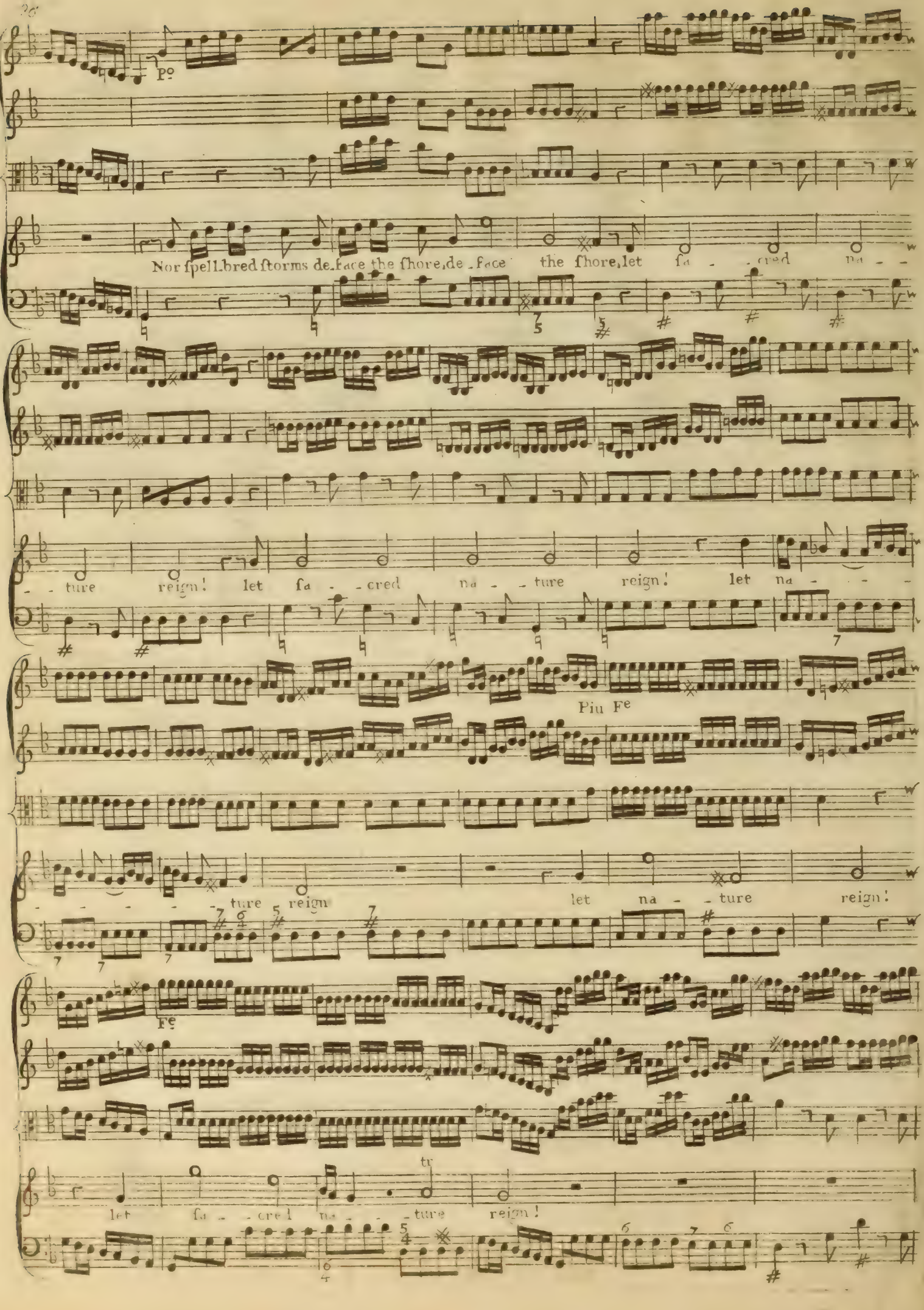

you demy-puppets, that by moon-ſhine, do the green-four ringlets make, whereof the ewe not
bites;
and you, whoſe paſtime is to make midnight muſhrooms, that rejoice to hear e̊y ſolemn
curfew; by whoſe aid (weak maſters tho ye be) I have be-dimm'd the noon-tide ſun, call'd forth the mutinous
Preſto Fe
winds, and twixt the green ſea and the azur'd vault ſet roaring war;

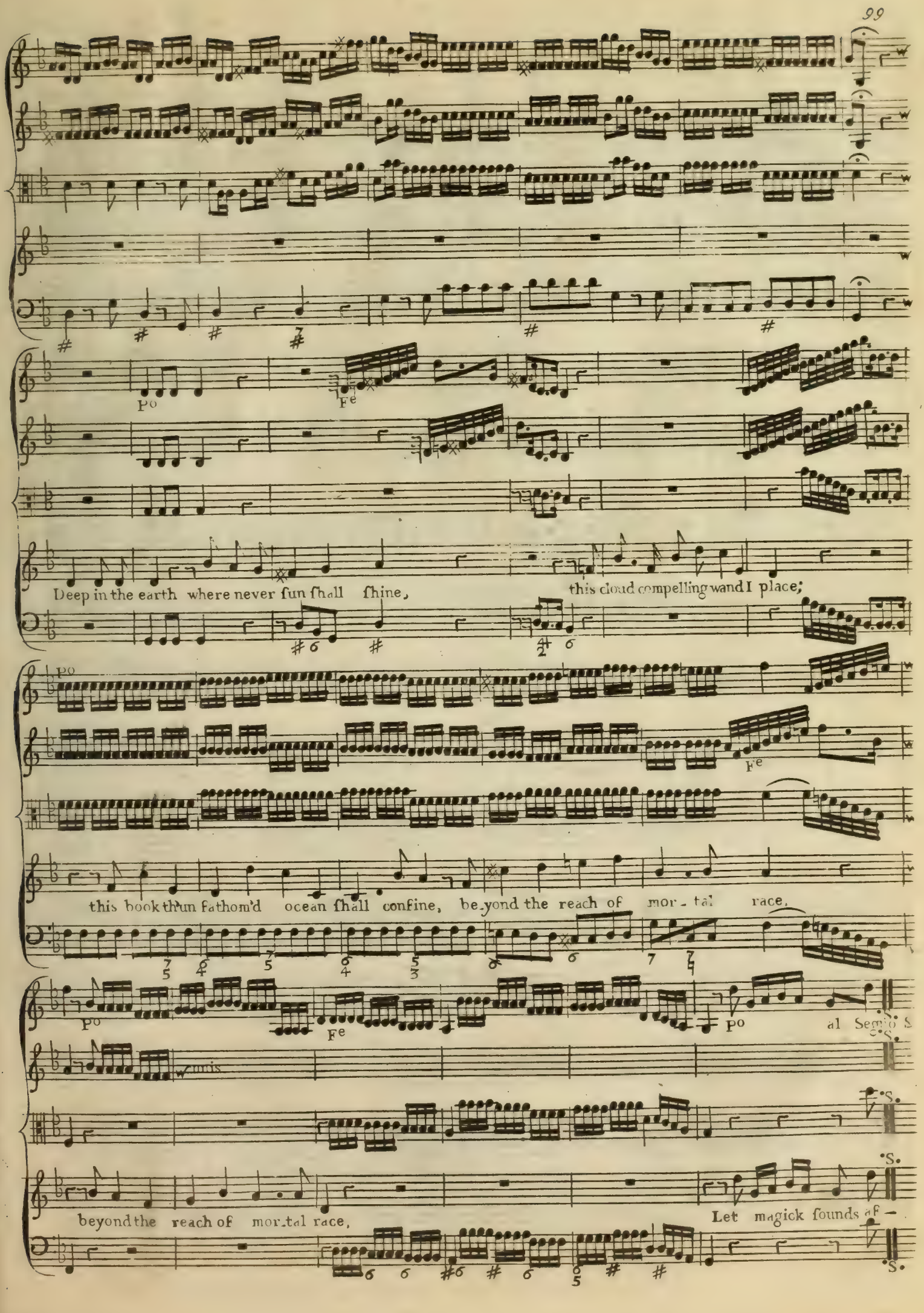

to the dread rattling thunder have I giv'n fire, and rifted Jove's ſtout
oak with his own bolt, the ſtrong bas'd promontory have I made ſhake, & by ye ſpurs pluckd
Largo
up the pine and cedar graves at my command have wak'd their ſleepers op'd and let them
forth, by my ſo potent art but this rough magic I here abjure

Sung by Mr. Beard

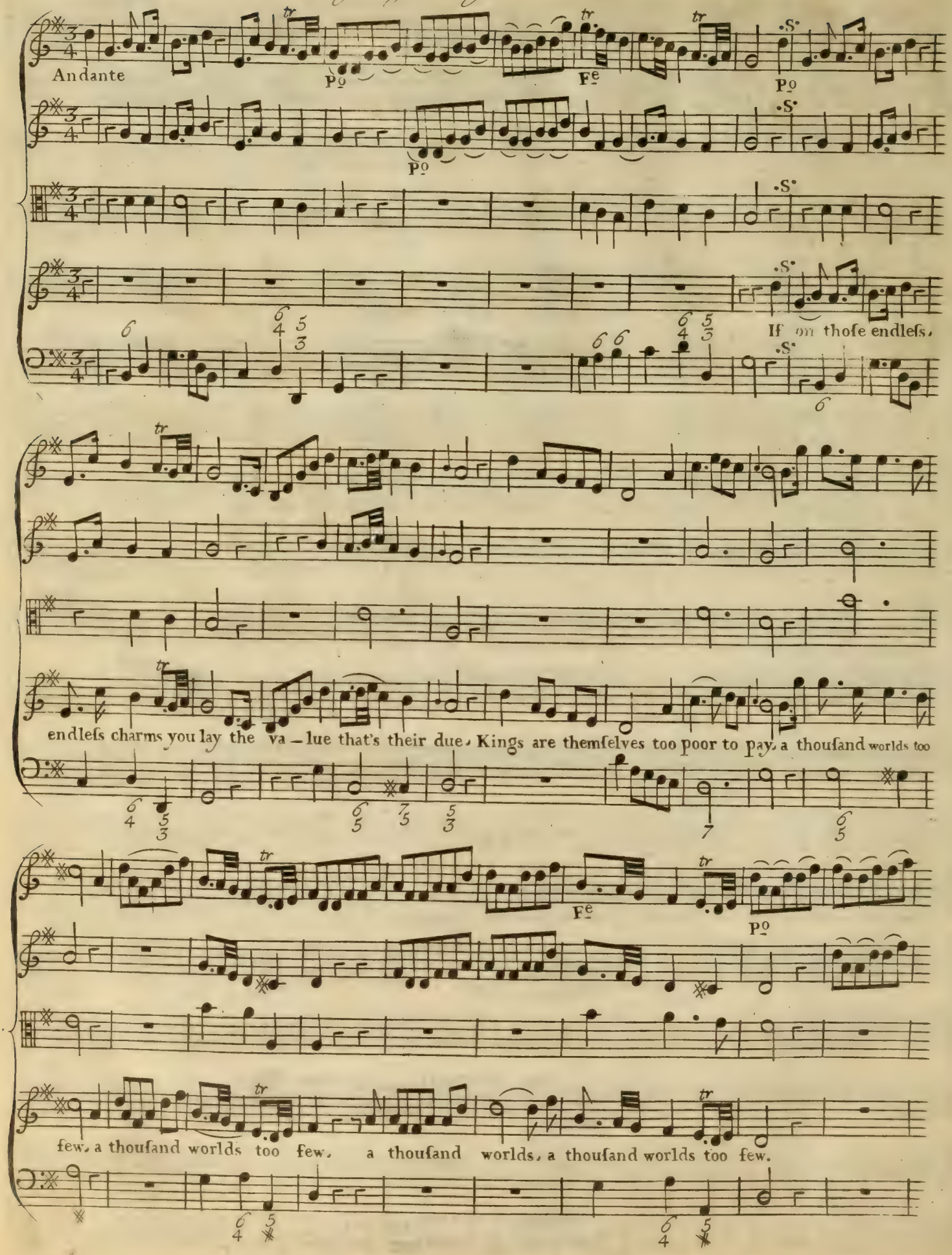


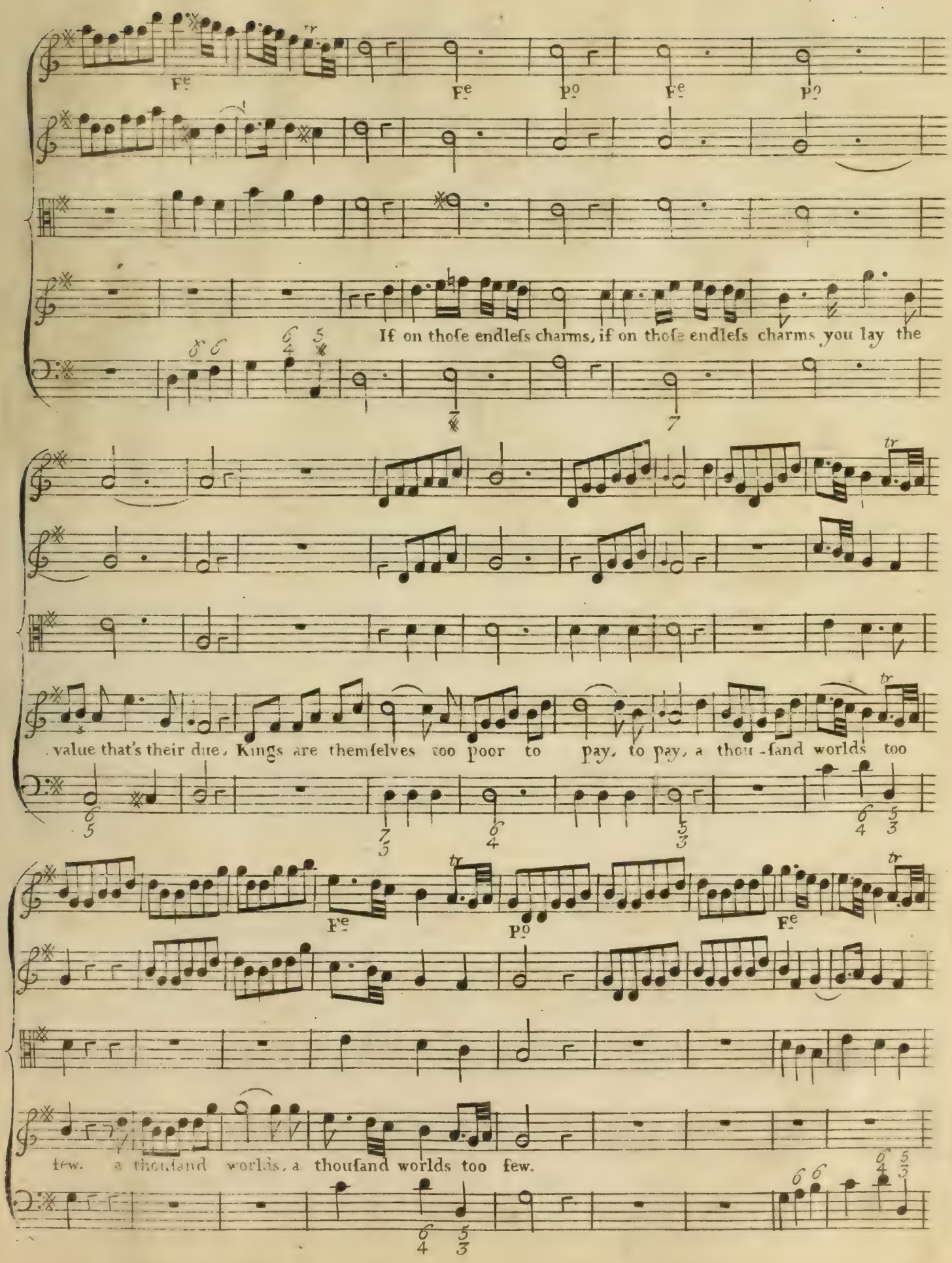

reign! let na - ture reign! let na - -
Fe
tr
- - ture reign! let fa - - cred na - - - ture reign!
po
mis
Let magick founds af-fright no more, af-fright no more
Fe
mis
while hor-rors ſhake the main while hor-rors ſhake the main; ſhake the main

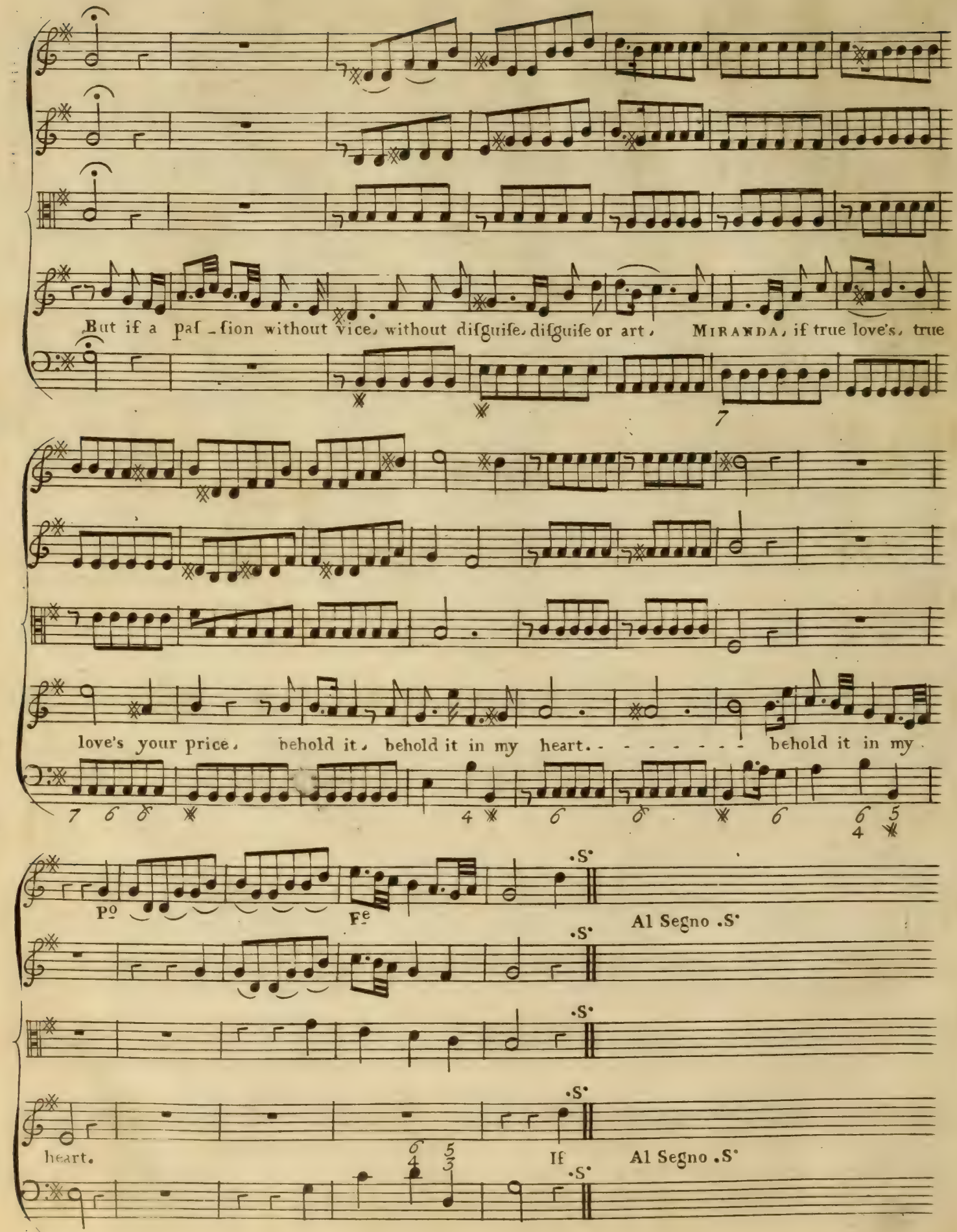

Po
Nor ſpell-bred ſtorms de-face the ſhore, de-face the ſhore, let fa - - cred na - -
- ture reign! let fa - - cred na - - ture reign! let na - - -
Piu Fe
- - - - - ture reign let na - - ture reign!
Fe
let fa - - cred na - - - ture reign!
tr

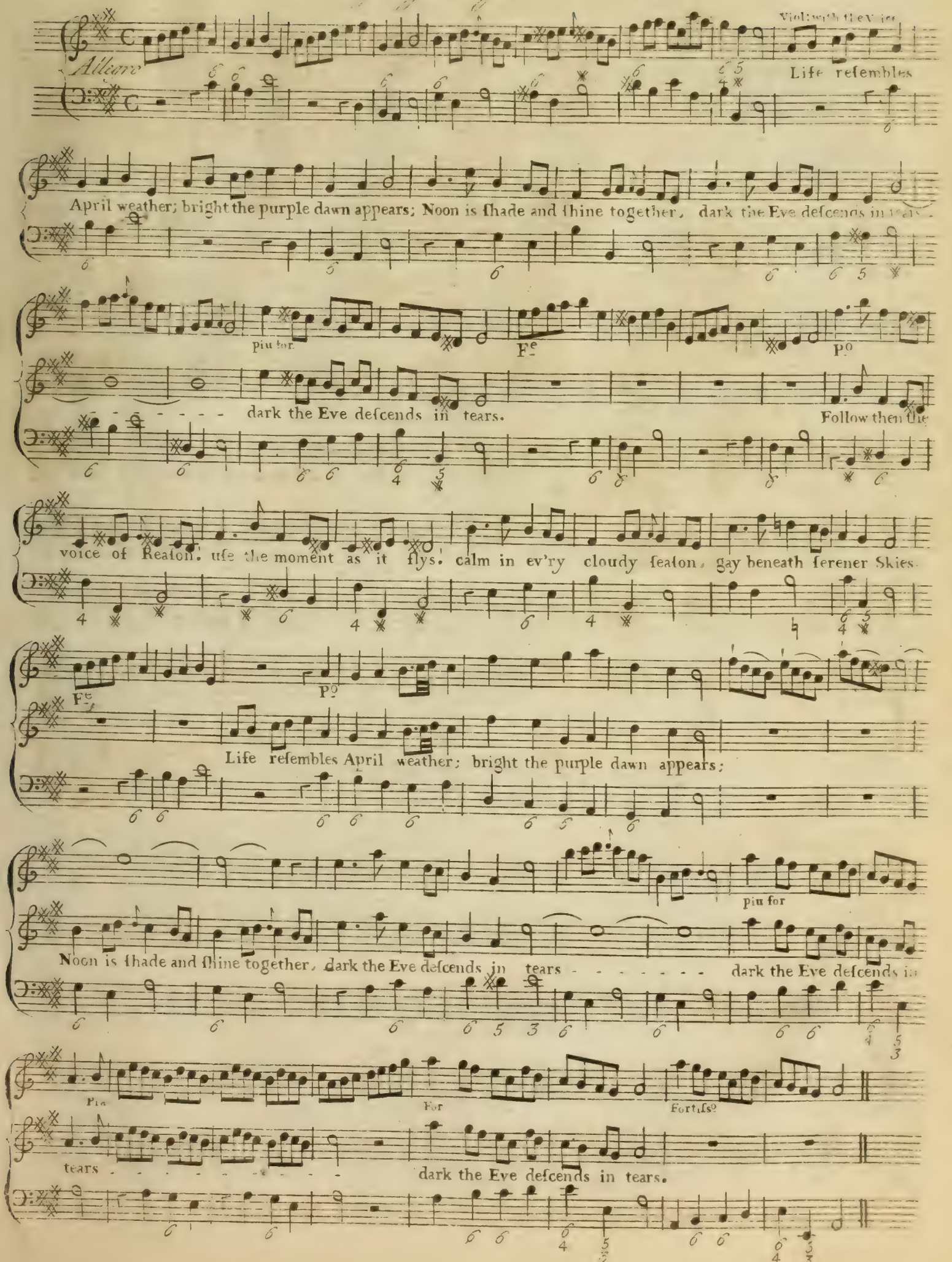

Po
Fe
Deep in the earth where never fun ſhall ſhine,
this cloud compelling wand I place;
Po
Fe
this book thrun fathom'd ocean ſhall confine, be yond the reach of mor - tal race,
Po
Fe
Po
al Segno S
beyond the reach of mor tal race,
Let magick founds af -

Sung by Sig^ra Curioni

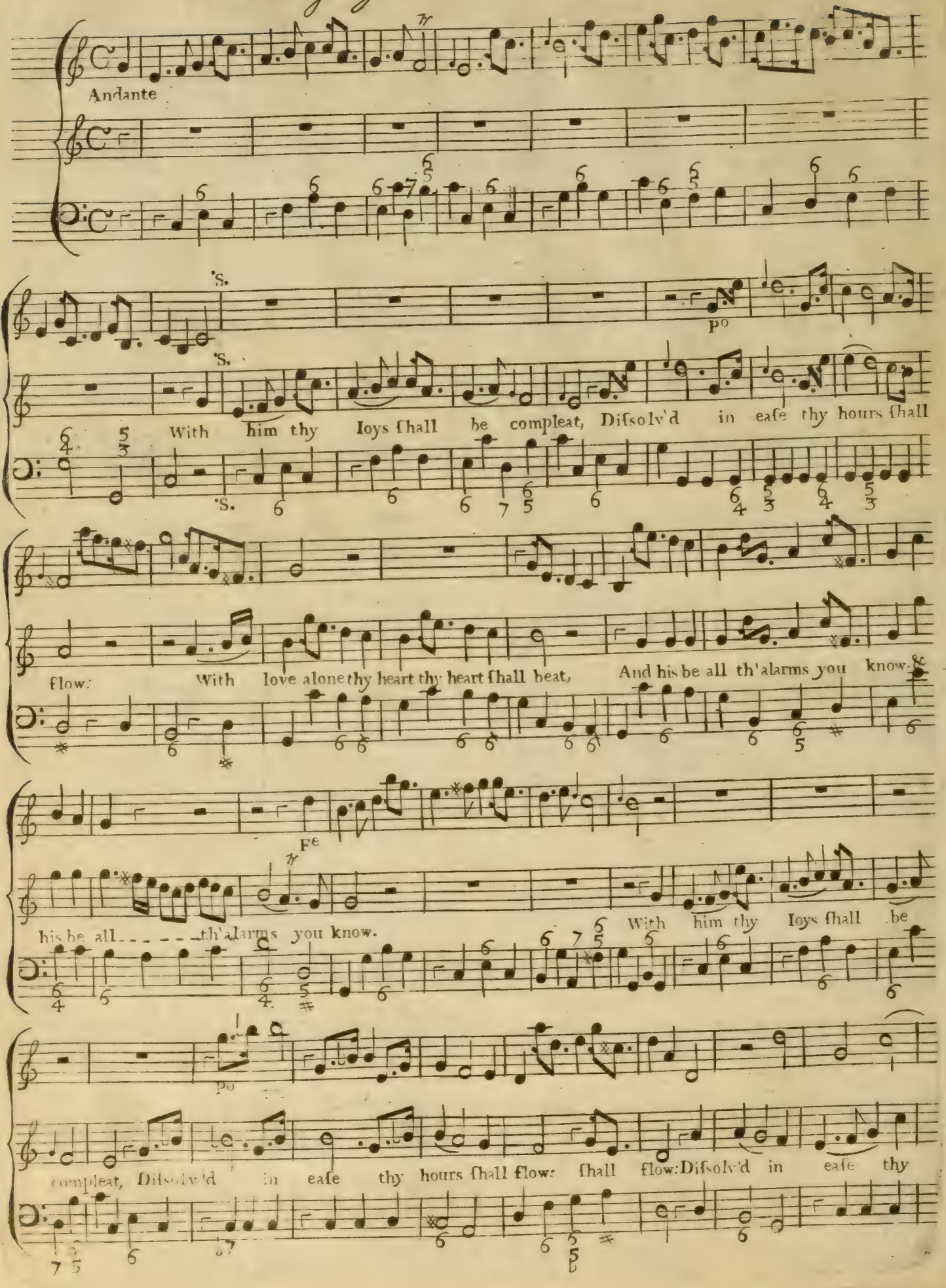


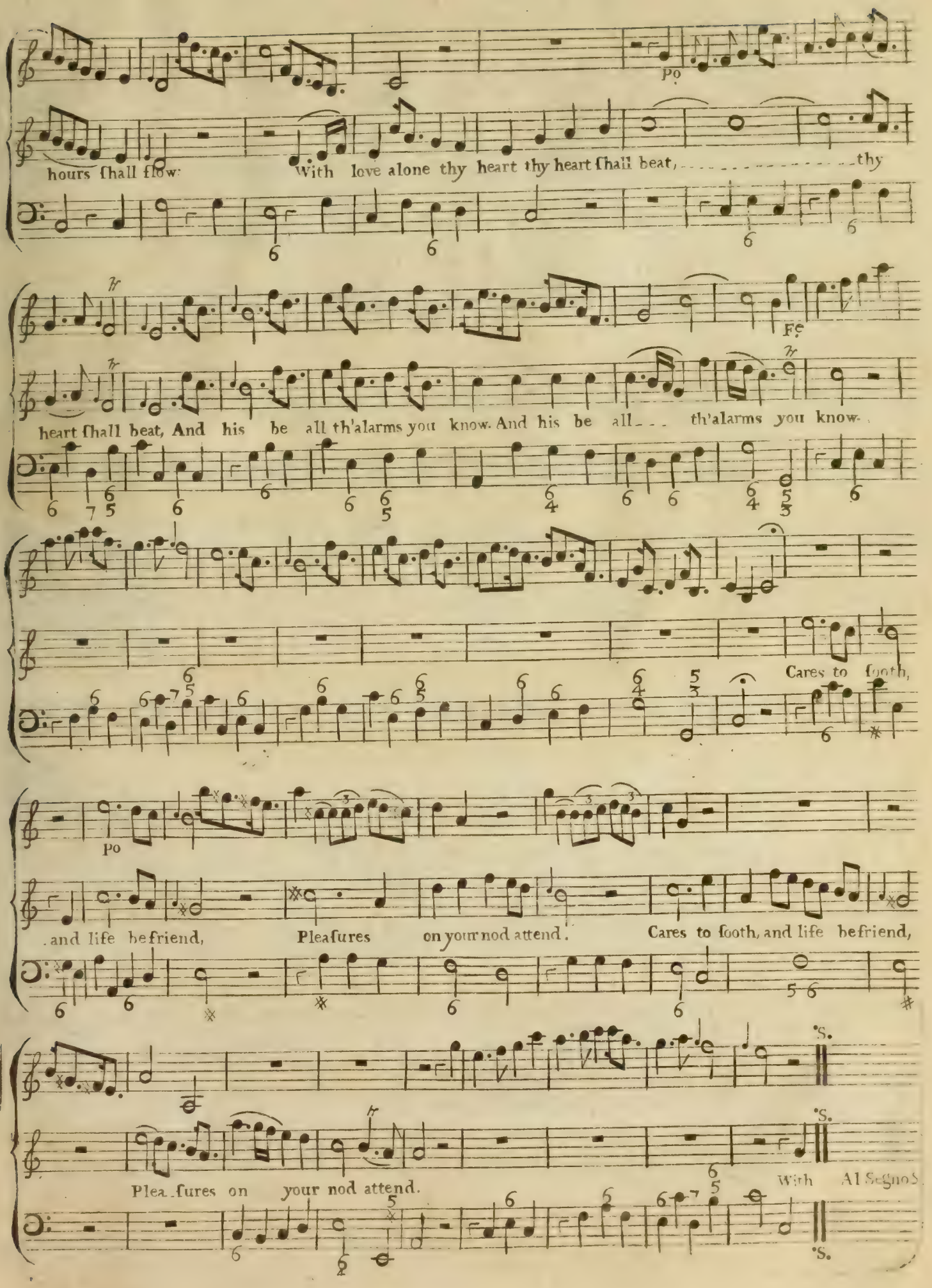

Fe
Fe
Po
Fe
Po
If on thoſe endleſs charms, if on thoſe endleſs charms you lay the
value that's their due, Kings are themſelves too poor to pay, to pay, a thou-ſand worlds too
Fe
Po
Fe
few. a thouſand worlds, a thouſand worlds too few.


But if a paſ_ſion without vice, without diſguiſe, diſguiſe or art, MIRANDA, if true love's, true
love's your price, behold it, behold it in my heart. - - - - - - - behold it in my
Pº
Fᵉ
.S.
Al Segno .S.
heart.
If
Al Segno .S.

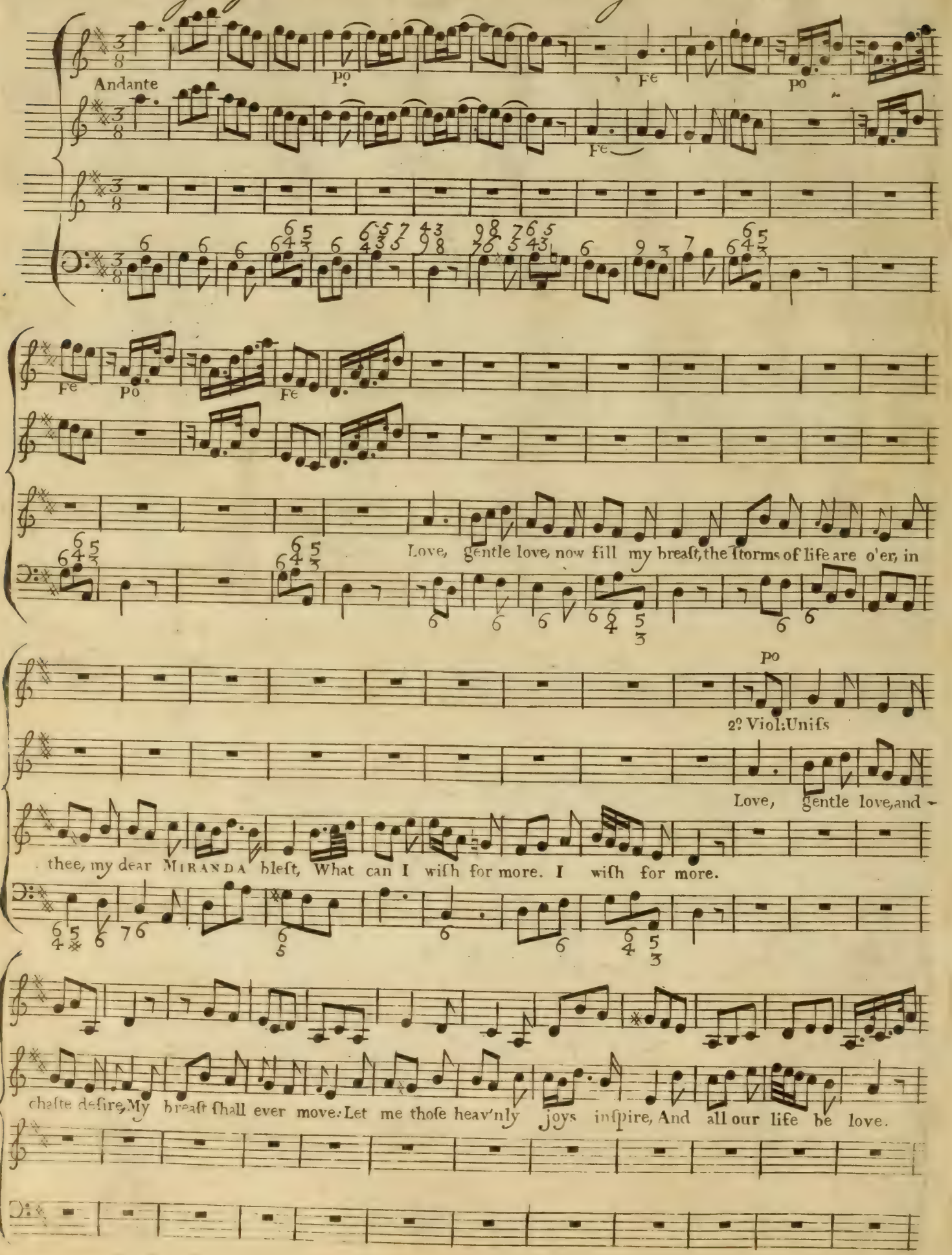

Allegro
Violin with the Voice
Life resembles
April weather; bright the purple dawn appears; Noon is shade and shine together, dark the Eve descends in tears
piu for.
Fe
Po
dark the Eve descends in tears.
Follow then the
voice of Reason, use the moment as it flys, calm in ev'ry cloudy season, gay beneath serener Skies.
Fe
Po
Life resembles April weather; bright the purple dawn appears;
piu for
Noon is shade and shine together, dark the Eve descends in tears
dark the Eve descends in
Pia
For
Fortiss
tears
dark the Eve descends in tears.

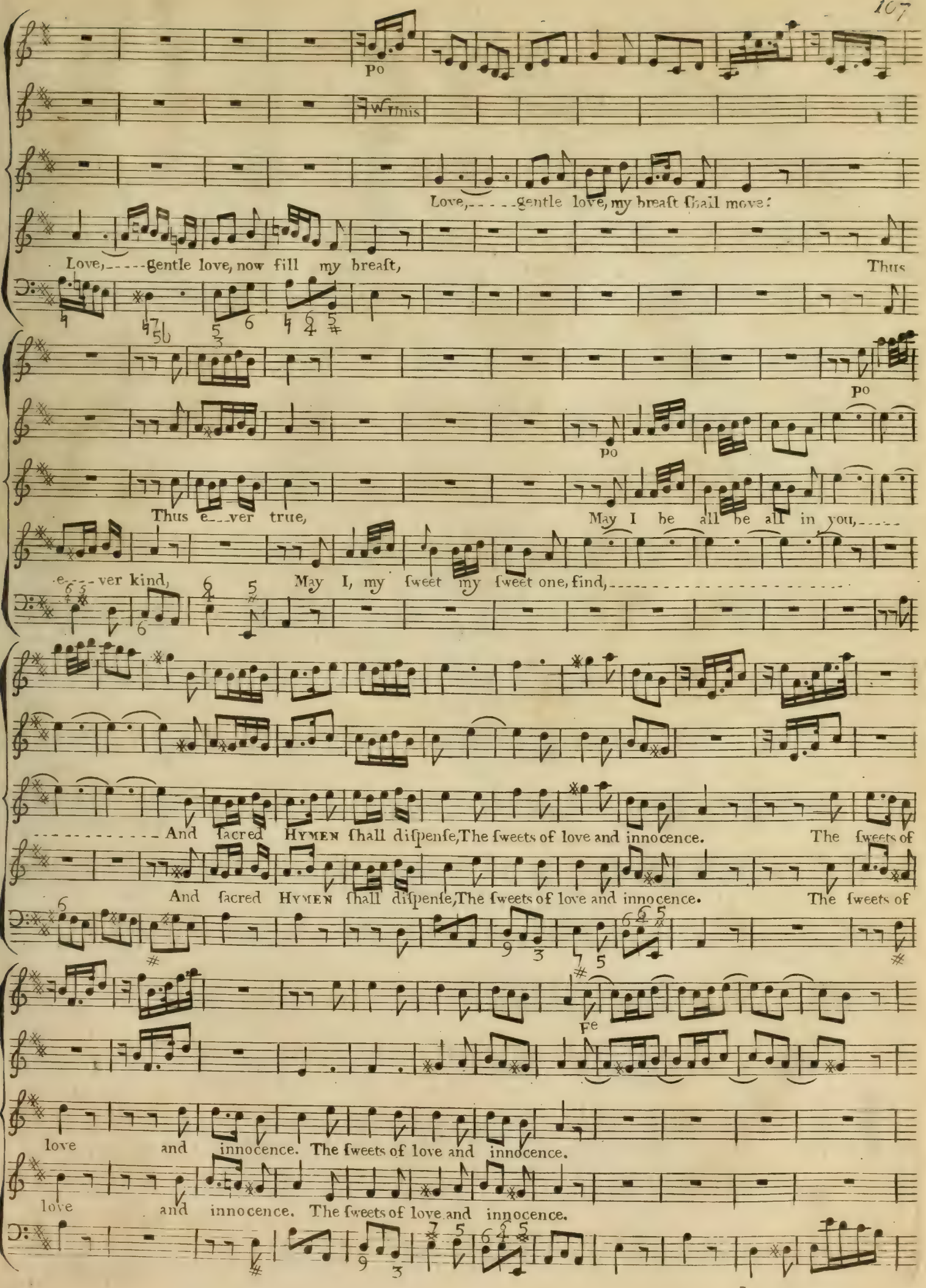
Sung by Mr. Beard

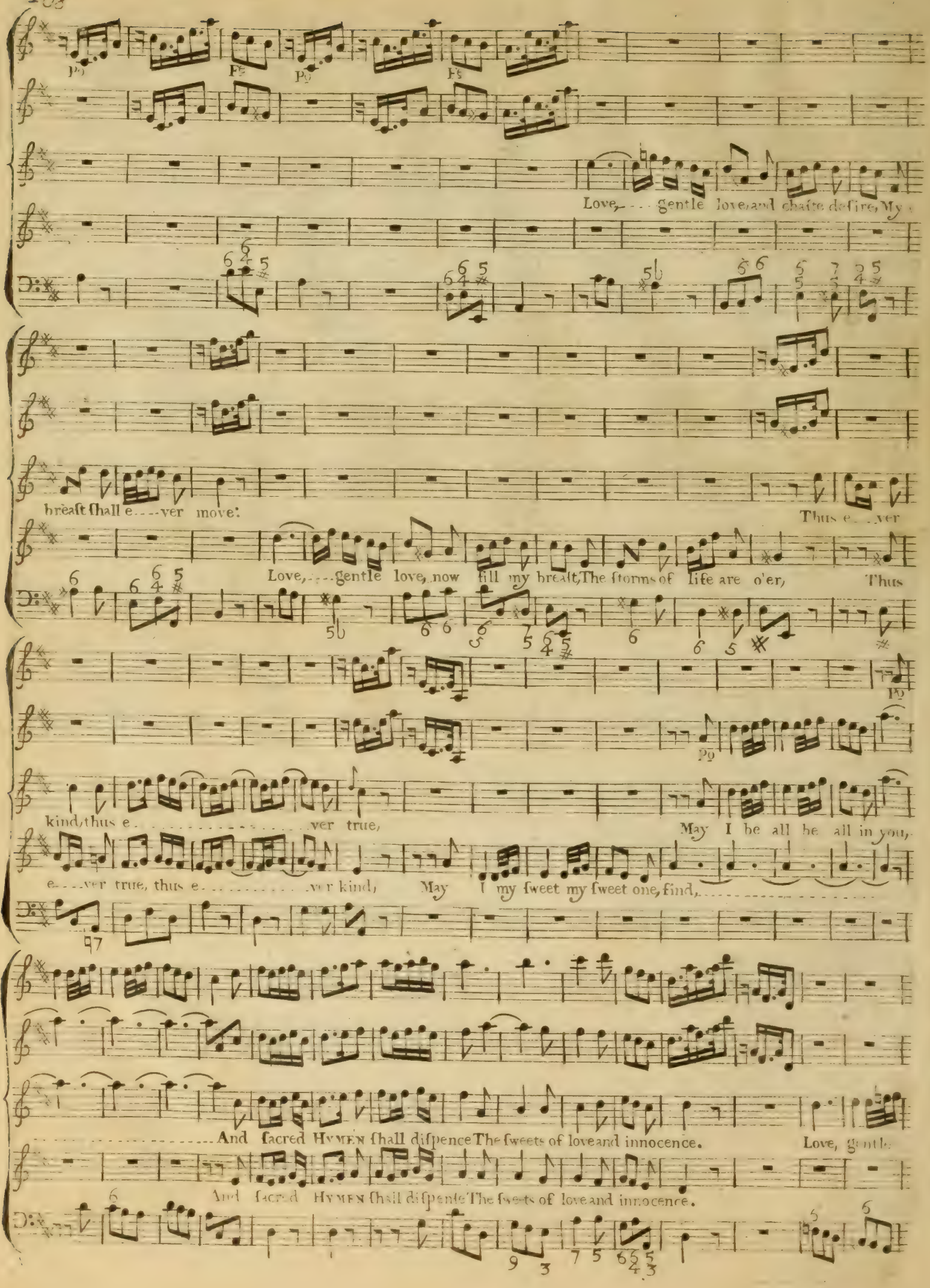


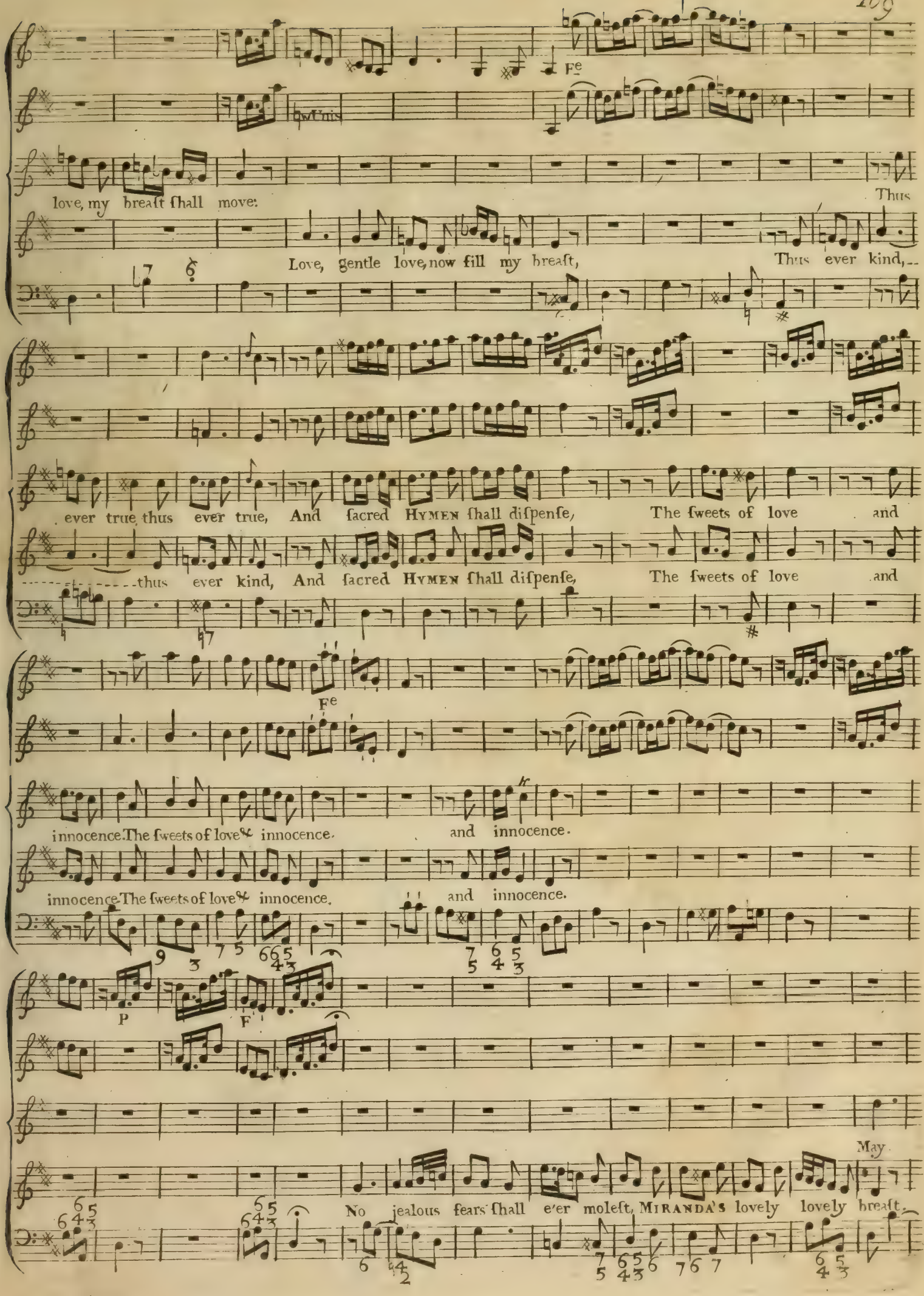

Po
hours ſhall flow: With love alone thy heart thy heart ſhall beat, thy
Fe
heart ſhall beat, And his be all th'alarms you know. And his be all th'alarms you know.
Cares to ſooth,
Po
and life befriend, Pleaſures on your nod attend. Cares to ſooth, and life befriend,
S.
Plea-ſures on your nod attend.
With Al Segno S.
S.

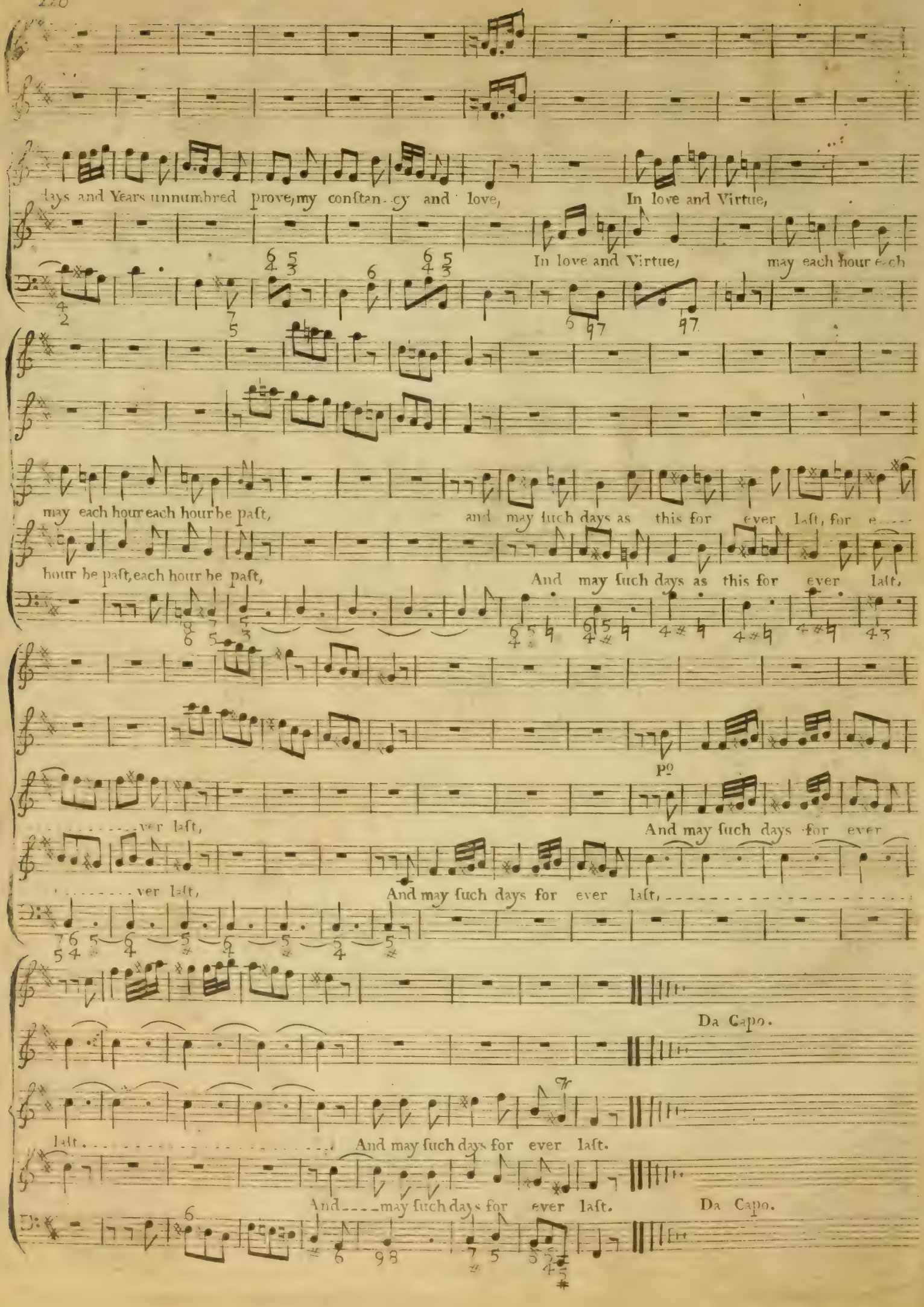
Sung by Mrs Vernon and Sigra Curioni




Po
Love, gentle love, my breaſt ſhall move:
Love, gentle love, now fill my breaſt,
Thus
po
po
Thus e_ver true,
May I be all be all in you,
e_ver kind,
May I, my ſweet my ſweet one, find,
And ſacred Hymen ſhall diſpenſe, The ſweets of love and innocence.
The ſweets of
And ſacred Hymen ſhall diſpenſe, The ſweets of love and innocence.
The ſweets of
Fe
love and innocence. The ſweets of love and innocence.
love and innocence. The ſweets of love and innocence.


Love, gentle love, and chaſte deſire, My
breaſt ſhall e---ver move:
Thus e---ver
Love, gentle love, now fill my breaſt, The ſtorms of life are o'er, Thus
kind, thus e---ver true,
May I be all be all in you,
e---ver true, thus e---ver kind, May I my ſweet my ſweet one, find,
And ſacred HYMEN ſhall diſpence The ſweets of love and innocence.
Love, gentle
And ſacred HYMEN ſhall diſpence The ſweets of love and innocence.


Fe
love, my breaſt ſhall move:
Thus
Love, gentle love, now fill my breaſt,
Thus ever kind,
ever true, thus ever true, And ſacred HYMEN ſhall diſpenſe,
The ſweets of love and
thus ever kind, And ſacred HYMEN ſhall diſpenſe,
The ſweets of love and
Fe
innocence. The ſweets of love innocence.
and innocence.
innocence. The ſweets of love innocence.
and innocence.
P
F
May
No jealous fears ſhall e'er moleſt, MIRANDA'S lovely lovely breaſt.


days and Years unnumbred prove, my constan-cy and love,
In love and Virtue,
In love and Virtue,
may each hour each
may each hour each hour be past,
and may such days as this for ever last, for e-
hour be past, each hour be past,
And may such days as this for ever last,
P.
ver last,
And may such days for ever
ver last,
And may such days for ever last,
Da Capo.
last.
And may such days for ever last.
And may such days for ever last.
Da Capo.

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